

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

(short online version)

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Second Edition, v. 3 No. 99

Third day of the first hand of the month of En'Kara 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in the City of Olni in Saleria

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

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 EDITORIAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 99th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Best wishes - the new year 10164 Contasta Ar is here!

The head of cities welcome the sun bringing light and warmth back to the land a new beginning for planting and new initiatives.

Many free women stay close to home for fear of the drunken revellers They do however manage to celebrate the new year supervising the slaves burning the Brack as its taken down and the repainting of the door. many homes throw their doors open and welcome visitors to share food and paga renewing friendships and making new friends.

Merchant houses make new business contacts for the coming year.

It was during one of these celebrations that the NEW VOICE OF GOR was first thought of by its founder Verona Lorgsval and continued by Rarius Yurok, who founded the IANDA TIMES and renamed it NEW VOICE OF GOR when he left Landa.

The next edition will be the 100th - a considerable Pasangstone.

Wendie Lemon, House of Yuroki (HOY) scribe and accountant

LOGO COMPETITION

Artistic Goreans!

The NEW VOICE OF GOR needs you: The edition number 100 needs to move forward.

We are looking for a new dispenser logo. We hope to place the NEW VOICE OF GOR in more cities and make it more widely available. To do this we need to make the dispenser more user friendly.

A small reward will be given to the successful idea and you will be able to see your idea across Gor.

Rarius Yuroki, editor

(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 KNOWN 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)

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 VIGO TIMES

Editor: Sophia Farella

THE PORT COS CHRONICLE

Editor: storm, slave to Mercy Riiser

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor: unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

JAHESA CHRONICLE [inactive]

Editor and Publisher: Elena Dreamscape Jahesa Head Scribe and Moana Jahesa First girl

THE LANDA HERALD

Editor: NN

THE HERLIT CRIER

Editor: Felicia Soleil

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE [inactive]

Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL [inactive]

KaTrina Velde, Editor

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

04 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

By Teal Razor ~ slave of Siri Emerald Jr ~ Captain Olni Scarlet's

GOREANS PORTAL RADIO AGAINST CHARITABLE EVENTS?

By Teal Razor

If you stay in the newspaper business long enough you accumulate "sources" that you can tap for information. Not all of it is reliable to be sure. This week I ran across a "Deep Throat" of my own. He caught me walking through the market on a food shopping expedition for my Master.

Well, it is true that my basket contained more cake and candy than fruits and vegetables. I hide the sweet treats when I arrive home and disguise the money I spent on them by saying, "My Master, you cannot believe how the prices of fruit and vegetables have gone up!" He then casts a wary eye in my direction and has me kiss his whip while swearing by the Priest-Kings that I am telling the truth. But, I digress....

"Deep Throat" was lurking in the shadows by the weavers hut. He grabbed my arm and I almost lost my cream cakes in the dirt. He said, "Psst, little one, I have something you might find of interest." I half expected him to expose himself to me in the alley, but instead this came out of his whispering mouth. His information was interesting if not down right shocking.

"GPR was set to cover 4 of the 9 days of the En'Kara Fair. Goreans Portal Radio decided they weren't going to cover the events because they didn't want to say they supported Relay For Life on their radio station. They ended up agreeing to cover three events and just didn't bother to show up for two of those three events."

He was eyeing the cakes in my market basket and so I offered him one. He continued to talk with a mouth full of cake, "The other radio station, The Whip, picked up almost all of the events that Goreans Portal Radio dropped, including one of the two they just up and didn't show for." He seemed agitated that those at GPR could be so uncharitable. His disgust was as evident as the cream around his lips from the sweet confection.

I learned that 8 days needed to be covered by radio time. The Whip found this out on Wednesday, the week before the En'Kara Fair. This type of situation is akin to preparing a meal for two people and finding out that 40 will be showing up in 30 ehns for that same meal. In order to prepare a meal of these proportions before this horde of eaters descends into your home, one would have to fell a tarsk, skin it, gut it, roast it and then have it on a serving platter in the space of under half an ahn.

