

# THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

[short online version]

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Third volume, issue No. 121

Fourth day of the second Hand of the sixth month 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 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.

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## 02 EDITORIAL

# A warm welcome to the pages of the 121th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

In the lower branches of the "ground zone" of the rainforest of Schendi may be found, also, small animals, such as tarsiers, nocturnal jit monkeys, black squirrels, four-toed leaf urts, jungle varts and the prowling, solitary giani, tiny, cat-sized panthers, not dangerous to man. We asked a gorean Giani what it thinks about the NEW VOICE OF GOR. Here is the answer:

Rarius Yuroki,  
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

## # MESSAGE BOARDS

by lady Wendie (Lemon), HoY scribe and accountant

Any one ,mercenary, free women, may use the noticeboards of a city .It has been known for some to use a pseudonym.

Hiding their true identity may be for clandestine messages, some of the articles of the voice may just be the transmission of messages between two people of different cities .

So read your NEW VOICE OF GOR carefully. There may be a coded message for attacks on cities. Or may be just the message of a free woman to her future companion.

Anything can and will be posted on the notices boards all it takes for a message is the fee paid to the owner of the notice board.

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## ## ALL OVER GOR

### 03 THE NEW GOR

(Stolen from XanXan Jervil)

I used to love Gor. The excitement of the roleplay, never knowing what will happen next, never aware of who could capture you and afraid to step into the wrong places. When I started Gor all was different. Slaves watched their steps and tongues, took serving and pleasing seriously and men paid attention to what they did. There were fights and deaths, raids and captures and they had an impact on the person. Each and every single happening changed something about ones character. The way they talked, the places they went to, the people they spoke to. It was a fantastic world with so much to discover. Boredom was filled with slave duties which were appreciated and not taken for granted. Today Gor has become popular mainstream thing. It is just as cool as the latest Lady GaGa song. Everyone knows it,

most people have it, after a while all get bored of it. It has become a Cult of Sex- and Combatroleplay.

Slaves have turned into Fashionistas and worry more about how they can hide their cookie with few pieces as possible while still wanting to look "cool" and "new" and "special" and "cute" and "emo". In my days slaves were naked and it was good, it was as it should have been. I see the men which hardly are alpha males, most are not leaders and get dominated by slaves continuously.

Panthers which are quickshots and quickfucks, hanging out with men in the woods, chatting about the newest Bow release.

Free women, barely dressed and snotty and mouthy towards the men. It saddens me. It is not 'my' Gor anymore. I can not identify myself with the SecondLife Gor anymore though I wish I could. I miss this world, the mysteries, the fascination. "Living" in a world where fashion is more important than interaction. A Hollywood of Roleplay, a New York of Avatars. I feel sorry for those who are like me. Who came into this world years ago and now feel robbed and stripped of a fascination that knows nothing equal.

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## ## GOREAN CITIES

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### 04 PORT OF OLN

#### # THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

BREASTS!!! ~ Does that get your attention?  
By Teal Razor

This is a sensitive subject, if not figuratively at least physically. Having witnessed more pairs of mammary glands than I care to count or remember here on Gor, I feel like an expert on the subject. But, that ridiculous notion aside, I will come right to the point. Have the ships of acquisition been targeting large breasted women, have the slave houses begun nuturing the breeding of exotic slaves with large mammilla, or have we had an influx of plastic surgery physicians in every city and hamlet on Gor? Maybe the Physicians are suggesting this sub specialty to all the new inductees who find themselves among their ranks. Either way, I have been literally hit in the face with the expanding breast lines of a number of slaves and a few free women. After my last encounter with a slave in the commons area kitchen of Port Kar, I felt it a significant enough happening to write about.

HMy Master had occasion to travel to Por Kar on business. As he stopped to rest in their commons area and I went in to the kitchen to fetch him some refreshment. My Master is very fussy about how his black wine is prepared...you know.....bosk milk, only one white sugar

and two yellows...blah blah blah. I felt it was easier to get it myself than have my Master give his order to a hopeless ding bat and then have him pour the drink over her head when she brought it back for the third time with the wrong proportions mixed in.

So, I am bending over to display my "assets" to my Master and looking into the cupboard to seek a nice mug for my Master and on my way up my head collides with an artificially inflated mammary gland attached to a slave who had walked up behind me. I was out cold for at least an ehn. That slave was being solicitous of my person and when I opened my eyes, I was greeted by two balloons and no head, I screamed. All I saw was the aftermath of a bad "boob" job hovering over me. So large were they that they blocked the sun.

As frightening a sight as this was, the horror expanded when I realized these bosk udders were moving and speaking. I got up and was relieved that it was indeed a person who was bent over me. I apologized for my clumsiness and moved away to prepare the black wine. This time I was careful to keep my distance from these chest weapons. I looked around me and finally noticed that most of the slaves serving in the commons area of Port Kar had been surgically enhanced. I wondered what devilishly deviant physician would perpetrate this travesty on mankind's sensibilities.

On my return to Olni, I had the chance to talk to one of these "bosom buddies". I asked the indelicate question of, why? I have to admit I was egged on by a high ranking officer in the warrior caste to pose such a question to this slave. What she said startled me. It seems as though the Master's are sending their slaves and companions to none other than Master Josef Mengele, a physician with monetary gain on his mind. The name reminds me of a sadistic doctor of earth who experimented on live human beings. Well, it seems an appropriate name for this doctor, for surely he was creating these mountains on the chests of women. In compliance with the wishes of their Master's, Master Mengeles wound up creating a gender of freaks.

