

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Third volume, issue No. 115
(short online version)

Second day of the fourth Passage Hand of the month of En'Var (The First Resting) 10164
Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant
Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)
Correspondent in Forest Port: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Outpost
Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

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Note: 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 115th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

The editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR made the decision to move the office of the newspaper to the small harbour of Tancred's Landing which is located on the upper Vosk river not far from White Water and the ports of Saleria.

Lady Wendie (Lemon), HoY scribe and accountant

The NEW VOICE OF GOR needs your help! Feel free to contribute! The only weekly Gor wide newspaper is nothing without its readers.

(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, propoganda 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)

Why is "publicare et propagare" the motto of the NEW VOICE OF GOR?

You all know that Goreans use message boards to spread news, announcements and gossip. Such are found at various points in Ar, such as the vicinity of squares and plazas, near markets, and on major streets and avenues.

Books are rare on Gor and expensive. Paper is the essential trade good of the Rencers and they sell their wares on both the eastern and western edges of the Delta of the Vosk river. The NEW VOICE OF GOR is a collection of rence paper scrolls but the editor paid some message boards too to spread the newspaper. Gorean Public Boards sometimes made people angry.

Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.

We took our motto from the Acta Diurna [latin: Daily Acts sometimes translated as Daily Public Records] on earth. The Acta Diurna were daily official notices in ancient Rome, a sort of daily gazette. They were carved on stone or metal and presented in message boards in public places like the Forum of Rome.

Acta Diurna introduced the expression "publicare et propagare", which means "make public and propagate". This expression was set in the end of the texts and proclaimed a release to both Roman citizens and non-citizens.

I want this clearly structured layout for my "notecard newspaper"!

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

ALL OVER GOR

03 THE NEW VOICE OF GOR MOVED TO TANCRED'S LANDING

The editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR made the decision to move the office of the newspaper to the small harbour of Tancred's Landing which is located on the upper Vosk river not far from White Water and the ports of Saleria.

That may change again if the authorities of Olni and the council would dissolve the useless military alliance with Turia, the enemy of a lot of cities, ports and oases of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

The Landa Times became the NEW VOICE OF GOR (since issue 72). The editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR had decided to leave Landa and to look for protection against his enemies in Treve and later in Tarnwald which is located east the Voltai mountains. That happened in the sixth month of the year 1063 contasta Ar.

Raris Yuroki's former homestone shrunk and had been destroyed by an seaquake recently.

The reason for claiming the name of the old VOICE OF GOR was that the former VOICE OF GOR was one of the oldest publications on Gor. Many Goreans have come to know it and its editor Verona Lorgsval. Rarius Yuroki belonged to the staff already and had been a correspondent for southern Gor for a long time.

Verona not longer publishes the Voice of Gor which was based in the city of Olni. Rumours say that she still lives in Olni, but she has not be seen for a very long time.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR will always honour this tradition.

The citizens of Olni are still welcome at Tancred's Landing, but the red caste of Olni cannot guarantee the safety of the staff of the NEW VOICE OF GOR inside the walls of the city as long Turia is welcome there.

Rarius Yuroki, Editor

04 THE KAJIRA AND THE TARN

A Gorean short story

By Atlas Tereshchenko, Scarlet of Port Olni

The girl slowly crept up the steps. Her approach was announced only by soft feet and tears. As she neared the top of the steps, she slowed, and peered over the edge of the stones into the dark roost. As her eyes adjusted, she finally found her gaze settle on the massive dark bird near the end. She shuddered at the thought of crossing this entire room of fierce birds, and yet she did not care in the end.

She rose, and then stepped onto the cold stone floor, only to fall to her knees and lower her head. The birds became agitated, and moved off of their roosting poles, chains rattling as massively taloned feet began to move toward her. She shuddered, and then spoke out loud "Great Tarns...I implore you, let this pitiful slave pass by to the great bird near the window, her Masters bird, that I may seek a favor from him". Her plea, or her voice seemed to reach the birds, and they as one returned to their roosting poles, save for the largest of the birds at the end of the room. He loosed a horrendous cry, the girl trembled and nearly fainted.

She slowly rises to her feet, and with small, staggering steps moved closer to the great bird, and fell to her knees just outside the reach of his terrible beak and the steel shod talons. Her tears flow freely now, her memory and the subsequent decision to mount to this place pulling them from her in torrents. Sobbing she struggles to control both her fear and her pain, and slowly draws what little strength and courage she can find, and lifts her eyes to the enormous bird.

