

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR - WEEKLY GOR WIDE NEWSPAPER

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Third volume, issue No. 131

Fourth day of the eight month 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

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Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

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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 131st issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

This week I was talking with a scribe from an outlying small city where they call a week a hand. It became very confusing. I asked him why he referred to a week as a hand. He thought about this for a while then shook his head I have no idea it has been this way for a long while. He pondered the problem for a while and said I will go back and make changes. I know that there are only thirteen hands one at the end of each month dividing it from the next and one to begin the year. The scribe thanked me and returned to his city. I offer wonder how or if he managed to re educate the populace.

Lady Wenide, HoY scribe and accountant

WE REGRET THE ERROR

The NEW VOICE OF GOR used the onlinism "hand" as a synonym for "week" too. That was wrong. Thanks, Wendie, that you made that clear. The next issue (No. 132) will be published on the 25th day of the eight month 10164 Contasta Ar.

Rarius Yuroki
editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

ALL OVER GOR

GOREAN CITIES

03 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

WATCH YOUR BACK ~ The Wayward Slave could be our Downfall
By Teal Razor

Now this is a tale I have never told. The whole story was revealed to me by a fellow slave. My friend, who shall remain nameless, informed me of the goings on in one city kennel in a southern clime. Her kennel had a slaver and a kennel mistress. I was astonished by the facts. She said that the slaver and the kennel mistress were being horribly disrespected by the girls that found themselves indentured there. Many of the slaves displayed a royal demeanor. The stories were alarming. Each female slave captured had, what I would call on earth, a "tude". If I were to explain that earth term to a Gorean, I would say, "the slave did not know her slave paces of which there are only eight. She also thought herself a princess.

I believe that slave's who are princesses in their own minds need a crownectomy. This can be accomplished in several ways. The first one I suggested to my friend, of course, is public flogging. There was one problem with this punishment, one that my friend was quick to point out. She said that many slaves arriving at the city kennels try to provoke the slavers in order to receive a much longed for beating. "As twisted as that is," she said, "it has become a reality." It became clear that slaves, on the whole, were becoming a recalcitrant bunch.

I put forth another punishment to my friend which I thought could work like a charm, cut off all the hair of the slave who needs a good dose of discipline. I know of no faster way to bring the head of the royal one to the chopping block. Crowns will roll, thank goodness and not heads. Her majesty will not be impaled. She will just have her hat of jewels knocked off. She said she would ask the kennel Mistress if this procedure could be implemented.

My friend and I had a good laugh over some chocolate that was gifted the slave by a kind Master who she served in the commons. He was a wise man, knowing the confections that will stir merriment from slaves. Chocolate always makes me happy.

My friend disclosed some conversation between a slaver and a newly arrived beast. The "new girl" gave the slaver an unintelligible rant about where she was from, who her Master was, how she managed to be on a ship, why she had a pouch that contained Kanda, etc. When my slave friend revealed that the convoluted story from the beast's mouth was inspired in part by the chewing of this leaf, I pictured the newly arrived slave to be a full blown substance abuser. I questioned, in my mind, how long the narcotic shelf in the infirmary would remain intact with her around.

I always grow suspicious of slaves who arrive at the gates with ridiculous stories about missing Masters. I have mentioned before that it seems there is an epidemic on Gor of Masters who are wandering around in a state of dementia. Their slaves throw up their hands and walk in the opposite direction of these men or women claiming that they have lost them. My slave friend recounted several tales of this saying that every slave who claimed a missing

Master eventuality was found to be lacking in the obedience category. They persisted in arguing with the slaver about all their credentials. It is amazing that one who has nothing except their skin can claim ownership of anything, but claim they did. Some told lies about being free women, some said they were raped, some were vocal about not wanting to be a "cookie cutter" slave. All of this sounded like the braying of the verr.

