THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

[short online version]

Second Edition, v. 2 No. 90

Based in the City of Olni in Saleria

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon) HoY Scribe Slave: Moon (spirit7moon) Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

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About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

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.

02 EDITORAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 90th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

The heavy fighting around Tarnwald are the focus of our reporting.

Some cities on Gor seem to have no more scribes or citizens ar not interested in their message boards. That's a pity, but the NEW VOICE OF GOR will continue to inform you what is going on everyhwere although the editor is only a simple minded merchant. We are grateful for the work of lady Wendie, HoY sribe, and the slaves Moon (HoY scribe slave) and Teal (slave in Olni).

Rarius Yuroki Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

(OOC) FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTION

Is the NEW VOICE OF GOR OOC or IC?

This newspaper is available IN CHARACTER at message boards in several cities. But it has OOC parts and IC parts which can be identified although many people mix both. We try to keep the two separate. But if you start a storyline based on an IC article of the NEW VOICE OF GOR it would be useful for a moderator to have a log where you have read the message ICly.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR can be true or false, propaganda or journalism like on earth. There is no freedom of the press on Gor. Why let the truth get in the way of a good story?!

"Goreans were not always fooled by posts on boards. Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city. But I was not sure of this. Goreans are not stupid. It is difficult to fool them more than once. They tend to remember." (Magicians of Gor) # I want this clearly structured layout for my "notecard newspaper"!

Look here: http://www.headstar.com/ten/

ALL OVER GOR

03 WHITE WINDS

- missing -

04 GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (Gor wide) Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon) HoY Scribe Slave: Moon (spirit7moon) Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

OLNI GAZETTE Editor: Janette Inglewood

FOREST PORT CHRONICLE Editor: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL Xtrxmx Resident Managing Editor Leisha Sideways Editor Rei Nori Editor

THE TURIAN GAZETTE Editor-in-Chief Sophiaa Farella

THE STAR OF VONDA THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY Editor unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE[™] Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

THE VOSK SPIRIT (FINA) Editor: Janet Balfour JAHESA CHRONICLE Editor and Publisher: Elena Dreamscape Jahesa Head Scribe and Moana Jahesa First girl

THE LANDA HERALD Editor: NN

THE HERLIT CRIER Editor: Felicia Soleil

CRIMSON SCROLL Offical Scroll of the Crimson Sword Outlaws Editor: Commander Sian Sprie Scribe slave editor bina (SSamantha Fride)

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

GOREAN CITIES

05 PORT OF OLNI

THE SLAVE'S CORNER By Teal Razor ~ Slave to Siri Emerald Jr. Captain Port Olni Scarlet's

PORT OLNI ~ O-ZONE CLUB ~ A PLACE TO RELAX AND UNWIND By Teal Razor

I have resided in many cities of a totally forgettable nature but since arriving in Port Olni, I have found it to be an incredible city of eager role players always awaiting some news of death at the front gates, the capture and rape of a freewoman, a beheading or a new sob story by the mostly worthless rabble that shows up at our fair gate. After all, role play gives you fresh electrical pulses for that receptor inside your skull case and it is highly stimulating. You get what I mean. (And about that whole capture thing, why do they not capture and rape the men? Maybe they do...If anyone is out there who wants to tell me what happens to the men when they are captured by the enemy, please contact me for a private interview.....your name will be withheld of course, unless you want me to use it.)

At times role play can be exhausting for some, they need to relax, unburden, pull the broom out for a couple of hours and come down from the ledge to live a little. In Port Olni we have the perfect place you can accomplish that, it is the dance club we have on the premises, called The O-Zone. I say this because it is an out of character zone. What better way is there to tell the warrior who chased away good RP material at the front gate, that he is a sleen-assed psychopath for doing such or to tell the tavern keeper his dance pit is smaller than Gorean law dictates for such pleasure holes and that you are spouting gossip about him all over the city. You can then "evil laugh" at him and continue on with insults and digs all night during the dance and no one can come at you with their sword. See what I mean by unburdening? Here are some other advantages for attending an OOC dance. First it allows you to dress how you like. You can put on a costume that is in

keeping with the theme of the dance or you can wear what you want, even no clothes at all. You are limited only by your creativity. My Master arrived late in full warrior regalia and looked magnificent. No one should ever be afraid to arrive at this treasure of an OOC event because of a "wardrobe problem". Second is who you can meet. I have met and danced with members of the opposite sex, same sex, and even some intergalactic species. All of which, should I have decided to couple with, would not have been outside the realm of possibility. Third use, as I previously stated, would be the opportunity to vent to that Mother Fornicator just what a piece of vulo excrement he/she/it was.

With all of the "pro's" stated above and no "con's" at all, I am thinking that the O-Zone should be packed shoulder to shoulder with known and unknown species, mind-fornicating each other and zinging their fellow dancers with witty but true barbs. Oh, and did I mention, all cities are welcome to attend including free, slave, even tavern owners. The O-Zone is located in the public market place. If you are a warrior from a city that we know has "no-necked bastards", like Treve, you are still welcome. My conclusion is, that I expect to see you every Saturday at 6PM SLT, but not if your house is on fire. This week's theme is the roaring twenties.

MASTER CHANGES LYRICS TO SONG By Teal Razor

As I rushed to finish my column last week my Master amused himself by rewording an earth song I particulary like. It is DIRTY LAUNDRY by a Musician known as Don Henly. I was amazed that he got the tempo of the song from my horrendous rendition from memory. Here it is, sing it loud:

I make my living off the Gorean News Just give me something-something I can use People love it when you lose, They love dirty laundry

Well, I coulda been an actor, but I wound up here I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear Come and whisper in my ear Give me dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up Kick 'em when they're down Kick 'em when they're up Kick 'em all around

I'm not a bubble-headed-bleach-blonde but surely I'm alive I can tell you 'bout the City Raid with a gleam In my eye It's interesting when people die-Give me dirty laundry

Can we watch the slave killing? Is the head dead yet? You know, the men in the tavern got a Running bet Get yourself ready and get set! I need dirty laundry

I don't really need to find out what's going on I don't really want to know just how far it's gone I'll just make it up as I go along Eat your dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up Kick 'em when they're down Kick 'em when they're stiff Kick 'em all around

Dirty little secrets Dirty little lies I got my dirty little fingers in everybody's pie I love to cut you down to size I love dirty laundry

I can do "The Innuendo" I can dance and sing When it's said and done I haven't told you a thing We all know that Crap is King Read your dirty laundry!