"You bore my beloved Master into battle, and it was you who returned him to us slain, but still in his saddle. You honored him many times, taking him to great victories and tremendous honor. It was you with whom he fought, untill the end and you who brought him home to us so that we may honor him in his journey to the City of Dust." She breathes, her small frame racked with sobs, and clearly the girl is miserable.

"My beloved Master is gone now, his final journey complete. His son has his sword, and that would be all that mattered to him with regards to his earthly possessions...save one." She froze, her thoughts clear, but her heart torn from her chest. "He was my only Master, my only owner, and the thought of another's name on my collar or my tongue...is unbearable."

At this she stands, and raising her hands to the great bird continues to speak, "I have come to return you to the sky, as I am sure my Master would want. But I ask a favor of you great tarn. Take me, and when you have reached the top of the sky, release me so that I may be with my Master..forever". The girl passed unmolested beneath the huge birds wing, and unlocked the chain about its leg. It leaped high, and beat its wings at the freedom it had been given. Settling, it turned and eyed the slave kneeling before it.

Two hunters, standing on a high ridge many pasangs away from the city watched a tarn rising higher and higher, and just when it was almost out of sight, near the horizon and the setting sun, they saw a small object fall from its grasp...

05 THE DEATH OF PANTHERS

by Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Outpost

Today marked a new celebration of days in Forest Port and Thentis. Long has been our ally towards Thentis and Sais, one we hold still strong today. We had some visiting guests to send fair warning for destroying our village of Forest Port. Small we may be, however, mighty is the word upon the tongue that speaks of Forest Port.

Some panthers have swept in and started to burn our precious village, to the anger of the red caste who were sent to capture the panthers. They were not met with the panthers one would think of. The panthers one would find wooing the men into thinking them sweet and clever. They were thinking of panthers who would buy themselves time by giving into the collar, so afraid of being shown what its like to feel the taste of a man between parted thighs, the ones that would sneak back to the forests in the dark of shadows of night.

Oh no. The red caste were met with suicidal panthers that desired nothing more but to end their own lives. There was no forgiveness even on false tongue, there was no accepting of a collar to escape later, there was nothing but anger, and laughing in vicious words. They would be beat, and they would enjoy it. They loved being in pain, it seemed from their laughs and "can you hurt me more...?" Since when was this enjoyable? Since when did panthers do such thing? No wonder men do not waste time any more seeking such beautiful women.

I strolled up to Arsonn upon entering the gates of Thentis and came upon him. To this is what was witnessed.

[17:34] Arsonn Valois Adrastus (arsonn): sighs and turns the girl around , draggin her back with one arm , her back nestled to his chest, his ribs ached but he would work thru it , raising the dagger to her throat he held it there a moment and then spoke softly in her ear , " time to go find a better life for yourself , in the cityof dust " he would drag the dagger hard and quickly across her throat , he held her up with his other arm , the blood gushing quickly from where her carotid was severed , he waited a moment untill she went limp and then let her fall to the ground at his feet, , the blade he wiped over the back of his pants before tucking it back to his belt " he sighed looking down at the woman and spoke " i dont need to prove anything like you did , and all it led to with your so called pride is your demise , " he stepped back the body slumped on the ground , he stared at her face a moment , her eyes were partly open " clean this up " he growled

[17:34] GM 4.41 shouts: Kiara LeSabre has been killed by arsonn resident

Later that day, after the body had been cleaned we came back to Forest Port. And more panthers have been caught. One of them had the nerve to challenge my son, Legatus Alexander Smilodon, and, loose, but challenge a man of such... standing? Oh I suppose this is all good, but she lost, and in doing so lost her life.

[18:47] Legatus Alexander Smilodon (andrewrice) took his blade from his side the panther

fallen and defeated the limp body hitting the ground with a thud. "There is your challenge." he stated firmly, grasping the blade he would twirl it slightly as he let his firm fingers fall around it finally giving a blow of air. Moving the blade through the air it didn't take much for him to find where he wanted to strike, the panther on her back already bleeding from her mouth, the crimson blood dripping from her mouth he would just move down closing her eyes preventing her from struggling; closing her mouth he would then take the blade up letting it rest in the air, his elbow bent he brought the blade down shoving it down and pressing the cold steel into her slender neck, slicing through the flesh and her spinal cord stabbing straight down through her neck. Yanking the blade up though he would just stab down once again, crimson blood splashing on his face as he felt the warmth of it on his rough wartorn skin. Moving the blade back into the wound he twisted it around making sure the job was finished and she wasn't going to get back up

[18:47] GM 4.41 shouts: Rajaa Magic has been killed by AndrewRice Resident

Now Arsonn, my dear lovely Arsonn also had one capped panther who I viewed. Interestingly as a free woman, I just take no pride in seeing this any more. I will kill if I must, but, lets not draw to that point.