I came away from my visit with my slave friend concealing a growing uneasiness. I reflected on the possibility that we could all be slaughtered in our beds by this unruly gang of unmanageable rabble. After alighting on the dock, I was glad to see the gates of Port Olni. I felt secure, in the knowledge that the powers that be have their slave situation under control. It was then that I spied a newly arrived slave berating our own kennel Mistress.

DEAR TEAL ~ Dubious Advice to Goreans
By Teal Razor

DEAR TEAL:

I have not been able to give my companion a child. I feel inadequate in this regard. I wonder if it is him or me. How do I solve this dilemma?

DEAR QUESTIONABLY INFERTILE:

I think you have to come at this with a multifaceted answer. Mostly, Gorean males take a companion for status and children. I can understand your concern. Your companion might "fly the coop" so to speak, or worse, he could impregnate a slave and hand you the baby after its birth.

Thinking about the latter I see it as a formula for disaster. As far as having a baby that you did not give birth to, that can and does work in some situations. But, if you yourself were to bring home an infant and it's provenance was unknown to your companion, your man may not feel kindly toward the usurper. After all, an unknown has come into the picture and is now diminishing the attention he gets from you. Men can be jealous.

To adopt a child that he has not fathered takes a magnanimous person.. There is something in the "old" brain of males that disposes a man to want to kill the progeny of another man. It is totally an animalistic territorial gesture on his part. Sometimes uncontrollable, this does not bode well for the child of another rival male. For when you look at it, all males are rivals to each other.

If your companion hands you an infant that is the direct descendant of a slave and if your companion knows this slave and donated the seed to her fertile ground, I could see you being resentful and not giving the child the proper nurture that it needs. Your companion, in that instance, would do well to let the slave have her baby, sell the child when the appropriate time came and return to normalcy. I hope you never have to be subjected to a scenario like that.

At least in that instance, your companion would feel kindly toward the baby since it is the seed of his loins. A better scenario would be that your companion came upon the infant lying in a village full of dead Goreans. The mother was killed and actually this baby is the only thing alive in the village. Then you both would dote over the child. It would be a foregone conclusion.

Now barring that adoption is out of the question, you could at least find out the burning answer to your question, "is it him or me?" Travel to another city, find one or two virile Gorean males, flirt mercilessly with them and then invite them to your room at the inn. Have sex with these males for at least 2 days straight. Go home, wait 3 months, see what happens. During the 3 or so months you are waiting, You should have your companion practice strategic withdrawal so as not to mess up this test. Don't ask me how you will explain that.

In any case you should have your answer. I mean the chance of three Gorean males not having good motility or a high seed count is as remote as a Priest-King move into the house next door.

I hope you tell me how it all works out. Good luck to you.

HEIDHR' PHYSICIAN PARTY

Just a little note to thank everyone who came and celebrated in this wonderful day of my graduation to Physician. You have taken time out of your busy day to help bring joy to mine, I do appreciate it. Words cannot express what it is like to tell someone who is not of a Gor what it is like to be in the family of Gor. Be friend or foe we are still all family and it shows by the heart and soul of each person that I have met along my journey.

thak you again
Heidr

SCHEDULE

Capture the Flag every thursday at 5:00 pm

04 THARNA

DIPLOMATIC MISSION ATTACKED

News has reached Tharna that its diplomatic mission to the new city of Landa has been attacked by raiders from the village called Sardar.

For those aware of Tharna's international politics. The city of Landa was the first city to align with us after the ascension of our present Tatrix to the golden throne of Tharna. The crown was desirous to see if a continuation of this treaty could be settled with the new administration of Landa. A mission headed by our ambassador Rei Nori was sent to Landa.

Also, it should be noted that the village of Sardar and Tharna were once on the verges of war after slavers (and chieftain) of Sardar attacked Tharna and Tharna Rangers retaliated. An armistice was agreed upon through help of the Isle of Brands. War was averted, but our Tatrix warned that we reserved the right to retaliate if any Tharna citizens or property were to be attacked...no matter where, behind our walls or outside of them. Rule of law and protection of

citizens and property must prevail.