OLNI GAZETTE Latest Issue No. 43 Editor: Janette Inglewood

06 TARNWALD

BATTLE OF TARNWALD PART I: CONQUESTING AND DESTROYING SAIS

by Conrad, Initiate of the White Caste of Tarnwald.

The Campaign that I am about to describe has begun in a valley between the Northern Forest and the Voltai range, in the City of Tarnwald, the only free standing Republic on Gor. There a plan became forged to deal a final defeat to their enemies - the city of Sais located along the Vosk. The final goal was to incapacitate their City, burning their fleet, storages and means of transportation so that no pursuit or punishment could be delivered in any efficient manner. There was a need however to remain diligent for Sais has many allies who rarely hesitate to come to their aid.

The first phase of the plan had been carried out by a small group lead by the Captain of Tarnwald Lokia Spiritor. He brought his men into Sais under a simple guise of delivering entertainment and brought not only few of his best men and large musical instruments to play on. The music soon flown over the walls of Sais and was promptly followed by dancing and drinking of the citizens. That marked the success of the first phase. The city and its warriors had been lulled into a false sense of security and in the right moment a

larger force of tarnsmen emerged from over the hilltops surrounding the delta of the Vosk and arrived to strike at the walls of Sais.

The efforts of the Sais guard turned, after some deliberation ,towards the attackers, but they would not notice that the musicians stopped to play only to bring out their hidden weapons from the large instruments that had not been searched.

The men of Tarnwald through their superior tactics, training and mindset of a warrior have seized the day leaving behind a burning rubble of once proud walls of Sais, plundering their supplies, sinking their fleet, but also taking long chains of slaves back to Tarnwald. These girls would satiate the proud men of the Victorious city for capture on Gor is a universally recognized right where stronger men take what they deserve from the weak.

[01:38 PM] Bellman Fanfare shouts:

Attention one and all! There is to be an auction of slaves plundered from Sais in half an Ahn (thirty minutes) all those looking to place their bids on the fine slave-flesh, that was easily taken from Sais like candy from a baby, are to come to Tarnwald!

BATTLE OF TARNWALD PART II: THE SWEET TASTE OF DEFENDING ONE'S HOMELAND

by Conrad, Initiate of the White Caste of Tarnwald.

Having plundered Sais, bested their men and taken their women the men of Tarnwald returned to their beloved city where general feasting begun and the story could have ended here if not for the pursuit that had arrived. Sais brought their allies from Thentis and Forest Port and begun the preparations to assault. Knowledge of this was not lost upon those within Tarnwald and so after the first scouts delivered their reports this is what happened.

Saint Lokia Spiritor (lokia.spiritor) shouts: "Sons of Gor! Of Tarnwald! My brothers. I see in your eyes the same fear that would take the heart of me. A day may come when the courage of Tarnwald fails, when we forsake our friends and break all bonds of fellowship, but it is not this day. An hour of wolves and shattered shields when the age of Tarnwald comes crashing down! But it is not this day! This day we fight! By all that you hold dear on this good earth, I bid you stand.. men... of Tarnwald!"

Anarch of Tarnwald (anarch.allegiere) heard the battle-horn sounded on the walls and the beacon about to get lighted before he turned to the city: "Citizens of Tarnwald... as Praetor I suggest you to hide and shelter yourself from a possible strike-raid of Sais... If your lives are dear to you hide! If you are able to take up a sword then defend your streets and homes if you so wish! These men are not here to respect our laws or our traditions!"

Randal the Intrepid (randal.gloom) shouts: his tarn cut across the sky and many other young tarnsmen followed him in what would be a preemptive charge on the attacking enemy. Randal was there in the vuanguard of the tarnsmen cheering the men of Tarnwald on. "Give them nothing, but take everything."

[2013/01/16 14:57] Gabrial Jameson yells in a might albeit drunk voice "YOU SHALL NOT PASSSSSS!"

Spirits in Tarnwald were high as the enemy had been reported to march towards the creek that formed the last natural barrier before the City walls. Seeing enemy movements and eager to see good battle and blood shed the Captain of Tarnwald egged his men on, he declared that 'One does not simply walk into Tarnwald' and so leading his men Lokia spiritor has reached the opposite bank of the river so that the two forces could then see one another.

There the bold rarii of Tarnwald mocked their enemy and tried to provoke, but the spirit of the allied forces appeared to float away at the sight of the bravery displayed by the defenders. It was declared that they would not need their walls but meet their assailants in an open field even though they had been greatly outnumbered!

Soon all were in positions and first hostilities begun. The tarnsmen from Sais tried their luck bringing their elite troops across the battlefield and behind the defensive lines if not to the city itself. That attempt however had been swiftly counteracted and a viscious onslough ensued. Randal of the Voltai had been reported to lead a small group to shoot down any tarns the enemy brought to Tarnwald that day and so shortly after the combat had begun the attacking aerial force was no more.

The cheering of the defenders did not last long for The next phase of the battle had been looking much better for the allied attacking force. The attackers had far superior positions in the forest, hidding within the tree line from were they could shoot down upon the defending enemy. It seems that in their boldness the men of Tarnwald took a position that had not only been a low plain, but to make it even worse their cover was scarce.

It was then when two tarnsmen, Randal and Jon, descended down to flank the attacking forces. The brave tarnsmen were few but their presence turned out to be exactly what had been needed to distrupt the forces of Sais and their allies. The valliant assault left the enemy in shambles and left an opening for the rest of the rarir of Tarnwald.

Here it ought to be noted that both the men of Forest Port and Thentis presented a formidable enemy who offered no quarter. Their well planned attacks however would often fall short because of the men of Sais who continued to dissapoint their allies. The writer of this article observed that there is a great disparity between what the warriors of Sais boast and how ill trained and organized they really are. The leadership was lacking. In fact, the head of the snake head been cut off fairly soon into the battle when the Ubar of Sais and his front guard allowed for themselves to be attacked head on by a much smaller force and defeated. It was boasted after the battle that it was Randal, known as the Intrepid, who laid Bohica low, thus leaving Sais without their leader.