[18:55] Arsonn Valois Adrastus (arsonn): shrugs " fine then , you cant even beg for your life? some gorean you are then? " he dragged the already blood covered dagger from his belt , he already did a panther in , wasnt gonna phase him much to do this again " any last words?" he would candidly ask , but before he let her speak he spoke again " outlaws dont deserve the rights to last words, " he aimed the dagger to the back of her neck and then drove it deep down into the ground , forcing the blade to cut thru tendons muscle and the cord of her spine , a deep incision at the base of her brain, severing what capacity she had to think, move even breathe , she would die very simply at his feet , not much mess this time but still dead none the less he pulled the blade back out again with a hard grunt and then shoved it back into his belt " well now " he turned to Andrew " it has been as i thought it would be ... one of them days "

[18:55] GM 4.41 shouts: Stormy Capelo has been killed by arsonn resident

GOREAN CITIES

06 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

By Teal Razor ~ slave of Siri Emerald Jr ~ Captain Oln Scarlet's as well. Both of those ideas are better than gouging the eyes out of the portrait with a kitchen knife.

INCREASE IN RAIDS ON OLN - INJURIES SUFFERED

By Teal Razor

Well, I never....raiders coming twice in a week; both times they took freewomen and once a slave. Well that is if I have gotten the story straight. That would be in question because I was drunk in the tavern dancing to the tune of my own drummer...no really, there was a guy

playing the drums in there.

No one came in and I was blessedly free to watch the melee outside the door. So I need to give any slave, who is thinking of being captured and taken off to a new life, some well founded advice. Clears her throat. The only way to be captured today is to don the robes of concealment and pretend to be a free woman. But, you must rip open the bodice to expose the chestal area , drop the veil, and lie like crazy. Tell the captor's that you were forced into slavery just this very day. The magistrate decreed that you should be a slave after you were caught naked in the commons shouting, "Y'all I am soooooooo drunk...." . Tell them you were ravished by every man in the commons and the magistrate was appalled at your show of candor. This way you will escape certain death by raiders for impersonating a free.

I am sorry, I became distracted. Now back to the story. The first raid took more than 3 ahn. I think I heard a warrior afterward say that he felt his clothes going out of style while he waited for the northern marauders to decide what they were going to do with all the captives. (I just love that quote. I think Master Atlas said that.) The next time, the same bandits came back. Their whole band of brigands was cowed into submission by their frank disregard of a quote by Master Sun Tzu, "all war is deception."

The raiders were told to go home. It was painful to watch them pick up their arrows and their discarded shields around the city. But, I did go on top of the walls to wave them off and launch the ballista up there for one more pot shot at them. I ducked down so no one would see me and it harmlessly landed in the Olvi River. They were cursing because water splashed on their uniforms. They did not even consider that should the ballista's projectile be stopped by their skull, they would be dead.

I am kinda ticked off though. I fell in the dance pit and injured my scroll writing hand. It was quite painful to turn out these few humble words this week. I cannot etch letters very well with my left hand and so the short column this week.

DEAR TEAL ~ Solving the problems of Goreans one at a time
By Teal Razor

DEAR TEAL:

I am a free woman whose companion seems a little domineering. He always wants to sit at the helm in the boat while I row. He straps me to the top of his tarn instead of letting me sit upright in back of him. He makes my life a living pit of fire. He treats me like his slave instead of his companion. What will I do?

DEAR :

I will let you in on this. ~ NEWS FLASH ~ GOREAN MALES ARE A DIFFERENT BREED. Now I am not intimating that planet Gor is actually a stock pen for selective inbreeding. Or is it? Although I have run across a situation as of late where the lineage of a group of free men and free women is in confusion.

My tongue really gets confused when pronouncing the terms free man and free woman. It disturbs me so much that I am making an entry today in my Urban Dictionary of Gor or the big

dic as I like to call it. Those words free man and free woman should be replaced by the new hot words, "Freema and Freewa".