Frankly, I think Master Mengele should have his physician's license pulled for crimes against the general thinking. And as for the Masters? Well, I can just say that maybe they should find a slave, or free woman, with their proportions gained in the natural manner. It's not nice to fool Mother Nature.

I am going to keep an eye out for this continuing phenomena and write about any future developments, so to speak.

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

DEAR TEAL:

I am a free woman recently companioned who enjoys our bathing tub at home. My free companion leaves for his magisterial job in the city everyday. It is at these times when I slip into the tub for a hot soak. My companion came home unexpectedly to find me lolling about in the tub. He became angry and told me that he did not want me bathing in the tub without closing the doors and shutters to the house. He complained that his grown children might just pop in for a visit while I was indisposed. I am not about to give up my "me" time to sit in the dark in hot water in a shuttered house. How do I convince my companion that I want to take my bath in privacy?

DEAR NAKED AND LOVING IT:

This problem seems to want to solve itself. First of all, why would his grown children come over and barge right into your bathroom without first announcing their presence? I think your companion needs to talk to his grown children about invading his privacy. Then he ought to install a wooden barricade to the door that leads to your bath sanctuary. I believe your step children would make an attempt to come in the doors rather than climb through your bathroom window.

So you will then be free to enjoy the unfettered feeling of soaking naked in a tub of water once more.

DEAR TEAL:

I am a free woman who has just moved with my companion of many years to a new city. In our last city, which turned to dust, my companion was an esteemed magistrate, much loved by the citizens. Here in this new city, he is looked upon as lowly scribe. He takes his duties seriously but has grown unhappy within his caste as has not been promoted to the station that he obtained in the last city. I have tried to find many ways of cheering him up but I am failing in my endeavors. What can I do to help him?

DEAR FAILURE TO PLEASE:

I read your scroll with some sadness. I have seen many passed over for promotions on Gor and the promotions going instead to people of less intelligence and capability. I am not suggesting your companion lower his standards of integrity and knowledge to make himself out to be a drooling idiot. I have seen those of lesser competence finally meet their doom when the powers that be decide they do not want to be baffled by that person's bosk shit anymore. It is not pleasant for him to be passed over in this manner, but if he can hang in there...his time may come.

First of all, he needs to point out, in a manner most satiric, all the mistakes the other person is generating. This will lead to others questioning the stupid one's capabilities. Keeping quiet in this instance will get him no where. If he does as instructed, the others in his caste will come to know him as a droll and sage man, a man worthy of promotion.

Second of all, you should never show defeat on your face to him. That would be a cardinal sin. Maintain an upbeat and supportive demeanor. Also see to it that you make love to him as many times a day as he requires and be vocal in the pleasure he is giving you.

Third of all, have gay parties at your home, inviting all his caste members, their companions, and their slaves. There is no better way to win friends and influence people as when they are drunk on paga.

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05 GENESIAN PORT

# FROM THE OFFICE OF THE AMBASSADOR

by Lady Jenn Zaks

On an Ambassadorial visit to Turia, to discuss trade, we had a conversation about the Golden Trade Company. It was expressed to me, by the Turian Representative, that there are several ongoing conversations about the Golden Trade Company and that one must be strong when dealing with them and that our merchants cannot be seen as weak in our trading.

It seems that this trading company has offices in various cities and their own coin system. It is reported that they own the Inn, the bank and three shops at Voltai Viktel, where they are based. They are also in the following cities:

Olni, Aramis, Hochburg, Kargesh, and Turia

Care should be taken, should this trading company come to Genesian Port. Notify the Administrator if they attempt to trade, we have no agreement with them.

Ambassador Sase was sent to Turia, later in the week, after the traitor. Scoob, attacked the Turian Commander, to come up with a way to make things right with them, to repair the damage that Rogue had caused. The Magistrate Dagor, went with her, and though □ was tense, they were able to avert imminent retaliation.

## # THE SCARLET BLOTTER

by Commander Liam Whitesong

This week, the Caste was saddened by the loss of the Warrior, Nerone. Nerone was recalled to the land of his birth, Hochburg, drawn by the loss of their Commander and the need to aid his old home stone in its time of need. We bid him well wishes, as he serves Hochburg, our ally.

We had some issues with an Ally this week after a man by the name of Scoob arrived on the docks, apparently excited by the prospect of joining the city, which he did. He joined the city and pledged his honor to serve, then, hard on his heels came warnings from allies of his nature and difficult past, hinting at entangled loyalties and a murky history. Their warnings soon came to fruition, when Scoob attacked the visiting Commander of Turia, Cyrus, on the day of his arrival, wounding him and another of his party as he sat in the inn taking refreshments.

Dispatching the Ambassador, I determined to set about righting this. I felt it wise to allow Turia, either by trial before their Magistrate, or in the Turian Arena, to seek justice against this dishonorable attack upon a guest and citizen of a city in good standing with Genesia.

Although tempers flared, diplomacy and understanding, as well as the wider knowledge of Scoob's history, prevailed, and Turia accepted the offer, awaiting his delivery by the Scarlets of Genesian Port

Presented with this choice of facing the consequences of his own actions, Scoob renounced

his sworn oath, attacking his fellow Warriors. Though his skill with a blade was great, he was battled to a standstill and chased down the docks to be cornered. Mortally wounded, the traitor was pitched into the bay to meet his fate. His body was recovered and delivered to Turia, and sanity has prevailed.