The why and wherefore of aggression between Landa and Sardar village does not concern Tharna. We are/were a third party, and it was not our business. However, Merchant Law is very clear in such cases of contention. A diplomatic mission from a city is immune from attack. In the case of warfare each side is required to do the upmost to insure that third-party diplomatic missions are escorted out of combat areas before any attacks may take place.

The chieftain of Sardar village deemed Merchant Law below him, and attacked both Landa and the Tharna mission by surprise. In his lack of respect for the crown of Tharna, its diplomatic mission, and that armistice he swore to under witness of the administration of Isle of Brand, this chieftain showed a total disregard of the law and order agreed upon by all cities at the yearly Sardar Fairs.

Forced into combat, the Tharna diplomatic mission and escorting Rangers aided the city of Landa to push back the attackers from Sardar. The raiders from Sardar, and their chieftain fled, with forces from Landa and Tharna following closely behind them.

Once in Sardar, Landa forces and Tharna Rangers attacked, and the defenses of Sardar quickly collapsed. The chieftain of Sardar was arrested and taken to Landa to stand trial for his crimes against the city of Landa, and merchant law. (If found guilty, which was evident, he would have been set on a pike.)

Yet, in Landa, forces from the Isle of Brands, who have blood relations with Sardar, attacked in an attempt to rescue this Sardar chieftain.

Because Tharna has a treaty with the Isle of Brands, Tharna Rangers retreated and did not engage the attackers. Our honor and word were at stake. Our ambassador, commanding the Tharna troops, wisely deemed word of honor higher than justice and revenge.

However, Landa and Isle of Brand forces found themselves equals, and fighting stalemated.

Tharna stepped in, took control of the Sardar chieftain, and negotiated an armistice between Landa and Isle of Brand. In this agreement Tharna handed control of the Sardar chieftain over to Isle of Brand. Thus, peace and honor prevailed over justice and law. And, Tharna relinquished its right to adjudicating the criminal chieftain. Overlooking this very grievous assault of merchant law.

Is this the end of the story? No, unfortunately it isn't.

It seems this chieftain has taken offense that attacked Tharna forces not only defended themselves, but retaliated. It seems that he deems his attack to be inconsequential, while the retaliation, a breach of the armistice between Tharna and Sardar.

He is demanding an audience with our Tatrix to address his grievances.

While, the crown has not spoken, the editor of this scroll find it very unusual that a man, who has thumbed his nose at merchant law, evokes merchant law, and diplomatic immunity, to come to Tharna and force an audience with our Tatrix. Instead of showing gratitude towards

our glorious city, he is grievous at our generosity.

Furthermore, he has once already disregarded merchant law, can he be trusted to abide by it during an audience with the Tatrix? Where is his honor?

Questioning minds want to know...

Kuruk Lanfier
Tharna Scroll

05 TANCRED'S LANDING

STILL VERY BAD WEATHER AT THE UPPER VOSK AREA

Some locations of the upper Vosk region hit by the blizzard last week were be hit with severe storms.

The snow that fell on northwestern Voltai mountains and eastern Thentis region less than a week ago with high temperatures has been melting rapidly this week.

In many areas away from the mountains and hills, the snow will be gone by the time the next storm rolls.

Tancred's Landing suffered from heavy rainfall and thunderstorms. Written accounts by eyewitnesses tell of a strange darkness, powerful thunder, and "a great ball of fire" ripping through a window and tearing part of the roof of a warehouse at the docks open.

06 THENTIS

MERCHANT BREWER NEEDED

Tal all I am looking for a merchant brewer who can assist me in learning the trade. I am a merchant in Thentis. My father wishes me to learn to be a brewer as that is the occupation he selected fro me. So if you know someone who can help please let me know. I can travel at times as long as I can get an escort and of course I hope the merchant who helps me also can.