The Captain of Tarnwald and his loyal men soon took the advantage of the momentum and the day was theirs! These events have sealed the supremacy of the Tarnwaldian city state and while praises had been offered and respect given to the bravery and honour of the warriors and leaders from Thentis and Forest Port, this was not the case when it came to Sais. Their men fled leaving many of their allies behind. It pains the author to write about the scene when the forces of Sais scrambled to leave the field of the battle unnoticed. Their pride was gone and they would not show their face. Their leaders of Sais were lacking and thus gone before any of their men had time to compose. Once the dust had settled, to the great surprise of the defenders they had recovered many wounded female slaves that Sais brought with. The custom of bringing female slaves to hide behind is something this author cannot understand and I am sure that the dear reader agrees that a

battlefield is no place for a slave girl. Luckily, in the end for upholding honour and propriety one must remember that it was only one out of four involved parties that shamed themselves in such a way, but most importantly Tarnwald prevailed. Hail Tarnwald!

THE KUR ATTACK

The Temple of the Sun God has officially recognized Avhir Allegiere to be the Champion of the Sun God and Defender of Faith after he bravely defeated the kur and left its head at the spike before the front Gate.

Not even two days ago a flying object descended from the sky, slaughtering our citizens and if not for the bravery of this man who leaped into the ship and fought the beast causing for it to crash its ship in our fields, who knows what could have been.

The High Initiate of the Sun God.

SLAVE MISSING FROM THE CELLS

Town-criers take to the streets to announce that the Praetor Anarch is reporting that a slave by the name of Rat, went missing from the cells of Tarnwald, after she had confessed to murder in currently investigated case this night.

The Praetor suspects suspicious Black Caste involvement as he witnessed unidentifiable men in black fleeing from the dungeon tunnels the morning he returned to turn the suspected murderer in to the High Magistrate and found the slave Rat's cell unlocked and empty.

07 PORT OF VICTORIA

THE HEAD QUARTER OF THE VOSK LEAGUE

"I knew something of the Vosk League. Its headquarters was in the town of Victoria, on the northern bank of the Vosk, between Fina and Tafa." ("Renegades of Gor" Page 346)

The purpose of the Vosk League is to establish an alliance for safe trade between any of its member cities as well as provide protection from outside sources. The city leaders do not recognize the dominance, influence or authority, be it implied or assumed, by any city over the Vosk River, its cities or its residents. Although the cities of the Vosk League share a common purpose, common governance is not expected nor required, but the laws of each individual city will be honored and respected and the citizens of the Vosk River cities will conduct themselves with integrity and the utmost respect while within the walls of an allied city.

08 OASIS OF NINE WELLS

NIEN WELLES WELCOMES NEW MAGISTRATE AND NEW HEALER

Lady Shuna will now serve as our city Magistrate in all things legal, including holding court and intrepreting and helping to write new city laws.

Please join me in congratulating Lady Lani in her new position of Head Healer of Nine Wells! Lady Lani has a wealth of knowledge and experience, and she will make a welcome addition to our city.

Doc, Pasha

09 FOREST PORT

NEWS FROM THE LAST WISH TAVERN

Tavern Master: Sir Brax)

After a massively large mock raid, after the dust has settled, and after everyone was dazed and weary from fighting amongst themselves, many of the red caste from Thentis, Forest Port, and Sais sat to share drinks in the tavern.

Needless to say, we are low on stock and its a complete mess of muddy boot prints, dusty pillows, and finger smudges on every glass. Lucky to say that hopefully we have amazing kajira that will help to clean this mess up at once.

FOREST PORT CHRONICLE Editor: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Latest Issue vol. 6, No. 20

10 PORT COS

UPCOMING IC EVENTS: None

IC RUMORS & NEWS IN THE PORT:

- The bank was moved to the merchant square to facilitate commercial exchanges!

- Rumor of a candy shop opening its door soon? Is that true?

- The Inn of Port Cos is proud to announce that the busy little Café located on the lower level will now offer Daily Specials! And as always, your first meal is free! That's right folks ... FREE!

- The new Administration announced the coming taxes will be reduced!

11 IVAR'S LANDFALL

THING FAIR

Ivar's Landfall will be hosting Thing Fair over the days of Thursday January 24 through Sunday the 27th.. Vendors, bards, dancers, bonds wishing to be sold, sword, Kassia and Zar tourneys etc. See Attached NC for LM and details. Thank you! Tarl Kenorland

12 THE REST

No actual report from the white casts (WHITE WNDS), no news or new issues at the moment from LANDA (LANDA HERALD, TREVE (THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE), THARNA (THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL), CRIMSON SCROLL (Offical Scroll of the Crimson Sword Outlaws), RORUS (THE RORUS CHRONICLE[™]), TURIA (THE TURIAN GAZETTE), JAHESA (JAHESA CHRONICLE), THE SOARING HERLIT (THE HERLIT CRIER), VONDA (THE STAR OF VONDA - THE LIGHT OF TRUTH FOR ITS CITY), ARCADIAN MESSENGER, FINA (THE VOSK SPIRIT).

GAMES

13 CITY OF VIGO

KAISSA Tournament in City of Vigo

Starting Feb 4th We are going once more to the City of Vigo, this time for a Kaissa Tournament, the hospitality is great and the people friendly , so come join us and sign up today. Play with friends and discuss the games....explore the city.. 1st Place Prize : \$5,000L 2nd Place Prize : \$2,500L 3rd Place Prize : \$1,000L To Sign up contact Astary Pendragon - Directed by Kaissa Guild of Gor

14 GAMES OF GOR

Produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor

The New year is upon us, the new Tournament season has started and the Newsletter is back!!

We hope you all are ready for a new challenge as the tournaments are seeing new blood coming in.

All the news of the latest Kaissa tournament is here, along with information on the upcoming Zar tournament.

In this new year edition we will introduce a new feature, the editors special report.

This will be a periodic feature where items of special interest will be reported on. This

issue's special feature is the Tarn Races from Ar's Station. I had the honor and good fortune to be allowed to Tour the station, the race track and try to ride a tarn (which i was hilariously bad at) and discuss the building of it with the Designer Master Maverick Schism, and Mistress Vivienne Daguerre.

TRADE

15 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

The True Southern Trade Alliance has 14 full members now and two associate members from the Vosk Region. Five more cities want to join or are pending members.

The True Southern Trade Alliance has nothing to do with the so called false "Southern Trade Alliance" of Turia, Vigo and Sulport, which was a front company of Fina in the past. The true STA boycotts the trade with these cities.