While various small attacks have taken place, none were so great of note, and the city remains at peace and prospering.

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## 06 TANCRED'S LANDING

### # TANCRED'S LANDING MESSAGE BOARD NOTICE

HoY Head quarters

All mercs and merchants of Hoy get the order to sail to Turmus at the Vosk to rescue the refugees of Turmus. The city has been almost destroyed by mercs of Port Cos and the citizens need shelter.

The HoY ships Pheadra and Ina set sail already.

Turmus is member of the true STA, we need to interfere immediately. Raschid is commander of the HoY mercs, Po his deputy.

Rarius Yuroki, HoY owner

### # MEMORIAL PLATE RENOVATED

The memorial plate at the wall of the HoY warehouse at Tancred's Landing has been renovated.

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## ## RARE DIALECTS OF GOR

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## 07 TURMUS

### # EILMELDUNG: TURMUS GEFALLEN!

Turmus faellt in einem massiven Vergeltungsschlag durch die cosischen Truppen und ihrer Verbuendeter. Im letzten Moment gelingt es dem Administrator Cato den Heimstein von Turmus, seine Familie und einige enge Freunde und Vertraute über den Tunnel, der vom Palast aus in die Waelder führt, in Sicherheit zu bringen. Die Turmus angegliederten und ebenfalls geretteten Heimsteine werden an ihre Bewahrer ausgehaendigt.

Cos besetzt die gefallene Stadt und versucht sie zum Vasallendasein zu bewegen. Voller Wut stellt Trajanos con Jad fest, dass sowohl der Heimstein von Turmus verloren ist wie auch

Amira in letzter Ihn seinen rachedurstigen Haenden entglitt.

Viele Bürger und Bewohner fliehen aus der von Cos besetzten Stadt und suchen Unterschlupf in anderen Staedten Gors. Wo? Das wissen nur die Priesterkönige.

## # AUF DER FLUCHT

... auf der Flucht vor Cos reisen die Buerger Turmus auf der verbliebenen Tarnschiff den Norden, um dort zu ihren Verbuendeten zu stossen...

Auf dem Weg dahin stranden sie voellig uebermuedet an einer offenbar unbewohnten Insel, dessen Leuchtturm sie in die Irre fuehrte.. die Insel ist walreich und offenbar sehr fruchtbar.. aber eine Klimaveränderung zwingt die Bewohner aus Turmus zu improvisieren.. Hier an der Landestelle beginnt also ein Neues Kapitel..

Die Insel muss erkundet werden.. alle muessen eng zusammenstehen.. und die Bequemlichkeit eines Zu Hauses werden wir uns erarbeiten muessen..

## # TANCRED'S LANDING BIETET ZEITWEILIGEN SCHUTZ

Ankuendigung am Schwarzen Brett (message board) von Tancred's Landing, dem Hauptquartier der House of Yuroki (HOY) Handelsgesellschaft:

Alle Soeldner und Kaufleute, die im Sold stehen, werden sobald als möglich nach Turmus am Vosk segeln, um die Flüchtlinge aus Turmus aufzunehmen, zu beschuetzen und ihnen zeitweilig Obdach zu gewähren.

Die Companie hat dafür die Schiffe "Phaedra" und "Ina" bereitgestellt.

Turmus ist Mitglied der Southern Trade Alliance, deshalb ist es unsere Pflicht einzugreifen. Kommandant der Mercs ist Raschid (Raschid Hassanein), sein Stellvertreter Po (PoPoison Resident).

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## ## TRADE

### 08 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.

### 09 HOD TRADING COMPANY NOW OPEN

House of Darkfold Trading Company is now open! We are currently accepting G&S items and

G&S coins, as well as RP items and coins. Eventually they will expand thier trade and start trading NLS items as well as GM items and coin. With two branches of the company (Tharna and Port Quanali) it is now easy to get thoes exotic items you crave or thoes items you simply have a bad harvest with. Lady Sam Darkfold, owner and head merchant of the trading company, along with her apprentice merchant Lady Missy give thier word that all trades WILL be fair and any deliveries will arrive safely.

History:

HoD Trading Company first started out as an idea given to Lady Sam by her friend Lady V. Lady Sam felt that she needed to branch off from the city of Tharna's merchant caste and go with Lady V's idea. Thus House of Darkfold Trading Company was formed. Upon the start of the build, Lady Sam was approached by Lady Missy who was a merchant in the city but was never trained and didnt know what to do. Lady Sam agreed under the condition that Lady Missy comes and works for the trade company. Upon agreeing to this, the idea grew bigger, expanding into not only Tharna but also Port Quanali!

## 10 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 (formerly known as Jazirat al Khusuf)  
Karak & Kamras - Ukunga Plains (ITA)  
Decadence Isle  
City of Tor  
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron  
Asperiche  
Rive de Bois Trading Post  
Tancred's Landing  
Turmus (GER)

Privately owned Companies:

The Phoenix Trading Company  
House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies

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 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.

## 11 HOUSE OY YUROKI 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.

### # SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

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

The HoY Companies (Trading company and bank) is a privately owned company. It employs its own bankers, merchants and elite guards, all of the highest quality. More branches are under construction.

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

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.

[OOC] We are looking for active male role players which are able to act independent and like to follow some sophisticates story lines (some of them started 2011). Mercenaries who had been hired by a privately owned company are very common on Gor (but NOT in SL Gor), they are mostly members of the red caste.

We do NOT need pixelsex addicts, lifestylers or players who are online once weekly or play 20 alts at the same time. You need to LIKE roleplay.