Both roll better off the tongue. It is also a savings of 1 letter on one word and 3 letters on the other. If you have ever tried to hand letter a scroll, you know how having to scratch two more letters with your quill makes you grateful for short words. It also takes extra ink which is always in short supply. (Our Ubara always seems to have ink to spare since her hands are ever covered with it and her face smudged with the residue of ink on her hands.)

Gorean males, attended by companions and slaves, seem to have the worst and best of their personalities brought out by these said hangers on. I have seen elicited the deep identity of the man. It is not so much that the free or slave's personality matches the male's personality. It is most usually quite the opposite.

Suffice to say, it "takes all kinds". And, you must start by examining yourself. Are you domineering instead of coy, are you a harridan or a docile cat? His overbearing ways could be his Modus Operandi for combating your bellicose nature. Change yourself and your companion will definitely change. Just make sure you judge the situation correctly so that you are not discarded and left to sleens. But good luck to on that one.

TRADE

07 TRADING AND TRADE COMPANIES AT GENESIAN PORT

TY's MERCHANT SHOP:

Furs and a variety of art and merchandise.

The Genesian Spice Shop & Other goods - Owned by Lady Nika

Morning Moon Arbour : PANI TEA HOUSE

Refreshes People from their shopping, and music daily.

THE THREE MOON DRESSMAKERS - Owned by Lady Chelsea and Lady Ciaira

Utilizing the fine fabrics made in Genesian Port their fashions are highly prized.

THE PEARL - Owned by Lady Jooi

Pearls of every color.

CHAINED HEAT Retail shop - Owned by Sir Razy

Slave Silks & Free Women Clothing

Butterflies & Lion-Retail shop..

BUILDERS' Delight - Owned by Gensian Port BUILDERS - Sir Necro

THE FISH TAIL

DRUNKEN SLEEN TAVERN - Owned by Sir Darius

THE LAUGHING LAIR INN - Owned by Lady Teeli

THE GENSIAN PORT INN - Owned by Lady Freya

Chris' Slave house : Exclusive Slave Flesh

Read more about the details:

GENESIAN HARBOR MERCHANTS & TRADERS

Adyen on the Docks:
Light House Trading Company.

Gunnkel's Ship Offerings
Painted Girls On the harbor paga outside tavern.

Amber/pearls, sharkskin, dried/smoke fish
Shell/ glass made from the sands of the Tamber Gulf.

00 ECLIPSE TRADING COMPANY REVISED

Eclipse Trading Company is the owner of House Rogerian Fine Imports. The companies are proud members of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

08 SOB TURIAN WINES

A messenger arrives for you, bearing a letter from SOB Turian Wines and Liqueur. It reads:

Tal.

In an effort to help bring the flavors of Turian Wine and Liqueur to all of Gor, SOB Turian Wines and Liqueurs has yet again, cut prices to make it's product a household name.

Please find the enclosed price sheet/order form with our current prices and even suggested retail prices.

We hope these new prices can help make Turian Wine and Liqueur a popular drink for all your citizens!

Thank you!
Bjorg, Owner of SOB Turian Wines and Liqueur

09 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. The STA is the biggest and most important trade alliance of southern Gor.

Full STA Members:

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
Oasis of Nine Wells
Oasis of the Sand Sleen
Shrine Valley - House Rogerian
Kasra | Karak | Kamras (Kassaryan State) (ITA)
Free City Port of Decadence Isle
City of Tor
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron
Asperiche (ITA)
Kasra (ES)
Tancred's Landing
Turmus

Privately owned companies:

House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies
The Phoenix Trading Company

Associated members:

Tharna

MAGNA CARTA

The Citizens of the TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE, in league to form a more perfect coalition, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquillity, 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.

10 HOUSE OF YUROKI (HOY) COMPANIES

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region), Landa and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

□

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 (these cities have a bank building but no banker)

THE CITY OF OLN
PORT KAR

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 Rarius Yuroki

11 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

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 OLNİ

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

THE QUILL AND QUARREL THEATER TROUPE ON TOUR

2013 Spring Tour Coming to an End....

It's been an incredible 9 weeks of touring for the TSH Quill & Quarrel Theater Troupe. We would like to take a moment and than EVERYONE who has come to support our efforts in bringing the Arts to Goreans in SL, and those who have come from IRC to enjoy the shows as well. We offer a sincere "Thank You" to our Host Cities for welcoming us to your lands. It has been both a joy and honor to perform for your citizens. To Razi and those at GPR, another huge, huge "Thank You" for helping our Troupe to further expand our audiences and bring the

dream of sharing the Arts with even more Goreans. To our sponsors and consistent supporters of the Q&Q Theater Troupe, too many to list by name, we thank you!! And of course, we thank YOU, our audience for encouraging us by your up-building support of our shows.