16 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES (HOY)

NEW COMMANDER OF HOY TAURENTIANS

by HoY scribe slave Moon

The HoY Companies have hired a new commander of the Hoy Taurentians and guards. He was the commander of the scarlets of a big southern city before. He prefers to stay incognito at the moment, wearing a mask or a helmet all the time.

The contract with Rakka also known as Kamras has been dissolved because he needs to make a pilgrimage to the Sardar mountains. We are sorry to see him go, but know this must be done.

CONTRACT WITH LANDA

by HoY scribe slave Moon

Thorn, the Admin of Landa, sealed the contract with the HoY Companies. This is to mint coins for Landa again at a minimal charge. "It is by the order of the High Council of Landa upon this day, that the sole right to mint coins for the City of Landa is granted to: House of Yuroki Bank".

The HoY Companies are still looking for a banker and coin merchant in Landa. These jobs come with many perks, contactRarius Yuroki for details if you are interested.

NEW HOY BANK IN VENNA

by HoY scribe slave Moon

It has come to our attention the Lady Adria, former Hoy Banker in Imperial Ar, has decided to settle in Venna. It has been said that the Hoy Companies is looking to talk with the Merchant caste, we will see what come of this.

The admin of Venna has allowed to open a branch If the HoY bank in Venna are ordered coins for the city from the HoY mint.

MARKET IN RARN

by HoY scribe slave Moon

A bright sunny day, in Rarn. We stock up our caravan and head off to Rarn. The people were in the market to meet us, with many fine wares, there to sell. You could here coins, rattling in there pockets. Many people wanted the soup, it is getting to be known, with its wonderful Tahari spices. The new birds were a hit from the Schendi jungle, as they flew around, black wine, also sold. We purchased some grains and and great cheese, from another booth, and decided not to sell it, because it was difficult to store these products. After a great day of selling, we wished the people well, and our caravan headed off.

PORT COS HOSTILE AND THREATENING

by HoY scribe slave Moon

A merchant of the HoY Companies was sent to Port Cos to investigate if they got the new coins. The HoY bank got four kinds of coins from Port Cos, and that was confusing. They were hostile in Port Cos and threatening. They admit to be member of the Turian STA and declined any business and negotiating with the HoY companies.

The Hoy bank decided to devaluate all older coins of Port Cos. We will accept only the new ones, even if Port Cos will not convert coins made by the HoY mint.

Perhaps the merchant law of Gor is not known in Port Cos.

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 banks.

Renumeration 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 renumeration is negotiable.

Agents in other cities are also required.

17 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

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)

ADVERTISEMENT

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLNI

Welcome to my Art gallery. I have many sketches on view of people who you may recognize so please feel free to drop in any time you wish to look round. I am adding new ones all the time so keep visiting. For 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

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

Applications are invited for the post of "Banker" and (coin) merchant in the below listed cities

THE CITY OF OLNI THE CITY OF LANDA THE PORT OF KALANA

Duties will include Normal banking duties Keeping of records Exchange of coins checking of coins for quality checking for rare coins contracts for trade

Apprentices accepted too. Applications to the House of HoY (Rarius Yuroki)

The House of Yuroki Bank is a privately owned company. It employs its own bankers, merchants and guards, all of the highest quality. The House of Yuroki Bank has branches in Port of Victoria, Tarnwald, Landa and the city of Olni in Saleria. More branches are under construction.

Specializing 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.

THE JEWELL THEATRE

Ask Sas Shi for more informations http://slurl.com/secondlife/Samandiriel/206/128/29

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University (previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University) Educating Gor since 2008 Dec - Jan Schedule Schedule of classes and events: http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff

http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serendipity%20Falls/135/95/25

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses Lady Janette Inglewood

Thank you for your interest.

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

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

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

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

- graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office

- course begins December 10th, 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 (examples)

- graduates receive a Law School Advocates Ring

 course begins December 11th 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

we recommend the Library on Gorean Campus for your research and studies

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

GOREAN CAMPUS

http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Pointe%20Noire/8/126/22

GOREAN CAMPUS PRESENTS "Gorean Lives" Portraits by Katarina Erin

Katarina Erin is an artist and gallerist who also edits and publishes "The Gorean Times", one of the most widely read quality publications on Gor.

This exhibition features some of her portrait work and is called simply "Gorean Lives"

It consists of a series of highly expressive portraits of Goreans, chosen especially for Gorean Campus Gallery.

ROLEPLAY

19 A GLIMPSE OF WHAT TARN HOUSE FAMILY MEMBERS TALK ABOUT

[06:51] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau) rubs her eyes briefly having suffered her usual light spell of dizzy darkness and covers it up with a glance at the outside and chuckles seeing

two figures and he comes in and she gazes at Ace "Gena! what did you do to him!! he's finally clothed properly!"

[06:51] Ace (ashoka.mosely): walks in with Gena and smiles towards Dove, nodding as he entered, " rise and shine! " grins, " up early today ? "

[06:52] Gena (gena.littlebird): Tal sir, Tal dove...It is warm in here.." she says with a shrug, happy to escape the cold wind

[06:53] Gena (gena.littlebird) laughs " Well...i just coached him a bit!" she laughs

[06:53] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): sit sit, have some black wine *she tells her hurriedly then aside to the slave "place his order on the table, he'll take it if he ever wakes up and serve Ace and Gena . Do sit down both of you, met this warrior, he is called Dylan"

[06:53] Ace (ashoka.mosely): dusts his hands off his vests, " who says a tarn breeder and tarnsman can't be dapper " he grins and presses a soft kiss to Gena, " I have to try to look the part, I am companioned to the most beautiful noble woman in Gor after all eh ma " he grinned and took a seat, " speaking of which, I've seen the new hatchings... this is the latest breed of the war tarns? " he asked, his tone now, more serious, " how much more modified are they to the last batch? "

[06:53] Ace (ashoka.mosely): " Tal Dylan, " he nods to the man

[06:54] Gena (gena.littlebird) smiles and sit..." Well...maybe i will try some...i suspect one have to get used of this strong taste before liking it!" she says smiling at Ace

[06:55] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): Dangerous *she tells him then stops abruptly with a hidden snarl under her tones "Ace...you weren't riling those fledglings up were you? teasing them in the pens?" her eyes drill into him like spears shot from a hundred warriors

[06:55] Gena (gena.littlebird) nods to the warrior..." well met sir Dylan"

[06:57] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): think that warrior is snoring *she leans and snaps her gloved fingers under Dylan's nose * yep, flat out snoring for sure, he kept swigging from a bota so I'm not surprised *she says with a sniff

[06:57] Ace (ashoka.mosely): " Dangerous as hatchlings but... how does it / will it translate when fully grown.... that's the question? " he looked to her resting her elbows to the table, " the place where I come from, the tarns there, are almost depleted, its a sorry site, we'll need to set up a branch there for your work mother, there's a lot of men along the mountain ranges by the Vosk, that need premium tarns..."