It seems like The Whip was able to do this. My congrats to them. They only left one event uncovered. I am asking if anyone at Goreans Portal Radio has an explanation for this. If so, please send me a notice by scroll. I have a suspicion that this will be met with a "no comment" from them. But, I am fair. And as the No-Necked, red lace panty wearing warriors of Treve can attest, I have given them numerous openings to refute any of my accusations but up until this edition of the Voice of Gor, they have not tried to defend themselves. The bastards.

DEAR TEAL ~ ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Teal Razor

Dear Teal ~ There is this dreamy Physician that has caught my eye, but he does not know I exist. How can I make him notice me. I consider myself a comely woman.

Dear Horny: HELLO? He is a fee- zish - an. He examines peoples bodies. In order for him to catch you in his eye you have to put your body in front of him. This is easily accomplished through his secretary. Call and make an appointment with Doctor McDreamy for your annual pelvic exam. He will certainly notice you since you will have had a Turian wax the day before. (Ask for Tupita when you make an appointment at the salon, she is the best I am told.) The carefully crafted initial on your nether regions will coincidentally be the first letter of his first name which is, Tarsk. If this "Tarsk" fellow finds it pleasing you may have the answer to your problem. (Oh and make sure to tip Tupita well. When you experience what her art form can do for your love life, you surely will return for further grooming. If someone has a straight razor to my privates I would want them to be very happy. So a word to the stingy...see that Tupita is "happy". Also I get 2 copper bits for every referral I give her. What? Someone has

to pay for my sugar fix.)

Dear Teal ~ There is this freewoman who is stalking me. I am a man of modest means and handsome visage. I want her to cease her attentions to my person but I want to do it without hurting her. How can I do this?

Dear Soon to be dead Diplomat -I thought the proper way to rid yourself of a stalker is to hurt them before they hurt you. Do you sleep with a sword at your side, within easy reach, just in case? Have you thought of leaving your house every day dressed as a different caste member wearing wigs of various lengths? This would throw her off her guard and you know what the Black Caste says, "A distracted enemy is no enemy." You will then be able to sneak in back of her to administer the coup de grâce with your blade.

Dear Teal ~ I walked past my son's room and caught him trying on girl's clothes. What should I do?

Dear Dopey: First of all I looked at the scroll that you wrote on and I saw that the postmark was Treve. Need I say more? Look, there are a lot of other perfectly nice cities in Gor...Just put a map of our planet up on the wall, stand near it, put a blindfold on, and turn 360 degrees three times. On the third turn take the dagger from your belt and plunge it into the map. Move there.

05 RASENNA

BEGINNINGS

A companioned couple have their home broken into, the man left for dead, the woman enslaved. Years later, the man tracks down one of the mercenaries who is now a Tavernmaster. The woman has escaped her slavery and has tracked the scarred mercenary to the city. In a final moment of indecision, she seeks guidance from Initiates at the local temple and recalls her rough treatment at the hands of the mercenaries. Decision made, the woman dresses in a collar and cloak and approaches the scarred man who is beating a coin girl in an alley. She begins her seduction to draw him away from the coin girl and bring him close then exacts her revenge. Meanwhile, her Companion has slaughtered the denizens of the tavern, set it ablaze, and killed the Tavernmaster. They then pack up a caravan with their slave girl and leave the city behind for the pristine mountain wilderness.

Read more: [xxx](#)

06 HOCHBURG

For many a man in Hochburg, the night ends in the Tavern of the city. Whether it be with his arms around a curvaceous slave girl or his elbows on the bar, the tavern is a place not to be

missed.

TAVEN

by Elle Couerblanc

I'll keep a little tavern
Below the high hill's crest,
Wherein all grey-eyed people
May set them down and rest.

There shall be plates a-plenty,
And mugs to melt the chill
Of all the grey-eyed people
Who happen up the hill.

There sound will sleep the traveller,
And dream his journey's end,
But I will rouse at midnight
The falling fire to tend.