Lady Paisley (masterdstally)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Precious%20Gem/14/239/1022>

07 CITY OF WINDSONG

KAISSA TOURNAMENT

Starting Nov 4th 2013

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Moonglade/31/95/2408>

08 [OOO] AMHAS CAIRN [SCHEDULE)

Every Monday and Friday @ 11 a.m. and 5 p.m. slt
Amhas Cairn - Torvaldsland and Gorean Classes
Cave classroom at tp point. All welcome to attend.
Removes meters, weapons, and take a seat in a chair.

Every Saturday @ 11 a.m. slt and 6 p.m. slt
Amhas Cairn
This is a time for feasting, announcing news, pledging fealty, bringing up matters of local law, etc. It's an IC event that visitors too, are welcome to attend.

Read more: <http://www.amhascairn.com/events-calendar.html>

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Amhas%20Cairn/149/117/1001>

09 RORUS [SCHEDULE)

Every Sunday @ 6 p.m. slt
Rorus
Capture the Flag
Contact: Joseph Surface

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Village%20of%20Rorus/109/155/2994>

10 TROTHFJELL [SCHEDULE)

Every Thursday @ 4 p.m. slt
Trothfjell
Alekk Baroque reading
Contact: Stjorn Zun

Every Sunday @ 1 p.m. slt Story
Trothfjell
Story Teller and Poet
Contact: Stjorn Zun

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Rose%20Garden/40/44/3501>

11 ASPERICHE [SCHEDULE)

OOO DANCE THEMES

Always at 6pm slt on friday nights
DJ Rezz plays our Music
1000L Prize to best in theme for the night Splodder

Walk Like an Egyptian	11-08-13
Pajama Party	11-15-13
Super Heros	11-22-13
Cats!	11-29-13
Greek Gods & Goddesses	12-06-13
Mad Scientists	12-13-13
Santa Claus is coming to town!	12-20-13
Holiday Masquerade Ball	12-27-13
Alice in Wonderland	01-03-14
Sailors	01-10-14
Tattoos	01-17-14
Firemen	01-24-14
Cold as Ice	01-31-14
Scottish Kilts	02-07-14

12 SA VELLA

Hello dear Goreans,
we would like to establish contacts with BtB cities and villages in order to role play. We thought of trade, slave hunting, conspiracy plots or personal stories. We are an old tribe living in the northern forest. We do not attack cities and villages and we are not interested in becoming annoying. We would just provide some variety in role play. So if you are interested or at least willing to see what we can do please let us know.

Vellas Band
Nelly Giordano

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Sisters/196/113/2492>

GAMES

13 KAISSA

Hellenos has been a hot bed of activity and surprising results where the games are concerned. Some have finished in amazingly short moves, and others have been epic long battles.

One memorable match was the game played between Ubar Scar Statosky and Master Hanes Himmel. Master Hanes has been making his presence felt in both the Kaissa and Zar worlds, having had impressive wins in both the tournaments.

Ubar faced Master in the Masters bracket at Hellenos. The game was long, action packed and showed the Ubar of Ko-Ro-Ba coming out fighting from the start, relentlessly sending wave after wave of attacks at Master in an effort to maintain the upper hand.

Master Hanes managed to withstand the onslaught and take the win.

Ko-Ro-Ba dominated the student bracket with Mistress Myst making it the top bracket semi final only to fall prey to Master Bull, and Master Stormgazer making it to the lower bracket semi final to face Mistress Myst after her defeat to Master Bull.

Another memorable game in the 2nd week of this past 2 weeks of games was between Master Hanes Himmel and Jarl Darkfire Xomotron.

This was a game of surprises, the biggest surprise being that Jarl Darkfire seemed on the back foot throughout the game, despite the appearance of his managing to attack, Master Hanes on a couple of occasions. Master Hanes slowly whittled down Jarl Darkfires defenses, choosing opportune times to take out his key pieces whilst still maintaining control of the centre of the board.