[06:58] Ace (ashoka.mosely): grabs Gena's pinky under the table

[06:59] Gena (gena.littlebird) muffles a laugh " Probably an exhausting night like warriors often have..." she laughs more then turns to Ace listening carefully as her fingers brush ace's under the table. She has to learn to help him efficiently.

[07:00] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): that is the major question for certain...*her eyes narrow a bit at Ace *you want to set up your own house within those ranges? *she asks him with a hint of suspicion * what? you think Gena is going to get a dowry for companioning you?

[07:02] Ace (ashoka.mosely): leans back to Gena, " your work in genetics and all that healer jazz will be important mon coeur, i need help with breeding tarns and maybe perhaps, tweaking strains... congratulations, your healer / physician days are behind you ... now you are brought into the family business " he grins, and presses a kiss to her lips again. Turning to his mother, " well, how else can you generate more sales, than, with a retail outlet in those ranges " he grins , " and who else can you trust to run the shop, then, your own flesh and blood "

[07:04] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau) leans forward and props her chin in veiled hand and looks at Gena "well now for you, since you companioned that wayward son of Draco's and have the high skills and abilities to do the genetics of the breeding, *she looks at Gena "do you want to go into that field? it's a rough one you know"

[07:05] Ace (ashoka.mosely): leans back to the girl as the women speak, " bring wine kajira... hot wine , kalana ... with cinnamon over the "

[07:06] Gena (gena.littlebird) nods slowly.." I believe that my background as a physician might make me able to be useful...Don't you think so?"

[07:07] Gena (gena.littlebird): I have always been more a lab urt than a field physician" she adds with a laugh..." so i have learned a few things in biology and genetics"

[07:09] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): Then if you have the interest and wish to support his efforts *she pauses then drums her fingers on the table with a glance at Ace and briskly says "I will give you a set stock of the tarns within time to start your breeding, set up the house, and find the hirlings you need, and I will tell Draco as head of the house to fund your work for the space of five months, within those five months, we shall evaluate how well the house runs and decide then if it is to remain open"she warns him

[07:11] Gena (gena.littlebird) flashes a big smile to Dove, that shows into her eyes and joins her hands all excited by this new life ahead "Oh thank you Dove...We will do our best and strive to breed the best tarns in Gor as you always did!"

[07:11] Ace (ashoka.mosely): watches with interest as Dove and Gena discuss genetics, he was alwayas more skilled with the tarns when, they were already, in " tarn form " and not in test tubes... he smiled pleased, for, he had no clue on genetics, and fortunate, Gena was more than skilled ... he looks on to Dove, " That's fair play and , i don't want any special treatment though I am your son and Gena is my companion... this is our lineage, and i take pride in that ... " he grinned pleased, " can I take the hatchlings that are in the tarnhouse now? " he asked, " those are the latest strains for the war tarns yes? "

[07:12] Ace (ashoka.mosely): " quick question though.... are the hatchlings on consignment? " he grins , and folds his arms, time had come to talk a lil business, " what kind of kick-backs are you looking for , from the sales on our end? "

[07:13] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): NO you cannot have those !!

[07:13] Ace (ashoka.mosely): makes a face

[07:13] Gena (gena.littlebird) tilts her head and muffles a laugh as she looks at Dove and Ace discussing. They are so alike, she thinks fondly

[07:14] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau) wags a gloved finger at him, now it points directly at him "and IF I find those accidentally oh gee, the cage was open..and I caught them, I am going to ground your entire operation with a vengeance, you understand?

[07:14] Ace (ashoka.mosely): waives to the slave to serve the women as the other brings his drink

[07:15] Gena (gena.littlebird) turns her head to the blonde girl. " greeting s girl, fetch me some of this black wine everyone is so fond of..not too strong"

[07:16] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): As for the business aspect and coin *she tells him VERY firmly *you will speak to your father on that, and no I will not assist, help or even give you any sympathy for what he tells you how and what it will be

[07:17] Ace (ashoka.mosely): " this is the trouble with working in a family business " he mutters under his breadth to Gena, and he frowns, though smirks, his mother knew his moves and could count them a few spaces forward, was like playing kaissa agianst a veteran, then again, he had no ill intent, his mission and aim, just to make sure that the best tarns were available to those that needed it and to make sure that the best tarns, always came, from his family brand name, " I'll take the ones you pass to me, after all , these will be marketed as the family brand name, nothing i do here mother, is for my own turn of profit, I am a tarnsman... not a mercenary "

[07:18] Ace (ashoka.mosely): grumbles more and rolls his eyes, his father was a pain in the ass and always so up tight and stubborn ... typical tarnsmen traits that he himself bore he supposed...

[07:18] Gena (gena.littlebird) looks at Ace , looking for his gaze. Neither him or her had ever been fond of paper work..." We might need to hire a scribe to help us a bit...get things started well on tracks"

[07:18] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): Tell Draco that *she informs him lacing her gloved fingers together *I'm sure he will be proud you're taking those steps, but *she looks to Gena and winks "You know how he is about business, and he will be asking too if Gena will be putting her skills as investment too" she admits freely

[07:19] Ace (ashoka.mosely): reaches out toe get the wine he nods to the girl to let her serv the women, bringing it to his nose, he takes in the scent, and has the wine, enjoying the warmth, and holds Genas hands, it was an exciting venture that would be developing..and he looked forward to it ..

[07:20] Ace (ashoka.mosely): nods, " aye a scribe, a slave to clean the pens....maybe one of those fat , big boned , northern ones....that are bred to plough the fields..." he grins to spigit as she is from the North, " the bondsmaids, can be strong... and smell like the tarns anyway " he chuckled, turning to Dove, " Gena's skills as investment mother? " he paused, " I don't follow..."