Aye, 'tis a curious fancy—
But all the good I know
Was taught me out of two grey eyes
A long time ago.

Edna St. Vincent Millay

TRADE

07 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

The true Southern Trade Alliance is a trade alliance of southern Gorean cities and oases only (and associates of the Vosk region) and has nothing to do with Turia.

MAGNA CARTA

The Citizens of the TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE, in league to form a more perfect coalition, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for trade with safe passage, promote the general well-being, and secure the Blessings of the Priest Kings to ourselves and our Posterity, do prescribe and validate this:

We proclaim to work together towards trade support to unify the south against invaders seen from any entity especially from the North that disrupts our mutual trade investments within our Ports, Cities and Oases, for peace and prosperity and the protection of our trade routes.

ANOTHER PASANGSTONE

The monthly meeting of the new Southern Trade Alliance will be a remarkable pasangstone: Seven cities, villages and oasis want to join the trade alliance to increase their trade and to strengthen the merchant caste. Even harbours of the Vosk region are interested.

Doc Grun, Pasha of the Oasis of Nine Wells, made a proposal which has been backed by several members of the STA assembly already. The NEW VOICE OF GOR is honored to be allowed to publish parts of this document:

"BE IT KNOWN, that in the evolution of any vibrant society or organization, there comes a time when order and the rule of law must be developed, or else anarchy ensues.

The STA is growing into such a society, and merely meeting as equals is already suffering from a lack of leadership. Little is accomplished and progress halts.

I hereby propose that a Ruling Council be drawn and seated, to chart the course of the STA as it grows. This Council will recruit new members, visit current members, report to the STA on the State of the Union, and mediate in matters of dispute.

A Charter will be developed by this Council and presented to the group as a whole for approval, requiring a majority vote to pass it into law.

Matters of benefit to the membership of the STA will be presented from the chair of the Council, for the continued growth of the STA."

Date and Location of the next monthly meeting are confidential.

08 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES

REWARD - DEAD OR ALIVE

A messenger arrived at the HoY headquarters delivering this scroll, sealed and encrypted:

"On Monday night of this week a man with long dark hair, a small short beard around his jaw line and a patch of hair under his chin came to Olni and confronted, if that is a good word, the Ubar of Port Olni as he was leaving the small area after a spar match. The Ubar was talking to his Captain of the guards, Siri Emerald. We found out through his confession that he was from Port Salaria. He wants to kill Yuroki.

He confessed to using a lot of different weapons so I could not vouch for that..He is slender of body and dresses all in black...He usually has a Glaive on that looks like a Q-tip with spikes on the ends encrusting it. I have never seen this glaive and I watch weapons obsessively. It is quite unusual."

The House of Yuroki Companies will pay

TWENTY GOLD TARN

for this man DEAD OR ALIVE.

His name is unknown but the description is very accurate.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The House of Yuroki Companies (HoY) is looking to recruit Mercenaries. They will be used to escort Hoy caravans throughout Gor and protect the banks.

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.

THE HOUSE OF HOY JOB OFFERS

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

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

THE CITY OF OLNi

CITY OF LANDA

Duties will include

Normal banking duties

Keeping of records - ledger

Exchange of coins

checking of coins for quality

checking for rare coins

contracts for trade

Apprentices accepted too.

Applications to the House of HoY (Rarius Yuroki)

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

GOREAN CAMPUS

DANCE COMPETITION

Date: Saturday, March 30th, 2013

Time: 1 PM slt

< GPR will broadcast the event live >

First eight(8) registrations received will be guaranteed a position, 2 alternates will be selected. Entry is on a first come, first register basis.

A panel of neutral Judges will decide the winners by using scoring cards.

Dancers will be judged on Gorean Styling, Creativity, Sexiness, Descriptiveness, Emoting.

Judges decision is final.