In the latter stages of the game, Master Hanes pushed back Jarl Darkfire, and even though both were quite depleted in strength, Master Hanes managed to maintain a hold and then take Jarls Home Stone on move 62.

This was a game where Jarl Darkfires strategy of sit back and defend while the opponent makes the mistakes and loses pieces, then attack when they are weak, didn't work for him.

Congratulations Master Hanes!!

14 ZAR - PORT OLNITOURNAMENT

The last 2 weeks have seen the race for the final become a hotbed of excitement as the last few matches were played.

Week one of the games saw Thais cut her way through the lower bracket, while Shani and Mily played the semi final of the top bracket. Mily and shani fought a valiant and hard game against each other, with Mily taking the win. Shani went on to face the winner of the upcoming games in week 2.

RARE DIALECTS OF GOR

15 JORTS FAEHRE

[OOO] MARKTTAG

Der im zweiwöchigen Rhythmus auf wechselnden Sims stattfindende Markt des Marktverbundes findet diesmal in Jort's Fähre statt, und zwar am 10. November ab 20.00 Uhr Erdenzeit.

Haendler, Bauern oder sonstige Gewerbetreibende sind herzlich eingeladen ab sofort IC in Jorts Fähre oder zur Not auch per IM Stände zu buchen und dem Markt Leben einzuhauchen. Dabei ist es völlig egal über welche Art von Waren du verfügst (G&S, NLS, CRS oder Primwaren). Der Handel steht im Vordergrund...und jede Menge Spass!

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Glory%20Land/59/201/3501>

TRADE

16 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE KASBAH OF THE GUARD OF THE DUNES

Salam Friends of the true Southern Trade Alliance,

Hear my words of joy for the birth of my tenth son who has been blessed with the name Aleaddin Zaahir ibn Saran of the Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes.

some facts:

- mother and son are very fine
- he has already more hair on his skull than his father
- Alaeddin spelled backwards is Niddeala

In order to celebrate this, the Kasbah will give to all the STA cities a special barrel of wine!

may you always have water
Saran

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Zimbala/158/41/997>

MONTHLY MEETING

The next monthly meeting of the high assembly of the true STA will take place in about one week. All members will get a written sealed and encrypted message including the topics. Place and time are confidential.

DECLARATION OF THE TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

Declared and confirmed by the high assembly of STA members

Second day of the Third Hand of the month of Se'Kara (The Second Turning) 10164
Contasta Ar

To: All Gorean Merchants
Concerning: Tahari Salt decree by the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE endorsed by the Salt Ubar ibn Saran
CC: True SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE members

In order to guarantee the fine quality of Tahari Salt (@ TS Trademark), only the following oases and cities of the Tahari are allowed to have their salt trademarked as Tahari Salt (in alphabetical order):

- 1 Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
- 2 Oasis of Nine Wells
- 3 Oasis of Sand Sleen
- 4 City of Tor

The true SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE will control the salt trade of all Tahari Salt (@ TS Trademark). Only members of the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA) are allowed to sell the salt of the above mentioned four places out of the Tahari and each sale should include the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE seal. Merchants of all gorean cities are hereby informed that Tahari Salt without the seal is considered as smuggling, with all due consequences as a result.

This decree will be effective as today.

may you always have water, may your water bags never be empty.

signed by the SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE

If you see red or yellow salt sacks WITHOUT the coat of arms of the true Southern Trade Alliance and the coat of arms of one of these Oases mentioned above, please inform a merchant of the true STA immediately or Rarius Yuroki.

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
City of Tor

Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron
Asperiche
Tancred's Landing
Selnar auf Cos (GER)
Umland of Ra-Rir (GER)
Isle of Sulport (GER)

Privately owned Companies:
The Phoenix Trading Company
House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies

Associated members:
Tharna
Rive de Bois Trading Post (ES)

Pending members:
Oasis of Klima
Kasra
Tampica
Anango
Merchant's Point
City of Argentum

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.