Read more: [□](#)

SARDAR STORIES

Gorean 500-word Writing Competition [□](#)

To promote our next production - Sardar Stories - following the fortunes of a group traveling to make their devotions - The Jewell Theatre are proud to announce a writing competition for all Goreans.

First prize L\$10,000

Second Prize L\$5,000

Third Prize L\$2,500

In addition three prizes of L\$1,000 will be awarded for honorable mentions.

The competition is free to all to enter - though entries must have a Gorean theme.

What you need to do

We are after great stories from all aspects of Gor in 500 words or less.

Read more here:

Our winners may be offered the chance to have their stories embedded into our next production. Please note that opting out of this will not affect your chances of winning.

Sardar Stories is inspired by The Canterbury Tales by Chaucer

Rules:

- 1) The entries must be written in English
- 2) Entries must be 500 words or less. Stories over this word count will be disqualified.
- 3) All entries will be assigned a number and sent anonymously to the panel of judges.
- 4) All entries must be sent only to Mistique Starbrook, no one else in the Jewell Theatre will be allowed to accept entries.
- 5) The deadline for entries is 21st July at noon slt. Entries received after this date will be disqualified.
- 6) Stories can be about any aspect of Gor, but must be the writers own work.
- 7) Winners will be announced on the 28th July in the Jewell Theatre (time to be confirmed).

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>

GOREAN CAMPUS

CASTES OF GOR LEADERSHIP COURSE

Physicians Caste of Gor is presenting a Caste Leadership Course at the Gorean Campus. This course is designed for Mentors, Instructors, Senior Physicians and Heads of Caste. It is open to ALL CASTES. (slaves may also attend)

The first class is "Motivating People to Learn"
Thursday at 5 PM SLT and Friday at 1PM SLT.

All classes will be posted on Healers Hall.
Thursdays at 1 PM & 5 PM after that..

<http://healershall.wetpaint.com/page/Caste+Leadership>

- 1 . Motivating People to Learn
- 2 . Mentoring
- 3 . Council Participation
- 4 . Conflict Resolution
- 5 . Leadership Styles
- 6 . Assessing your Leadership Style
- 7 . Goal setting
- 8 . Infirmary set up
- 9 . Developing Home Stone Policy and Procedure
- 10 . How to write a Caste Code for your Home Stone

GOREAN CAMPUS DANCE WORKSHOP

This free workshop is meant for the non-dancer who's interested in getting started and doesn't know where to begin. This is a 2 hour 1 session class and is NOT meant to replace the multi-session classes offered by many groups throughout gor. This is a strictly technical "how-to" workshop with very little philosophical content. We will cover some basic concept in how to format and write a dance from scratch, suggestions on how to incorporate animations and a brief overview of contests and their etiquette. There will also be some posting practice involved.

Contact tuka katana (rajaa) with questions, or show up on time (she's crabby about late) June 22nd at 10amm.

Gorean Campus Timetable (All times in SLT.)

□

Classes

Monday July 15th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical class - Jerrod Moonwall - 7pm

Monday July 15th - Arena - Weekly
Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday July 16th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
New to Gor - Ramagan - 6pm

Tuesday July 16th - Arena - Weekly
New Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday July 17th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
RP & Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon

Wednesday July 17th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Basic Kajira (in Spanish language) - Azhar - 2 pm

Thursday July 18th - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Hunters of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday July 18th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Caste Leadership - Kaiila Mahoney - 1 pm and 5 pm

Sunday July 21st - Arena - Monthly
Basic Dance Seminar - Tuka - 10 am

Events

Thursday July 18th - Cinema
Title tba - 2:30 pm

Friday July 19th - Outdoor classroom
The poems of Panner - Panner - 5 pm

Sunday August 18th running for 3 weeks
Gor Wide Zar Tournament

Dance contests

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1 pm
Gorean Campus Dance Competition
Date: August 31, 2013

Time: 1 pm slt
broadcaster: Gorean Portal Radio
\$15,000L in prizes

Saturday November 2nd - Arena - 1 pm
Saturday January 4th - Arena - 1 pm

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/10/126/2>

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

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).