You should be able to make a valid log without metagaming and OOC.

We accept apprentices too or players who want to learn how to roleplay.

Ask Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza) for details

## # 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

## 12 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)

New: The HoY bank accepts and converts coins of Turmus (german BTB), the City of Tor, coins of Torviksburg (Torvick Burg, H.O.S.) and coins made by the mint of the Golden Larl Trading Company.

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### ## 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

#### # 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

- Classes

Monday Aug 26th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Green Caste Training - Jerrod Moonwall - 7 pm

Monday Aug 26th - Arena - Weekly

Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday Aug 27th - Gallery - Weekly  
New to Gor - Krista - 6 pm

Tuesday Aug 27th - Arena - Weekly  
Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday Aug 28th - Arena - Weekly  
Combat & Warrior Class - Azerbain Grey - 3 pm

Wednesday Aug 28th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Kajiri Basics - Ahwi Ash - 6 pm

Thursday Aug 29th - Campfire - Weekly  
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Friday Aug 30th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Waggon Peoples - Fawna - 5 pm

Saturday Aug 31st - Arena - Occasional  
Campus Dance Contest - 1 pm

Sunday Sep 1st - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Gorean RP Essentials - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Monday Sep 2nd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Green Caste Training - Jerrod Moonwall - 7 pm

Monday Sep 2nd - Arena - Weekly  
Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Medical Seminar - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Gallery - Weekly  
New to Gor - Krista - 6 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Arena - Weekly  
Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
RP and Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Basic Kajira (in Spanish) - Azhar - 1:30 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Arena - Weekly  
Combat & Warrior Class - Azerbain Grey - 3 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Kajiri Basics - Ahwi Ash - 6 pm

Thursday Sep 5th - Campfire - Weekly  
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday Sep 5th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Greens RP in Different Cultures - Soyora - 1 pm

Friday Sep 6th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Waggon Peoples - Fawna - 5 pm

Sunday Sep 8th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly  
Gorean RP Essentials - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Sunday Sep 8th - Arena - Weekly  
Write Your First Dance - Tuka (Rajaa) - 11 am

- Events

Sunday August 18th running for 6 weeks  
Gor Wide Zar Tournament

Friday Aug 30th - Cinema  
Burlesque - 2 pm

Sunday Sep 22nd - Chapel  
Dainial in Concert - 1 pm

- Dance contests

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1 pm  
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.

## 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 in Mid September 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

## SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE

self-study (version 3, 2013)  
Lady Janette Inglewood

- The Scribe Diploma Course is a self study course requiring written answers and essays. Each assignment is submitted to the tutor for marking. This course can be done at the learner's own pace.
- Topics covered include: Caste, sub-Castes, Caste codes, first and second knowledge, language and the role of the Scribe. The course has been run for a long time now, with many excellent Scribes having completed it and it is also applicable for Scribe slaves.
- There is no charge for this course and graduation certificates for both your profile and for display, as well as special commemorative jewelery, are awarded upon successful completion.
- To commence this course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k).

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## ROLEPLAY

14 WHY UBARS DON'T DRIVE WAGONS

by Adoveea Rau

Adoveea Rau: GO OVER HILLS AND SUCH

Adoveea Rau shouts: MAUHAHAHAHAHA

Adoveea Rau glances over to the slave and chuckles

Pron Kaupas: yes, you are trying to kill me

Adoveea Rau: You owe me Pron for sinking that wagon! \*she huffs at the soggy wet man and folds her arms

Alwyn Keng: "Tal Mistress.." gives a mischievous smile "Tal my Master.."

Adoveea Rau: well ! where is it? \*she looks to the river indignantly

Pron Kaupas: I owe you one swift boot to your backside crazy lady

Adoveea Rau lifts an eyebrow "did you not appreciate the fine capability of that wagon to go down hills like a wagon should?"

Pron Kaupas: that it did.. down quickly

Adoveea Rau: indeed, it travels the lands as a wagon should, to a perfect alignment with the land \*she says with some pride \*even IF the driver didn't apply the emergency brake!

Pron Kaupas: laughs.. well it is pretty neat.. let me know when you get them ready for mass production and I will redo my gates to accommodate them

Adoveea Rau eyes gleam and she chuckles

Adoveea Rau: soon as I find a decent set of hinges for the doors

Adoveea Rau: metalworks are soooo lax in their methods

Pron Kaupas: I will have you know I was once a metalworker..

Adoveea Rau tucks her gloved hands into her sleeves and idly says "so you have hinges that might handle that particular jail door?"

Adoveea Rau: SO~ \*she growls out under her breath "where IS my poor wagon, dump it deep into the water so you can salvage it later for profit?"

Adoveea Rau taps her foot

Pron Kaupas nods slightly with a smile.. 'now do I look like the sort who would try something like that?'

Adoveea Rau: in a snap of a tarns beak you would "she says with some dry humor "you didn't get the reputation you have being insipid and slow witted" her foot taps again a bit more irritated

Pron Kaupas chuckles with a snarky demeanor.. 'oh I have a reputation now do I?'

Adoveea Rau loftily says "why yes, but it's never said in polite company, we'll pretend today we are both polite company shall we?"