This MAGNA CHARTA will be re-written soon. The NEW VOICE OF GOR will keep you informed.

17 HOUSE OY YUROKI COMPANIES

COIN BUSINESS

The House of Yuroki Company and mint has delivered new coins for the Grand Vizier of the Kavar Oasis of Sand Sleen. The HoY bank will accept and convert the new coins 1:1.

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk

region) and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Votai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region/Saleria) 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 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)

SELNAR

RA-RIR

OASIS OF SAND SLEEN

PORT OF OLN

ISLE OF SULPORT

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

18 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

NEW The HoY bank accepts and converts coins from Ra-Rir. (1:1)

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

VERR FJORD GOREAN BASIC TRAINING ACADEMY

(special note to experienced roleplayers of Verr Fjord and of any other group in Gor. We invite you to come to our Verr Fjord Basic Training Academy for story time. It is a scheduled event for newcomers to hear experienced roleplayers speak of their role, their character, or their group. You are allowed to set up freebies in our academy, a notecard giver with landmark, laws and note to newcomers so they may decide for themselves once done with their basic training how they wish to participate in their own roleplay. Maybe they want GE or BTB or North or South or a certain character. We show them the options then they are guided by those that take the time to come share their experience and wisdom of Gor. This is a good recruiting tool especially since we take care of the basics of Gorean roleplay. Once finished with our Academy they may go with the group (including our own Verr Fjord fishing village) to more advanced training. Contact Samanya Seetan if you wish schedule an appointment to do a one hour storytime with the newcomers of Verr Fjord Basic Training Academy.)

Welcome to the Verr Fjord Training Academy. We are free of charge only accepting donations which are optional. If you can't donate lindens once you have benefited from our program and are ready for roleplay maybe you can give tours of our facilities or help recruit. We all try to contribute in what way we can to the life of the sim.

THE GOREAN RECRUITMENT CENTRE

As listed in the SL destination guide, on its Website and in World via the SL3 viewer
And Now on the "Tumbler" Loads of New people coming and looking for RP destinations

The Gorean Recruitment Centre (GRC) has, since its creation in 2009 , expanded on a regular basis. and this is due NOT to the wishes of the Owner, but because of the needs of the people who use it.

The GRC is now a Part of the ROLEPLAY CENTRE (RPC) but it retains its total Gorean Theme and is 100% separate from the RPC itself. they just share the same landing point. As the signs show. The GRC HALL is to the Right and through an Archway.

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hastings/95/161/1011>

Best Wishes
Astarte Hubbenfluff

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY - CITY OF 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

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni%20Shore/29/193/30>

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

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

- Classes

Monday Nov 4th - Campfire - Weekly
Panther Girls - Minx - 12 Noon

Monday Nov 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Metal Worker Apprentice - Nephtides - 1 pm

Monday Nov 4th - Olni classroom - Weekly
GLA Magistrate Course - Janette - 1 pm and 5 pm

Monday Nov 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Physicians of Gor Training - Kaiila Mahoney - 3 pm

Tuesday Nov 5th - Meet at the docks - Weekly
Guided Campus Tour - Dani - 12 noon

Tuesday Nov 5th - Campus Courtroom - Weekly
GLA Advocate Course - Janette - 1 pm and 5 pm

Tuesday Nov 5th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical Seminar - Foxxie Okina - 4: 30 pm

Tuesday Nov 5th - Gallery classroom - Weekly
New to Gor - Krista - 6:30 pm

Wednesday Nov 6th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
RP and Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon

Thursday Nov 7th - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday Nov 7th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Leadership - Kaiila Mahoney - 5 pm

Thursday Nov 7th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Scribal Matters - Yoda Mactavish - 6:30 pm