ROLEPLAY

14 MORE UMBERTO

Sent by the good people at Amhas Cairn:

Setting the scene.

2 of our men go to Maelstrom and down 12 of theirs. Umberto himself is downed who then immediately logs in an alt to try defending again, who is also downed. So, in typical Umberto fashion, he cheats, attacking from his bubble. His slave is called in to moderate who is forced to mod against him, which forces him to rage, declare he's quitting, and logs off. One of his men is taken back as a captive to Amhas Cairn.

While waiting for them to try and rescue their captive (they had to go OOC for 4 hours while they threw an OOC bday party for Umberto's e-girlfriend, we get raided by Sais and Thentis, which ends in them losing and acting like fuckin idiots as usual. One dead guy later, a few cheating pricks, and they're all leave. In disgust, Torolf decides to sell the maelstrom captive off to one of their enemies, because the idea of doing capture RP with anyone was just mind

numbingly pointless. On his way out of the sim, he RPs telling the NPC guard at the dock that he was taking the captive to Jahesa and that should Maelstrom show up, they could go there to find him. The captive was told to tell his people this OOCly so that they would have IC info on how to get their person back. Umberto (Ivaan is his alt) and his ilk decide to show up while all but one man (Thoren) was gone, and Thoren was trying to go to bed for the night. This is what happened.

Read more: <http://btbfailblog.wordpress.com/2013/05/07/more-umberto/>

15 [OOC] PILGRIMAGE

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

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

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

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

<http://www.ta-sardar-gor.net/index.php/en/>

Participating Locations. <http://www.ta-sardar-gor.net/index.php/en/?Itemid=824>

KNOWLEDGE

16 TRIVIA

You see a group of slave girls, working in the fields. Among them, pacing about between the rows, you see a girl that stands out. She is different because her hair is tied back with a strip of rep cloth. Does this have special meaning?

"More importantly, about her forehead, tying back her dark hair, was a strip of rep cloth, brown, of the same material as the work tunic. I knew this meant that she had authority among the girls." --Captive of Gor, page 305

You are wandering thru an slave auction house in Ar. You see a girl with a brand quite different then the rest. It consists of a half circle, with, at its right tip, adjoining it, a steep, diagonal line. Where do you think the girl was branded?

"The brand used by Forkbeard is not uncommon in the north, though there is less uniformity in Torvaldsland on these matters than in the south, where the merchant caste, with its

recommendations for standardization, is more powerful. All over Gor, of course, the slave girl is a familiar commodity. The brand used by the Forkbeard, found rather frequently in the north, consisted of a half circle, with, at its right tip, adjoining it, a steep, diagonal line."
--Marauders of Gor, page 91

This item has four purposes: it designates a slave as a slave; it impresses slavery upon the slave; it identifies the owner of the slave; it makes it easier to leash the slave. What is it?

"What is the common purpose of a collar?"

'The collar has four common purposes, Master,' she said. 'First, it visibly designates me as a slave, as a brand might not, if it should be covered by clothing. Second, it impresses my slavery upon me. Thirdly, it identifies my master. Fourthly-fourthly-'

'Fourthly?' he asked.

'Fourthly,' she said, 'it makes it easier to leash me.'" --Explorers of Gor, page 78

The Goreans believe that the capacity to master this creature is innate and that some men possess this characteristic and that some do not. One does not learn to master this creature. It is a matter of blood and spirit, of a relation between two beings which must be immediate, intuitive, spontaneous. What creature is this?

"The Goreans believe, incredibly enough, that the capacity to master a tarn is innate and that some men possess this characteristic and that some do not. One does not learn to master a tarn. It is a matter of blood and spirit, of beast and man, of a relation between two beings which must be immediate, intuitive, spontaneous. It is said that a tarn knows who is a tarnsman and who is not, and that those who are not die in this first meeting." --Tarnsman of Gor, page 35

We are all familiar with the term, bina, for slave beads or worthless pieces of jewelry. What is the Gorean word for jewelry of great value?

"Eta lightly lifted herself to her feet and went to the cave. In a few moments, she emerged. She carried, in her hands, several strings of beads, simple necklaces, with small, wooden, colored beads. They were not valuable.