Pron Kaupas laughs loudly.. 'polite and I have never seen quite eye to eye'

Adoveea Rau: a new application of vision, freshen by the dirt washed out of your eyes and mind from "she pauses and adds sweetly "washing them clean in the river. "she speculates aloud "wonder if part of that attraction to the water was due to some in breeding with the water thalarions, the ones that tow the barges, it is possible"she frowns a bit thoughtfully

Pron Kaupas looks back over my shoulder for a moment and then to her with a quizzical expression.. 'but you told me to drive off of them'

Adoveea Rau eyes glow with perfect innocence "I ? I would tell you how to drive a wagon with thalarions?" the eyes flutter a bit in just stunning amazement, almost to the edge of overacting but not quite there "Surely you are being humorous"

Pron Kaupas rolls my eyes and leans my head back in a near comical fashion.. 'well surely I am jesting sweet kind hearted lady'

Adoveea Rau: of course you were "she looks to the river "one might say that you were totally enraptured with the thrill of driving that wagon over hill and dale. Tsk, tsk, as bad as a young tarnsman "she says in that oh so level voice "so now, "she says in a level tone "I do expect that wagon back, it isn't easy finding the wood much less ...that thalarion either drowned or

got loose"

Pron Kaupas: ((brb))

Adoveea Rau noticing the man's mind drift tells the slave with a gesture of her glove "you! slave! come with me and look up and down the river, see if you see any sunken wagons or dead body of a thalarions floating

Adoveea Rau: you go towards the harbor \*she instructs her "I'll walk upward to the north"

(we go up and down the sim looking for that wagon on the shoreline)

Alwyn Keng: full lips lifted in a seductive little smile and she began to turn her body...pausing at the angles she knew where good ones before she once again faced him "I will continue to help her then my Master" she spoke as she sauntered off..hips swaying as she gave a tiny reluctant look over her shoulder at being sent away again..then stopped. there she was! "I have not found it Mistress"

Adoveea Rau: not a single sight upward "looks to the slave "well? see it anywhere? oh bah, no..Pron!! you OWE me for that"

Pron Kaupas: you owe me for your attempt on my life!

Pron Kaupas: six coppers should just about cover it

Adoveea Rau: attempt on your life ? "she mulls aloud with a scoff of "a new wagon and just breed draft thalarion? would be at least a silver! "she determines aloud

Adoveea Rau: but six copper for your life can be deducted "she adds in generously

Pron Kaupas: then we will call it even and nobody has need to go sit in a jail cell..

Adoveea Rau foot starts that tapping again, ominous "you need to be in a jail cell ? here? tsk, that would be rather, awkward. "Why is he in jail? " "He drove a wagon and thalarion into the water"

Alwyn Keng wisely kept her mouth shut as she stood back a bit and watched the free argue. She was not sure whether to be amused or not...but if you got past the fact that a wagon was totaled and possible a creature had drowned...and coin was lost...it was kind of funny

Pron Kaupas: preposterous!.. there is no way I am going to pay you a silver.. perhaps I shall just devise ludicrous sums for a total fee and charge you for my testing services.. my time is valuable and this whole conversation is worth at least a gold tarn

Adoveea Rau tilts up her veiled chin and points out with such honeyed pristine accuracy "I invited you to test this wagon and you agreed with such enthusiasm. My time was spent flying here with the crate, the wagon, that thalarion, having it setup for you"she continues in that driving level tone "and you took off like some young tarnsman on his first tarn, going everywhere!"she says "and then tell me you'll widen the gates then demand coin? What are you a merchant now? "she says with some haughty disdain "the cost of having destroyed that wagon is hmmm "she puzzles aloud "silver of 25 copper minus 6 for the value of your life is 19 copper..that is what you owe now"

Pron Kaupas looks at alwyn.. 'whats nineteen copper out of the gold tarn she owes me?'

Alwyn Keng knew that was a trick question cause everyone seemed to have their own little conversion. she threw her own su out there..."I think that is 8 silver and one copper, my Master" She just went with the last conversion she had heard ...but then...she was not trained for her math skills

Pron Kaupas: we will call it an even gold and end the bartering

Pron Kaupas holds out my hand to dove and smiles..

Adoveea Rau rolls her eyes a bit and tells him "well you can pay me that 8 silver and one copper then, /Ubar/"she stresses the last word with a hard accent "for the testing of that wagon, most trainees of testing things I simply put down for the debt to the house, but this

time, no"

Adoveea Rau tucks her gloved hands firmly into her sleeves and eyes his hand as if it's dung filled

Pron Kaupas acts all hoity toity myself and scoffs... 'well fine then.. talk to the magistrate'

Alwyn Keng was still looking upwards as she was trying to figure out if her calculation was correct

Adoveea Rau: You have one ? "she says in that unbelieving tone "you have, a magistrate?..here? "she looks at the city in almost high amusement

Pron Kaupas turns around and looks at the wall and then back with a small earnest nod.. 'that we do'

Adoveea Rau: and their name is? "she says in that charming coaxing voice like to a small child

Pron Kaupas smiles slightly.. 'a chap by the name of Kortai.. perhaps you know him?'

Adoveea Rau: Kortai, oh yes, very open handed fellow, you'll find it costs you more in the end to get the coin you want."she says in that dismissive tone "so now, wagon. thalarion. where is it?"

Pron Kaupas just shrugs

Adoveea Rau: that will be 19 copper then. "she says "with the six copper you said your life was valued at. Or shall I just put it as a debt to the tarn house for you?"