[07:21] Gena (gena.littlebird) straightens on her cushion..." Well...i guess that if if i made any discovery helping the breeding work, it would only be fair to share it with the family...Is it what you mean Dove, by...my skills being investments?"

[07:22] Gena (gena.littlebird) looks at her and shrugs " no idea...something not too strong girl...i am new to the joys of blackwine"

[07:22] Ace (ashoka.mosely): makes another face, he cant stand the taste of black wine...bleh

[07:23] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): Indeed *she approves with a gleam in her eyes * in fact at a later point as well Gena, you saw the dainty little bird that I am experimentally cross breeding? we shall talk more about the feathering upon those as well, and what traits they should have, I would appreciate you working with me on that".She so wickedly and skillfully maneuvers Gena intot he fold of the tarn house with evil intentions

[07:25] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau) rises with a sharp glance to the sky outside "I have matters that I must attend to, speak more upon this in the future for certain, and son? beware if you set up in that lower village? there's a very nefarious few there that might have designs upon the house and it's members"

[07:25] Gena (gena.littlebird) nods " Well, i would gladly help if i can Dove..." she answers. She does not perceive any back thoughts into Dove words as she is just excited about this new business and eager to help.

[07:26] Ace (ashoka.mosely): nods approvingly he finishes his wine, tossing the goblet behind him and laughing as he hears it clang on the floor, " good serve blonde kajira! " he calls out and smiles to Gena and Dove, " I will talk to Draco about the business aspects, and will leave the technical pieces to both of you " nods as Dove sets to leave, " I sleep with one eye open like a sleen mother, I will be fine " he grins, " safe paths! "

[07:26] Lady Dove (adoveea.rau): I wish you well and remember you MUST speak to Draco, and leave . those. fledglings. alone *she hammers in to Ace knowing the family history, tarnsman and our own little quirks of blood...

[07:27] Ace (ashoka.mosely): " I promise! "

[07:27] Gena (gena.littlebird) waves to Dove "See you later Dove..Safe paths"

taken from http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,13174.0.html

KNOWLEDGE

20 GOREAN FLORA, FAUNA AND GEOGRAPHY

The beans from this tree are used to make a rare delicacy, in Gor, that many of earth would easily recognize. These trees grow only in the tropical regions. What are the trees?

"This is warmed chocolate,' I said, pleased. It was very rich and creamy.

'Yes, Mistress,' said the girl.

'It is very good,' I said.

'Thank you, Mistress,' she said.

'Is it from Earth?' I asked.

'Not directly,' she said. 'Many things here, of course, ultimately have an Earth origin. It is not improbable that the beans from which the first cacao trees on this world were grown were brought from Earth.'

'Do the trees grow near here?' I asked.

'No, Mistress,"' she said. 'We obtain the beans, from which the chocolate is made, from Cosian merchants, who, in turn, obtain them in the tropics.'" (Kajira of Gor, page 62)

There are three variety of Kaiila found on Gor. One is found in the barrens, one is from the plains and the third from the deserts or sands. Though they are similar, there are distinct differences. Where would you find the kaiila that: (a) is carnivorous; (b) does not suckle when born, but begins hunting within hours.

"The mount of the Wagon Peoples, unknown in the northern hemisphere of Gor, is the terrifying but beautiful kaiila. It is a silken, carnivorous, lofty creature, graceful, long-necked, smooth-gaited. It is viviparous and undoubtedly mammalian, though there is no suckling of the young. The young are born vicious and by instinct, as soon as they can struggle to their feet, they hunt. It is an instinct of the mother, sensing the birth, to deliver the young animal in the vicinity of game. I supposed, with the domesticated kaiila, a bound verr or a prisoner might be cast to the newborn animal. The kaiila, once it eats its fill, does not touch food for several days."

(Nomads of Gor, page 13)

Anango and Asperiche are exchange, or free, islands in the Thassa, administered by members of the caste of Merchants. Which island is furthest south?

"The same," he agreed solemnly. Anango, like Asperiche, is an exchange, or free, island in Thassa, administered by members of the caste of merchants. It is, however, unlike Asperiche, very far away. It is far south of the equator, so far south as to almost beyond the ken of most Goreans, except as a place both remote and exotic. The jungles of the Anangoan interior serve as the setting for various fanciful tales, having to do with strange races, mysterious plants, and fabulous animals. The "magicians of Anango," for what it is worth, seem to be well known everywhere on Gor except in Anango. In Anango itself it seems folks have never heard of them.

This Gorean city is considered a mountain Fortress, found in the southern and more civilized ranges of the Voltai. It is located south and east of Tarnburg. Name the city.

"Dietrich of Tarnburg, of the high city of Tarnburg, some two hundred pasangs to the north and west of Hochburg, both substantially mountain fortresses, both in the more southern and civilized ranges of the Voltai, was well-known to the warriors of Gor." (Mercenaries of Gor, page 28)

This alliance of cities was originally formed to control piracy along the Vosk River. What is the name of the alliance?

"To be sure, in virtue of their mutual distrust of Ar, Cos and the Salerian Confederation

normally maintained close relations, and the Vosk League, a confederation of towns along the Vosk, originally formed, like the Salerian Confederation on the Olni, to control river piracy, was, at least in theory, independent of both Ar and Cos. I say 'in theory' because one of the charter cities in the Vosk League is Port Cos, which, although it is a sovereign polis, was originally founded by, and settled by, Cosians." (Renegards of Gor, page 26)

Name 4 of the original 19 cities that formed the Vosk River League.

"Two of the men at the table had been signatories to the treaty of the Vosk League, solemnly signed under festive canopies on the wharves of Victoria yesterday at the tenth Ahn, Glyco, who had signed on behalf of Port Cos, and Tasdron, Administrator of Victoria, who had signed on behalf of Victoria. In all, nineteen towns had become members of the League, Turmus, Ven, Tetrapoli, Port Cos, Tafa, Victoria, Fina, Ragnar's Hamlet, Hammerfest, Sulport, Sais, Siba, Jasmine, Point Alfred, Jort's Ferry, Forest Port, Iskander, Tancred's Landing and White Water."

(Guardsman of Gor, page 249)

This lifeline for the lands of Torvaldsland is regarded as a gift from Tor, the legendary founder and hero of the lands. Without it, much of the land would be a frozen waste, unable to raise the cereal crops in sufficient quantity to feed the population. What is this lifeline?