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University

(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)

Educating Gor since 2008

Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>

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

UPCOMING EVENTS MARCH

03/25/2013 - Pleasure Silks 101 Begins

6:30pm

03/25/2013 - Pleasure Silks 201 Begins

6:30pm

03/25/2013 - Kajiri Dance Begins

8:30pm

03/26/2013 - Northern Studies Begins

8:30pm

Read more: xxx

GOREAN ACADEMY of AMBASSADORS (GAA)

We are an experienced academy based in the beautiful city of Port Olni
(<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507>).

Being an Ambassador, can make or break a cities, you are the first one they see on trade, and it is important to represent your city the best you can. To understand the facts you need to know, about the city, what they trade in, there cultural believe.
These are free courses, open to the Free and slaves

At the moment we provide three types of course of students:

- 1) Ambassadors -8 levels in classroom classes
- 2) Slaves assistant for Ambassadors -3 levels in classroom classes
- 3) Geographers, Cartographers and Map-Makers - classroom classes
- 4) Ambassadors - 10 levels self study course
- 5) Slaves assistant for Ambassadors -10 levels self study course

First class of 2013

#1 class is at 8am slt and 4 slt time, 8th of March 2013

3 class is at 10am slt and 6 slt time, 8th of March 2013

4 class is a self study, please contact the owners to enroll. and work at your own speed

- Graduation certificates for both your profile and for display (examples) for all of the courses

- To enroll in the courses, please contact me, Hannah Sera Xavorin or my girl Opal (boo9boo) or my companion Arcturus Xavorin

- Hannah Sera Xavorin and Arcturus Xavorin are fluent in Portuguese / Brazilian

We recommend a good library for your research and studies, We have an excellent for in Olni.

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

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 Mid-April 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 mid-April for 8 weeks
classes each Tuesday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

- To enroll 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

Read more: xxx

Gorean Legal Academy (GLA)
SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE
self-study (version 3, 2013)
Lady Janette Inglewood

Thank you for your interest.

- 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).

Read more: xxx

ROLEPLAY

11 WELL TO DO'S

by Xamirus Mannix

Xamirus looks the girl over nodding "what did I say your name was again?" he twists the end of his moustache and smiles from the feel of it between his fingers.

Sextant: She had been gazing off into the distance, her light blue eyes glazed for a moment as if her thoughts were of import. She shook her head and shivered as she felt then heard your deep voice booming the question. She dropped to the stones, scuffing her knees slightly. "Master, you told me you would call me 'sextant.'" She lifted her chin looking up then realizing she might be cuffed for it, she tucked her chin down against her chest and pressed close to your boot.

Xamirus Mannix raises a brow high as he heard the name and curled his lips nodding. "Ah yes. Well, who cares? Your name is immaterial really. Or is it? Perhaps it is material since you are property? Or is it perhaps proprietarily material and therefor immaculate in its immoralityand..." He waves his finger about a little, looking confused "Never mind" With a quick draw he produces a hair brush from his cloak and holds it out towards her "Do you know what this is?"

Sextant: As first she hesitated, and just stared. It was a common object to her and she reached her pale hand out, at first just running a fingertip across the slightly stiff hair of the object. "Master, it looks like a brush." She curled her fingers around it delicately waiting to see if you meant to give it to her, or just show it to her. She lifted her gaze this time and it showed a curiosity, and intelligence.

Xamirus Mannix smiles dryly, his eyes lighting up and then suddenly his face turns to stone "Wrong. It is a very expensive Hair-brush made uniquely for me out of the dorsal fin of an abnormally large Salt Shark. When I sit in public, you will carefully brush my hair between the roots at the scalp down to where the curls begin. If you undo a curl I will beat you like my last 40 Kaissa opponents. Now keep it close and enjoy your time. Soon you will belong to someone much older and uglier, poorer and twice as foolish. Come." He snaps his fingers and begins to walk forth

Sextant sat still, like a statue, listening intently to your words, only her eye blinking rapidly from time to time. She was memorizing your words, and as you finished she took the brush

and held it against her body to show it was precious, and then stumbled to her feet, trying to keep up with you. "Yes, Master," she stuttered. She opened her mouth to ask more, wanting to know about this older and uglier Master. She rose and ran after you.