Pron Kaupas lifts a single finger.. 'one moment .. \*turning then and sailing a swift palm directly in the path of the slaves cheek\*... do not just stand behind me'

Pron Kaupas turns back around then.. 'file paperwork to take it to litigation with the magistrate.. I think I am owed money personally, so I don't see me paying you for the privileged of getting stiffed'

Alwyn Keng was taken off guard and cried out at the stinging slap. She quickly silenced any upcoming sound so she would not irritate him and then spoke "yes my Master..do you want me to search for the cart?" her voice soft as she lowered to her knees

Pron Kaupas flips a hand behind me to the girl.. 'hush'

Adoveea Rau says in her drawling tone "this entire little episode of money owed would not of happened if you had not driven the wagon into being washed away by that river and out to sea" she lets her eyes accusedly run up and down his dripping cloth "lost, a half of a years work by the carpenters and training by the thalarion keepers as well"

Pron Kaupas: oh my.. a half years wages for two tradesman is only 19 copper?

Alwyn Keng lowered her gaze as he silenced her and just listened while trying not to lift her hand to soothe the sting in her cheek

Adoveea Rau lips curl up behind her veil "it's easy enough to hire low caste when you supply them the quantity of goods they need to work with"

Pron Kaupas nods slowly with an eye locked onto her.. saying nothing

Adoveea Rau grey eyes narrow dangerously but the tone is light and charming "Shall i write that as your training debt into the house ledgers? " she invites

Pron Kaupas: you can write whatever you want in your ledger.. it is not some sort of legal president for being written by your hand... me however can indeed create law with the mere stroke of a pen... so ask yourself a question before you endeavor much further with this line of reasoning... how exactly do you foresee this panning out for you?

Adoveea Rau tilts her hooded hood at him "why simply the way it has always happened. "she tells him in that musical low honeyed voice "a note in the ledgers, a simple word or two here and there to various ears, which are connected to verbal mouths who spread such things swiftly..and the pride of course of an Ubar always takes precedence over such niggling of goods from a free woman who just runs her house to support those employees"

Pron Kaupas tosses her a gold tarn fresh off the mint dies... 'or you can just leave my name out of your ledgers and we call it even?'

Adoveea Rau neatly fields the gold coin and tucks it into her pouch with a graceful breath of "my sincere thanks Ubar, you have just fed the carpenters and thalarion keepers for their work, as well as a small bonus to the merchants to bring in more goods"

Pron Kaupas just shakes my head.. 'and hopefully a good word for my city during your travels'

Adoveea Rau: of course "she tells him sincerely "what else could be said about such a magnificent place? Even with a magistrate"

Read more: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,14149.0.html>

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## ## KNOWLEDGE

### 15 A PROOF THAT INITIATES WORKED WITH PRIEST KINGS

by Karaden Finesmith

There are so VERY many parallels between the Initiates of the White Caste and the practises and muls in the Nest of the Priest-Kings. First will come the book citations, followed by the LOGIC point, proving the truth.

1. Teachings that the Initiates give, that could ONLY have come FROM the Priest-Kings directly

"My father then spoke to me of the world on which I found myself. He said, from what he could learn from the Initiates, who claimed to serve as the intermediaries of Priest-Kings to men, that the planet Gor had originally been a satellite of a distant sun, in one of the fantastically remote Blue Galaxies. It was moved by the science of the Priest-Kings several times in its history, seeking again and again a new star.

Tarnsman of Gor, pages 32 - 33

Which is proven correct and corroborated by Misk the Priest-King, to Tarl Cabot in Priest-kings of Gor

"I myself was hatched," said Misk, "before we brought our world into your solar system." He looked down at me. "That was more than two million years ago," he said. ---Priest Kings of Gor, 15:118

LOGIC: Gor is a Bronze or Iron age world. UNLESS the Initiates had direct contact and communication WITH the Priest-kings, HOW would they have known of the transportation of Gor from the Blue Galaxies to Sol System?

2. The Initiates arriving at the Pani Islands and teaching the Pani of the Priest-Kings.

It was my understanding that a dialect of Gorean was spoken at the World's End, that the Priest-Kings had seen to this. By their mysterious power, and secret sky ships, it seems they had long ago placed Initiates amongst the Pani, perhaps centuries ago, who had taught them

Gorean. These Initiates, as the legends went, had sought to exploit their prestige in an attempt to secure power, and had been done away with. The Priest-Kings, on the other hand, by various manifestations of their power, doubtless the Flame Death, and such, had made clear the wisdom of retaining Gorean. ... Gorean, as you know, is almost universal. The common wisdom on such matters is that the Priest-Kings favor a common language, as a means to more easily communicate their views to humans, for example, with respect to the technology and weapon laws.

~ Mariners of Gor (Gor Series Book 30), pgs 449-450

"Initiates," I said.

I supposed some might have been placed amongst the Pani by Priest-Kings. Apparently the Priest-Kings wanted there to be at least one commonly spoken language on Gor, by means of which they could communicate with at least a majority of Gorean human beings. Perhaps they thought that that would lead to harmony, peace, and understanding. It had not. Amongst themselves the Priest-Kings communicated by scent. On the rare occasions when they dealt with human beings directly, translators were utilized.

"How is it that you speak Gorean?" I asked.

"Strange men, dour men with shaven heads and white robes, appeared amongst our ancestors, mysteriously so, long ago, very long ago, claiming to speak for the gods."

"We must learn their language or be destroyed," said Lord Nishida. "Some recalcitrants and zealots were consumed by fire, streaming from the sky."

That would be the Flame Death. It was commonly used for enforcing the technology laws, and, doubtless, could serve other purposes, as well.

"So Gorean was learned?" I said.

"Who disputes the will of the gods?" asked Lord Nishida.