"The stream of Torvald is a current, as a broad river in the sea, pasangs wide, whose temperature is greater than that of the surrounding water. Without it, much of Torvaldsland, bleak as it is, would be only a frozen waste. Torvaldsland is a cruel, harsh, rocky land. It contains many cliffs, inlets and mountains. Its arable soil is thin, and found in patches. The size of the average farm is very small. Good soil is rare and highly prized. Communication between farms is often by sea, in small boats. Without the stream of Torvald it would probably be impossible to raise cereal crops in sufficient quantity to feed even its relatively sparse population. There is often not enough food under any conditions, particularly in northern Torvaldsland, and famine is not unknown. In such cases men feed on bark, and lichens and seaweed. It is not strange that the young men of Torvaldsland often look to the sea, and beyond it, for their fortunes. The stream of Torvald is regarded by the men of Torvaldsland as a gift of Thor, bestowed upon Torvald, legendary founder and hero of the land, in exchange for a ring of gold."

(Marauders of Gor, page 57-58)

The Verl, a tributary of the Vosk, flows northwestwardly into the Vosk river. It runs very close to a well known village, known for breeding and training of sleen. What is the village?

"Tabuk's Ford receives its name from the fact that field tabuk were once accustomed, in their annual migrations, to ford the Verl tributary of the Vosk in its vicinity. The Verl flows northwestward into the Vosk. We had crossed the Vosk, on barges, two weeks ago. The field tabuk now make their crossing some twenty pasangs northwest of Tabuk's Ford, but the village, founded in the area of the original crossing keeps the first name of the locale. Tabuk's Ford is a rich village, but it is best known not for its agricultural bounty, a function of its dark, fertile fields in the southern basin of the Verl, but for its sleen breeding. Thurnus, of the Peasants, of Tabuk's Ford, was one of the best known of the sleen

breeders of Gor." (Slave Girl of Gor, page 146)

A major body of water in equatorial Gor, is Lake Ushindi. One river empties into Lake Ushindi from the east. It is drained by two rivers, both eventually emptying into the great Thassa Sea. Name the three rivers.

"Tell me what you know of the Cartius,' he said. 'It is an important subequatorial waterway,' I said. 'It flows west by northwest, entering the rain forests and emptying into Lake Ushindi, which lake is drained by the Kamba and the Nyoka rivers. The Kamba flows directly into Thassa. The Nyoka flows into Schendi harbor, which is the harbor of the port of Schendi, and moves thence to Thassa.' Schendi was an equatorial free port, well known on Gor. It is also the home port of the League of Black Slavers."

(Explorers of Gor, page 8)

Another equatorial lake, known as the Shield Lake is fed by the Flower River. By what names are these bodies of water known in Schendi?

"And it was there that he discovered that Lake Ngao was fed, incredibly enough, by only one major river, as its eastern extremity, a river vast enough to challenge even the Vosk in its breadth and might, a river which he called the Ua." (Explorers of Gor, page 11)

"Lake Ngao, which was discovered by Shaba, and named by him, was named for a shield, because of its long, oval shape. The shields in this area tend to have that shape. It is also an inland word, of course. The Ua River is, literally, the Flower River." (Explorers of Gor, page 100)

This port city on the Vosk River, arose from the merging of four cities. It's name literally means "Four Cities." What is the name of this town?

"Tetrapoli, on the other hand, began as four separate towns, Ri, Teibar, Heiban, and Azdak, as legend has it founded by four brothers. These towns grew together along the river and were eventually consolidated as a polity. The four districts of the city, as might be supposed, retain the names of the original towns. The expression 'Tetrapoli' in Gorean, incidentally, means 'Four Cities' or 'Four Towns.'" (Rogue of Gor, page 62)

Ax Glacier, in Torvaldsland, lies in a valley between two chains of the "Barrier Mountains." By what name would a Gorean know them?

"There are tiers of mountains, interlaced chains of them, both east of Torvaldsland and north of her. Ax Glacier lies in one valley between two of these chains. These chains, together, are sometimes called the Hrimgar Mountains, which, in Gorean, means the Barrier Mountains. They are surely not a barrier, however, in the sense that the Voltai Mountains, or even the Thentis Mountains or Ta-Thassa Mountains, are barriers. The Hrimgar Mountains are not as rugged or formidable as any of these chains, and they are penetrated by numerous passes. One such pass, through which we trekked, is called the pass of Tancred, because it is the pass used annually by the migration of the herd of Tancred."

(Beasts of Gor, page 218)

You have been sentenced as a criminal to this place deep in the dune country. Here, you will dig. No criminal of slave has ever returned from this place. Kaiila are not permitted. If you leave the confines of this place, you will find no water within a thousand pasangs. Supplies are brought in and product is carried away only by caravan. Where are you?

"The judge, on the testimony of Ibn Saran, and that of two white-skinned, female slaves, one named Zaya, a red-haired girl, the other a dark-haired girl, whose name was Vella, had sentenced me as a criminal, a would-be assassin, to the secret brine pits of Klima, deep in the dune country, there to dig until the salt, the sun, the slave masters, had finished with me. From the secret pits of Klima, it was said, no slave had ever returned. Kaiila are not permitted at Klima, even to the guards. Supplies are brought in, and salt carried away, by caravan, on which the pits must depend. Other than the well at Klima, there is no other water within a thousand pasangs. The desert is the wall at Klima. The locations of the pits, such as those at Klima, are little known, and, to protect the resource, are kept secret by mine agents and merchants. Women are not permitted at Klima, lest men kill one another for them."

(Tribesmen of Gor, pages 129-130)

You are traveling the Olni River moving upstream away from the point it joined into the might Vosk. You have already passed the cities of Vonda and Lara. You know that Port Olni and Ti are further upstream. Of those two, which will you reach next?

"Vonda was one of the four cities of the Salerian Confederation. The other cities of this confederation were Ti, Port Olni and Lara. All four of these cities lie on the Olni River, which is a tributary to the Vosk. Ti is farthest from the confluence of the Olni and Vosk; downriver from Ti is Port Olni; these were the first two cities to form a league, originally intended for the control of river pirates and the protection of inland shipping; later, downriver from Port Olni, Vonda, and Lara, lying at the junction of the Olni and Vosk, joined the league."