Xamirus Mannix pushes the door open and walks in, sniffing the air with great inhales and looking happy as he waves his hand around. He glances at the (NPC) shop keep and picks up one of the strange bottles on the counter. He rubs his nose gently before the spout and sprays a mist over her head "Now Sextant, tell me what you smell?"

Sextant stepped daintily into the shop, still clutching the hairbrush in one hand. She curled her toes into the plush rug, and lifted her chin, smiling as you sprayed the mist of perfume. She closed her eyes and rose up on her toes. "Master, I smell... "she paused inhaling deeply. "I smell flowers, spring flowers!" She remained like that poised on her toes until the scent faded. She took a step closer to you, gazing up into your face, again parting her delicate lips, almost ready to say something, but she did not.

Xamirus Mannix looks puzzled again and sniffs a few times raising a brow "Ahh yes, ofcourse. That's what I smell too. Well done." He keeps his eyes focused on the slave, his head bobbing gently from side to side as he snaps his fingers in the face of the attendant "3 of these. Wrap them up and send them to the bank of Kaelus at once. For Mannix" He turns slowly and give the shop-keep his most seductive look before purring "Xamirus Mannix" Looking back at Sextant he smiles again "Well you are somewhat pleasant aren't you? Not at all as brainless and entirely useless as I thought you were. Perhaps I can make a little money off the old man even. Hmm, yes we must get you fitted and primped. Tell me again, what breed are you? Your hair is awfully northern but your features" he squints and reaches out to hold her chin, trying to move her head from side to side assessing her.

Sextant stood close to him watching with curiosity as he picked out the perfume and did business with the shopkeeper. When he smiled at her, her face lit up, and she smiled back, basking in the warmth of his joviality. "Breed, Master?" her expression changed quickly, like a tiny storm blowing across the ocean, and then her face was peaceful again. "Master, I was born in Kassau, a place that is almost north and almost south." She smiled again cryptically this time, and took a step closer, playfully almost.

Xamirus Mannix nods and winks at her smacking her backside with a playful chop-slap. "And that explains it. Well, you should know the name of your new owner. I will I be giving you to a builder named Lurius. But since the unfortunate smelting accident that occurred with my last beast I have some things you will need to do before then." He pulls out a scroll and carefully unrolls it, mumbling as he looks over it. He begins reading out the points in a hurry without leaving much space between as though it was all one word "Let's see. Wash my clothes, wash my sheets, bathe me, suck me, furs and balls, yes yes yes ofcourse but where is the- ah..there it is. First order of affairs: You will find a reliable scribe and summon him to the bank on my behalf. Are you familiar with the city? If not be sure you are by morning. Once I've spilled my seed and gone to bed you and one of the guards can tour if you're not familiar. I won't tolerate failure and there's nothing more deplorable than excuses. At first light my clothes should be washed and dried, ready for use and, you should be clean and ready for your new tasks. Got it?"

Sextant laughed softly at the slap, and remained close, listening intently to you. As you

mentioned a smelting accident, her cheek twitched, a tiny tic of concern. "Yes, Master," she answered to each of the items you mentioned. The list seemed to go on and on to her, as if it would never end, and she inhaled deeply trying not to nod off in the middle of it. She closed her eyes for a moment, and her eyes blinked as if she was deep in REM sleep, but she was actually trying to memorize what you had told her. When she heard, "Got it?" she opened her eyes. "yes Master, I understand, I have much to do." She turned and faced you, and quieted her body. She turned her palms outward toward you, and still standing, she bowed her head, looking down. "Master I will do all you have asked, I hope I please you in all I do." She paused a moment, and then whispered. "Master, may I ask a question?"

Xamirus Mannix looks irritated and rolls his eyes crossing his arms. After a heavy sigh and with boredom in his voice he nods "Alright I suppose. What is it then?" He tinkers with his glove tips looking distracted.