"Who, indeed?" I said.

"Other things were brought, as well," said Lord Nishida, "recipes, seeds, serums, and such."

Normally such gifts would be received through cultural diffusion, through trade, and such. I gathered that this was impractical in the case of the Pani.

"But these strange men," said Lord Nishida, "attempted to rule us."

"I see," I said.

"They were crucified," said Lord Nishida.

"There were no retaliations from the sky?" I said.

"No," said Lord Nishida.

Their purposes served, it seems the Priest-Kings had no further need of their missionaries, so to speak." -- Swordsmen of Gor

LOGIC How else would the Pani speak a dialect of Gorean? How else would they have a perfectly accurate description of Initiates, silver ships, and have seeds and serums (presumably Longevity Serums)?

It is stated in several places that Goreans have NEVER ventured out into the open Thassa, but merely "coastlined" their boats. Yet the Pani were visited "perhaps centuries ago"? It cannot be disputed, then, that Initiates have, at least for "several centuries" been contacted, trained, and transported by Initiates. AND directly commanded to teach the Pani Gorean!

3. The practises of the Initiates are mirrored in the Nest.

a. Shaving head and possibly body hair, not only of Initiates but of their subordinates, novices

and slaves

"Initiates commonly wear white and have their heads shaved." -- Dancer of Gor

"I noticed that one of the shave-headed boys, the one with the bells, was eyeing one of the captives." -- Witness of Gor, page 427, 428

" He wore a black robe with a stripe of white down the front and back.... The man was a strange man, thought Kuurus. His head was totally devoid of hair, even to the lack of eyebrows. Perhaps he is some sort of Initiate, thought Kuurus." -- Assassin Of Gor, Chapter 1

" Portions of the hymn were taken up by four delicate boys standing outside the white rail on a raised platform. Their heads were shaved and they wore robes resembling those of the initiates. ... young male slaves, purchased by initiates, castrated by civil authorities and, in the monasteries, trained in song. -- Marauders of Gor

And in the Nest

.Among them I saw men and women, barefoot with shaven heads,...

'We must hurry,' said Sarm.

'I see human beings here,' I said to Misk. 'Are they slaves?'

'Yes,' said Misk. ...

'Why are they shaven and clad as they are?' I asked.

'It is more sanitary,' said Misk. -- Priest-Kings of Gor

"I looked upon the frightened faces of the Initiates. I wondered if the shaven heads, traditional for centuries with the Initiates, held some distant connection, lost now in time, with the hygienic practices of the Nest. " -- Priest-Kings of Gor

b. Diet Restrictions

Vegetarianism

Initiates

"Initiates do not eat meat, or beans." -- Dancer of Gor

In the Nest

The Mul-Fungus, as far as I can tell, is not much different from the fungus, raised under ideal conditions from specially selected spores, which graces the feed troughs of the Priest-Kings themselves, a tiny sample of which was once given me by Misk. It was perhaps a bit less coarse than Mul-Fungus. -- Priest Kings of Gor page 109

Restriction from alcohol

Initiates

They also, ... abstain from alcohol and women." -- Dancer of Gor, page 279, 280

The Nest

"I wondered why there was only water to drink, and none of the fermented beverages of Gor, such as Paga, Ka-la-na wine or Kal-da. I was sure that if these were available Vika would have set them before me....

'Why is there nothing but water to drink?' I asked Vika.

She shrugged. 'I suppose,' she said, 'because the Chamber Slave is alone much of the time.'

I looked at her, not fully understanding.

She gazed at me frankly. 'It would be too easy then,' she said.

I felt like a fool. Of course the Chamber Slaves would not be permitted the escape of intoxication, for if they were so allowed to lighten their bondage undoubtedly, in time, their beauty, their utility to the Priest-Kings would be diminished; they would become unreliable, lost in dreams and wines." -- Priest-Kings of Gor

#### c. The use of archaic Gorean Initiates

"They converse among themselves in archaic Gorean, which is no longer spoken among the people. Their services, too, are conducted in this language. Portions of the services, however, are translated into contemporary Gorean. " -- Tarnsman of Gor

#### The Nest

" The words were in archaic Gorean which I find very difficult to understand. On the surface it is spoken by none but the members of the Caste of Initiates who use it primarily in their numerous and complex rituals. As nearly as I could make it out the song, though sad, was a paean of some sort to Priest-Kings, and mentioned the Feast of Tola and Gur. The refrain, almost constantly repeated, was something to the effect that We Have Come for Gur, On the Feast of Tola We Have Come for Gur, We Rejoice For on the Feast of Tola We Have Come for Gur." Priest-Kings of Gor, page 165

There are numerous implications and hints, suggesting that the purity codes of the Initiates, their avoidance of all impure things, are a reflection of the Priest=Kings' belief that humans are filthy. The Muls had the Duty of the twelve Joys, bathign 12 times daily. Could the Initiates do the same thing? It is never said, but they are intensely focused on purity, cleanliness, avoiding all unclean things.

There are numerous practices on Gor itself, that have parallels in the Nest. The scent writing is read left to right, then right to left, left to right again and so forth. Gorean itself is written Left to right, right to left and back again "as the ox plows"

The muls who directly serve the Priest-kings wear purple plastic tunics, the same as Ubars on Gor wearing purple as the "highest rank"

"Why do the slaves wear purple?" I asked Misk. 'That is the color of the robes of a Ubar.'