She held the necklaces up for me to see. Then, with her finger, moving them on their string, she indicated the tiny, colored wooden beads. "Da Bina," she said, smiling. Then she lifted a necklace, looking at it. "Bina," she said. I then understood that 'Bina' was the expression for beads, or for a necklace of beads. The necklaces and beads which Eta produced for me were delights of color and appeal; yet they were simple and surely of little value.

I went to the cave, Eta following. I lifted one of the chest's covers. I took from the chest a string of pearls, then one of pieces of gold, then one of rubies. "Bina?" I asked, each time. Eta laughed. "Bana," she said, "Ki Bina. Bana." Then, from another box, Eta produced another necklace, one with cheap glass beads, and another with simple, small wooden beads. She indicated the latter two necklaces. "Bina," she said, pointing to them. Bina, I then understood, were lesser beads, cheap beads, beads of little value, save for their aesthetic charm. Indeed,

I would later learn that bina were sometimes spoken of, derisively, as "Kajira bana." The most exact translation of 'bina' would probably be "slave beads." They were valueless, save for being a cheap adornment sometimes permitted embonded wenches." --Slave Girl of Gor, page 85

Taken from Sari's Daily "Quote from the Books" Trivia for July 2013

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

TOP TEN WHOPPERS UBAR ESCHER WAS EXPECTED TO BELIEVE!

10. A FW wanted me to believe she whips her legs every time a slave she trains misbehaves because she feels she should be punished for the slave's shortcoming.
9. One man had to quit after joining Kataii eight hours earlier for honorable reasons. He wanted me to believe he forgot he had joined another home one full day earlier.
8. One FW wanted it belived she could not be in camp because she was in a coma. Was told later by people that knew her, it was her third coma that year.
7. One slave wanted me to belive her sister who announced she, the slave, committed suicide over role-play tragedy. Six months later the slave returned, apparently her condition improved from death to alive.
6. Richard wanted me to believe he thought it best to whip himself with a necktie when v/t punished, always knelt before the computer when he was supposed to be on his knees, and thought FM should stand on milk crates when role-playing so as to be actually seven feet tall as the books say.
5. One man wanted me to believe he had to leave Gor, for r/t. At the moment he was telling me this, he was noticed in another camp in another site. Twenty-minutes after he left my camp, he was in the other...as camp second.
4. One FM wanted me to believe he lived r/t Gor 24/7, had an FC and a chain of three slaves, but wanted to join an online wagon camp to fill-in his free time, while his slaves were out working to support his life style. He was from Missouri.
3. One FM wanted me and the camp to believe, while he was whipping a slave online for infractions, he had just whipped another of his slaves visiting him r/t and that the slave was lying on the floor beside his chair, bleeding, waiting for him to finish with the role-play before he would give her permission to tend to her wounds.
2. A FW wanted me to believe she could not be responsible for her dualing because she has been diagnosed as having seven different personalities. She wanted to me to believe one of her personalities got married, and when another of her personalities emerged, this different personality was shocked that there was a man downstairs watching TV. She discovered only later that the man was the husband of one of her personalities.

And the winner!

1. A man wielding a Chinese scimitar attacked a FM of Kataii, as this Free Man wished me to believe, at the order of some Ubar. To be clear, an online Ubar ordered some man to assassinate a real man over virtual time role play. The FM, wanted me then to believe, he ripped off the arm of the assassin who was arrested, but the FM was worried he will be charged with assault and battery, therefore, would take a break from Gor.

KNOWN GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW / ONLY INWORLD)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (Gor wide)

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Correspondent in Forest Port: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Outpost

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

OLNI GAZETTE

Editor: Janette Inglewood

THE GENESIAN GAZETTE

Editor: Sophia Farella

THE VIGO TIMES

Editor: Alphil Darkfire

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL

KaTrina Velde, Editor

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor: unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

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

ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor

for members of the group BTB Goreans

for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers

for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices

Gor Hub: <http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/64/85/42>

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

Voltai Viktel (library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Voltai%20Viktel/114/138/1003>

Forest Port Outpost (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Forest%20Port%20Outpost/19/17/23>

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

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

New Tancred's Landing (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tancreds%20Landing/244/251/21>

Tarnwald (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/City%20of%20Tarnwald/251/133/1013>
[temporarily under construction]

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

Physician School - The City of Koo Vidrew (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hunters%20XIII/14/152/22>

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/>