Sextant lowered herself slowly to the ground and pressed her cheek against your thigh. "Master, do I displease you so, that you wish to rid yourself of me? I beg your forgiveness if this is so." Her voice was plaintive, and perhaps even a little afraid to be so bold as to ask this question. You perhaps could feel her body stiffen as she waited to be cuffed.

Xamirus Mannix feels a slight shiver go up his spine and wiggles against it. "Aren't you well trained? Don't worry little tool of Cartography. You will get your chance to feel the ultimate pleasure. I know what you're feeling. You are not alone. It's a gift, a power, call it what you want. Some have said I will eat blue flames one day for the allure I have on those with your..."he points to her breasts before kneading one of them gently and slapping her face even gentler "equipment? I would keep you for myself if you were exceptional, but then I don't want to have to pay the builder back. You see it's quite a large amount of money. I had him build the vault in Ar and keep some secrets for me" he bites his lips and turns flush, his eyes widening as though he'd lost something. "Show me you've done your chores well and we will leave it in the hands of inspiration. Can you read?"

Sextant made a soft sound of pleasure as she felt your fingers touch her breast and then again at the slap to her face. She pressed even closer against your thigh. "Yes Master, I understand" she whispered, but her lip trembled slightly. She was afraid of the unknown more than the known. She peered up, "Yes, Master, I can read." She left it at that, answering only the question you asked and not adding more.

Xamirus Mannix nods again seeming surprised. "Well if you can write, you may prove useful indeed. I am ready to rest. Enough is enough I always say." He tops for a moment and smiles "Enough is enough- that has quite a ring to it. If you can also write, I may have a much more important use for you. I say things like that all the time. Things that would inspire the mindless and weak. I wish to log a collection of such moments. A way of giving back to the people. Yes, yes, I know what you're thinking. I am also generous beyond belief but enough talk for the night. Not another word from you till morning. The only reason that mouth should open is to accept my soon to be approaching love javelin. Come, but not until I say" He laughs a high pitched laugh at his own play on words and clears his throat before stepping towards the door.

Sextant grinned though he could not see it and she gently moved her fingers up along his thigh, finger walking, knowing he could feel it. She dared not reply, so she simply stood up,

tugging gently on his pants and cape, full finally letting go. As she turned to follow her, her face held an expression of playful expectation, dancing behind him, trying to imitate his walk when he wasn't looking.

Source: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,13578.0.html>

KNOWLEDGE

12 KNOWLEDGE SECTION OF THE FORMER IANDA TIMES issues 1-46

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ONLINISMS OF THE WEEK

All slaves must be branded on Gor

FALSE

(according to Merchant law, all slaves offered in public sale must bear a brand. A slave offered in a private sale, or privately collared does not require a brand. It is up to the owner should he wish it done)

"Some fellows do not brand their slaves," I said.

"That is stupid!" she said.

"It is also contrary to the laws of most cities," I said, "and to merchant law, as well."

"Of course," she said.

Gorean, she approved heartily of the branding of slaves.

Most female slaves on Gor, indeed, the vast majority, almost all, needless to say, are branded. Aside from questions of legality, compliance with the law, and such, I think it will be clear upon a moment's reflection that various practical considerations also commend slave branding to the attention of the owner, in particular, the identification of the article as property, this tending to secure it, protecting against its loss, facilitating its recovery, and so on. The main legal purpose of the brand, incidentally, is doubtless this identification of slaves. To be sure, most Goreans feel the brand also serves psychological and aesthetic purposes, for example, helping the girl to understand that she is now a slave and enhancing her beauty." (Vagabonds of Gor, page 195)

ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

The Landa Times is to become the NEW VOICE OF GOR (since issue 72).

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 1811 members)

for members of the group BTB Goreans (about 705 members)

for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1488 members)

for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices (about 125 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 Tarnwald (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/City%20of%20Tarnwald/251/133/1013>

in the Gorean campus (besides the gallery) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/8/125/22>

in Landa (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Isle%20of%20Landa/0/18/26>

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/>