'Because it is a great honor to be the slave of Priest-Kings,' said Misk. -- Priest-Kings of Gor

#### Stabilization serums

"You have surely not failed to notice," said Misk, "that though you came to the Counter-Earth more than seven years ago you have undergone no significant physical alteration in that time."

"I have noticed," I said, "and I wondered on this."

"Of course," said Misk, "their serums are not as effective as ours and sometimes do not function, and sometimes the effect wears off after only a few hundred years." -- Priest-Kings of Gor, page 124

Yes, Norman frequently claims that the Initiates know little or nothing of the Priest-Kings, and yet there is Om of Ar.

The following is the statement of Om, High Initiate of Ar, with Tarl Cabot's questions removed so as not to hamper the flow.

"Suddenly I did not feel him as an enemy any longer and I sensed that somehow he did not regard me either as a threat or foe.

"Do you know of the Sardar?" I asked him.

"Enough," he said.

"Then why?" I asked.

"It would be hard for you to understand," he said. ....

"With most," he said, "it is as you think, and they are simple, believing members of my caste, and there are others who suspect the truth and are tormented, or who suspect the truth and will pretend—but I, Om, High Initiate of Ar, and certain of the High Initiates are like none of these." ... I—and some others— wait for man."

He looked at me. "He is not yet ready to believe in himself. I and others have tried to leave open the gap that he might see it and fill it—and some have—but not many."

"We speak not to man's heart," said Om, "but only to his fear. We do not speak of love and courage, and loyalty and nobility—but of practice and observance and the punishment of the Priest-Kings—for if we so spoke, it would be that much harder for man to grow beyond us. Thus, unknown to most members of my caste, we exist to be overcome, thus in our way pointing the way to man's greatness."

I looked at the Initiate for a long time, and wondered if he spoke the truth. These were the strangest things I had heard from the lips of an Initiate, most of whom seemed interminably embroiled in the rituals of their caste, in the arrogance and archaic pedantry of their kind.

I trembled for a moment, perhaps from the chill winds sweeping down the Sardar.

"It is for this reason," said the man, "that I remain an Initiate." -- Priest-Kings of Gor pp. 428-9

The Initiates are tasked with the protection of the Priest-Kings. To teach, to enforce the prohibitions against technology, to forbid people from making images or drawings of Priest-kings, to hunt down and destroy those who know of the Nest.

"He is an impostor," said one of the Initiates. "He must die," said another. I hoped that those humans who returned from the Nest would not be hunted by Initiates and burned or impaled as heretics" -- .Priest-Kings of Gor Book 3 Page 298

And yet Om PERMITS Tarl Cabot, whom he KNOWS has seen the Nest... to go.

"There are Priest-Kings," I said at last.

"I know," said Om, "but what have they to do with what is most important for man?"

I thought about it for a moment. "I suppose," I said, "— very little."

"Go in peace," said the Initiate, stepping aside." -- Priest-Kings of Gor pp. 429

LOGIC

"Go in peace." WHY?

Because Om had been instructed BY the Priest-Kings (possibly Misk) to allow him to leave. He was in search of the egg. Tarl Cabot HAD to be permitted to leave successfully, immune from the Initiates' justice. Why else would they permit him to leave?

Do all Initiates know of the Priest-Kings? No. Om has said that. "With most," he said, "it is as you think, and they are simple, believing members of my caste, and there are others who suspect the truth and are tormented, or who suspect the truth and will pretend." But to make

a blanket statement such as Norman repeats over and over, that the Initiates know nothing of the Priest-kings, is simply \*not\* \*true\*.

Thus those who RP Initiates have the choice to play a "simple believer" one who "suspects the truth and is tormented", one who Pretends" or one who is Implanted, or one who knows the truth. The Third Knowledge "reserved for Priest-Kings"

Certainly this opens possibilities undreamed of.

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## ## ONLINISMS OF THE WEEK

### # DUMB RAPPED OVER THE HEAD WARRIOR

sent in by Charles Tolwen (taken from the GENESIAN GAZETTE)

Three old High Castes retired together; a scribe, a warrior and a builder. One day, amid a game of cards, the Warrior stood and announced, "I am going to wash up" and headed upstairs. He undressed and halfway in the tub he stopped, confused. He called down to the Scribe, "Flavius!"

The scribe did not hear, so Kamras, the Warrior called again. "FLAVIUS!!!!"

"WHAT?" Flavius finally called back.

"Was I going into the tub or getting out of the tub?" he asked, feeling confused.

"HOLD ON" Flavius bellowed as he stood and headed up the stairs. Halfway up. he again repeats "What do you want Kamras?"

"Was i going IN the tub or getting OUT of the tub?"

"You dumb, rapped over the head Warrior! You were going IN the tub!"

Flavius looked around, hearing the water running and, confused himself, called down to the Builder, "Nero! Was i going up the stairs or down the stairs?"

Nero shook his head and bellowed in turn, "UP, you decrepit old fool! You were going up to tell Kamras he was going IN the tub!"

Again, Nero shook his head and mumbled, "Damn these old people!... I hope I don't grow deaf... or stupid.... knock on wood" he said, rapping on the table for good luck. He looked up, almost startled. "Oh crap! Was that the front door or the back door?"

### # QUOTE OF THE DAY

[14:42] Anarch Allegiere: When you visit certain btb cities you need to tell them your name,

your city, show them your homework, your car insurance papers and your penis if it's longer than average

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## ## 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 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

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## ## ABOUT 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)

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.

# THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor  
for members of the group Raid Messenger 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  
for members of the group Goreanische Freie Presse

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>  
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/>