(Fighting Slave of Gor, page 175)

This well known city of Gor lay midst the green and rolling hills, some hundreds of feet above the level of the Thassa. It is not as high and remote as Thentis, but it is not a city of the vast plains such as Ar. The actual name, in archaic Gorean, simply means village market. By what name do we know this city?

"Ko-ro-ba lay in the midst of green and rolling hills, some hundreds of feet above the level of the distant Tamber Gulf and that mysterious body of water beyond it, spoken of in Gorean simply as Thassa, the Sea. Ko-ro-ba was not set as high and remote as, for example, was Thentis in the mountains of Thentis, famed for its tarn flocks, but it was not a city of the vast plains either, like the luxurious metropolis of Ar, or of the shore, like the cluttered, crowded, sensuous Port Kar on the Tamber Gulf. Whereas Ar was glorious, a city of imposing grandeur, that acknowledged even by its blood foes; whereas Thentis had the proud violence of the rude mountains of Thentis for its setting; whereas Port Kar could boast the broad Tamber for its sister, and the gleaming, mysterious Thassa beyond, I thought my city to be truly the most beautiful, its variegated lofty cylinders rising so gently, so joyfully, among the calm, green hills.

An ancient poet, who incredibly enough to the Gorean mind had sung the glories of many of the cities of Gor, had spoken of Ko-ro-ba as the Towers of the Morning, and it is sometimes spoken of by that name. The actual word Ko-ro-ba itself, more prosaically, is simply an expression in archaic Gorean referring to a village market." (Outlaw of Gor, page 27)

East of the Thentis Mountains are vast, rolling grasslands. The absence of large bodies of water significantly influence the climate. The moisture is trapped by the Mountains, reducing rainfall over these lands, thus lending veracity to the name we know. By what name do we know these lands?

"I considered the Barrens. They are not, truly, as barren as the name would suggest. They are barren only in contrast, say, with the northern forests or the lush land in river valleys, or the peasant fields or meadows of the southern rain belts. They are, in fact, substantially, vast tracts of rolling grasslands, lying east of the Thentis mountains. ... To be sure, the expression 'Barrens' is not altogether a misnomer. They would be, on the whole, much less arable than much of the other land of known Gor. Their climate is significantly influenced by the Thentis mountains and the absence of large bodies of water. Prevailing winds in the northern hemisphere of Gor are from the north and west. Accordingly a significant percentage of moisture-laden air borne by westerly winds is forced by the Thentis mountains to cooler, less-heated air strata, where it precipitates, substantially on the eastern slopes of the mountains and the fringes of the Barrens. Similarly the absence of large bodies of water in the Barrens reduces rainfall which might be connected with large-scale evaporation and subsequent precipitation of this moisture over land areas, the moisture being carried inland on what are, in effect, sea breezes, flowing into low-pressure areas caused by the warmer land surfaces, a given amount of radiant energy raising the temperature of soil or rock significantly more than it would raise the temperature of an equivalent extent of water."

(Savages of Gor, pages 59-60)

This mighty river flows for hundreds of pasangs through the lands of Gor. At a point, where it nears the Thassa, the Sea, it begins to break apart and spread into hundreds of shallow, constantly shifting channels, becoming lost in the vast tidal marshes. Here, grow the rence plant used for many purposes. What is the name of this river?

"On river barges, for hundreds of pasangs, I had made my way down the Vosk, but where the mighty Vosk began to break apart and spread into its hundreds of shallow, constantly shifting channels, becoming lost in the vast tidal marshes of its delta, moving toward gleaming Thassa, the Sea, I had abandoned the barges, purchasing from rence growers on the eastern periphery of the delta supplies and the small rush craft which I now propelled through the rushes and sedge, the wild rence plants." (Raiders of Gor, page 5)

The natural water wells of Torcadino have proven to be inadequate to supply water to a growing city. Two aqueducts have been built to bring fresh water. One of them brings

waters from the Hills of Eteocles. The other, from this northwestwardly flowing tributary of the Vosk river. What is the name of this river?

"The natural wells of Torcadino, originally sufficing for a small population, had, more than a century ago, proved inadequate to furnish sufficient water for an expanding city. Two aqueducts now brought fresh water to Torcadino from more than a hundred pasangs away, one from the Issus, a northwestwardly flowing tributary to the Vosk and the other from springs in the Hills of Eteocles, southwest of Corcyrus. The remote termini of both aqueducts were defended by guard stations. The vicinities of the aqueducts themselves are usually patrolled and, of course, engineers and workmen attend regularly to their inspection and repair. These aqueducts are marvelous constructions, actually, having a pitch of as little as a hort for every pasang." (Mercenaries of Gor, page 98)

(taken from Sari's Daily "Quote from the Books" Trivia for January 2013)

21 MERCHANT MASK

"Oneander of Ar, the salt and leather merchant, and some others, had worn masks at the loot camp outside the city of Vonda. He had been, perhaps, well advised to do so. He had intended to trade with Lara, a member of the Salerian Confederation. This would not make him popular in Ar, or in the strongholds of Ar." (Rogue of Gor)

(Examples: http://www.romancoins.info/MilitaryEquipment-Helmet.html, http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Crosby_Garrett_Helmet)

ONLINISMS OF THE WEEK

22 MORE TOP REASONS YOU MIGHT BE AN SL GOREAN

- You go to the pub and ask for mead!

- You try to explain to the cop who is arresting you that Free Women found in a bar are subject to being collared!

- You find yourself checking each woman that you date for a brand on her thigh.

- You find it odd to wear underwear under your clothing.

- You start saying Tal to your co-workers while trying to brotime dance with them.

- You wonder if your hair and mesh clothing can be seen by everyone, and are your attachments lagging the sim? Are there lines next to your new set of Lola breasts? (Who knew getting implants was so easy..)

- You are joining the archery at the Summer Olympics and find yourself wondering why the female members of the teams do not wear fur tops.

- You enter a Travel agency and ask if they offer cheap hotels in the Tahari desert.

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 Role play 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."

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor (about 1766 members) for members of the group BTB Goreans (about 677 members) for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1451 members) for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices (about 126 members)

in the Gor Hub (near the map there) http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/191/148/3009

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

In Forest Port (docks) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Forest%20Port/186/230/3251

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

in Port Kalana (skybox) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Dark%20Paradise/77/82/24

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

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

in the Gorean campus (besides the gallery) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Pointe %20Noire/8/126/22

in Port of Victoria on Vosk (docks) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Gor/176/4/23

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/