Friday Nov 8th - Meet at the docks - Weekly
Guided Campus Tour - Krista - 12 noon

Friday Nov 8th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Wagon People - Fawna - 4:30 pm

Saturday Nov 9th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
How to Play Kaissa - Tikanni - 12 noon

Saturday Nov 9th - Arena - Occasional
Campus Dance Contest - 1 pm

Saturday Nov 9th - Outdoor classroom - Bi-Weekly
Arrow Wounds - Jerrod - 5 PM

Sunday Nov 10th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Free Women of Gor - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Sunday Nov 10th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Gorean Assistant Healers Course - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Monday Nov 11th - Campfire - Weekly

Panther Girls - Minx - 12 Noon

Monday Nov 11th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Metal Workers Apprentice - Nephtides - 1 pm

Monday Nov 11th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Physicians of Gor Training - Kaiila Mahoney - 3 pm

Tuesday Nov 12th - Meet at the docks - Weekly
Guided Campus Tour - Dani - 12 noon

Tuesday Nov 12th - Campus Courtroom - Occasional
Gorean Religious Law - Holiness Runyn - 1 pm

Tuesday Nov 12th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical Seminar - Foxxie Okina - 4: 30 pm

Tuesday Nov 12th - Gallery classroom - Weekly
New to Gor - Krista - 6: 30 pm

Wednesday Nov 13th - Gallery classroom - Weekly
Pleasure Slave Course - Ahwi - 6 pm

Thursday Nov 14th - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday Nov 14th - Gallery classroom - Weekly
Pleasure Slave Course - Ahwi - 1 pm

Thursday Nov 14th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Leadership - Kaiila Mahoney - 5 pm

Thursday Nov 14th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Scribal Matters - Yoda Mactavish - 6:30 pm

Friday Nov 15th- Meet at the docks - Weekly
Guided Campus Tour - Krista - 12 noon

Friday Nov 15th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Wagon People - Fawna - 4:30 pm

Friday Nov 15th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Philosophy of Gor - Gorm Runo - 6 pm

Saturday Nov 16th - Arena - Bi-Monthly
Beginners Dance Seminar - Raaja - 10am

Saturday Nov 16th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
How to Play Kaissa - Tikanni - 12 noon

Saturday Nov 16th - Inn - Occasional
GLA Graduation for Magistrate and Advocate - Lady Jan - 12 noon

Sunday Nov 17th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Free Women of Gor - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Sunday Nov 17th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Gorean Assistant Healers Course - Darwin - 4:30 pm

- Events

Saturday Nov 9th - Arena - Occasional
Campus Dance Contest - 1 pm

Sunday Nov 10th - Q & Q Theatre
Quill and Quarrel - 2 pm

Friday Nov 15th - Lounge - Bi-Weekly
OOC Film - The King's speech - 2 pm

Saturday Nov 16th - Chapel - Occasional
Live Concert - Dainial - 2 pm

Saturday Nov 16th - Arena - Occasional
GLA Graduation Dance - 4 PM

Saturday Dec 14th - Classroom - Monthly
Live Comedy & Poetry Show - Panner- 6 pm

- Dance contests

Saturday November 9th - Arena - 1 pm
Saturday January 11th - Arena - 1 pm

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).

SCHWERTAKADEMIE ZU ENKARA

Die Stadt EnKara sucht intessierte Spieler/ Spielerinnen mit/ohne Gorerfahrung.

Unsere Gruppe ist klein, aber wir organisieren Feste und nehmen an IC Events und Turniere von anderen teil.

Wir glauben an die Pristerkönige, sind aber weder Norden noch Süden und nutzen als RP

Unterstützung das G&S.

Es gibt kleine kostenfreie Zimmer als Wohnraum, Ausbildungsmöglichkeiten für Sklaven und SKlavinnen in der gut organisierten Sklavenschule. Freie können sich in der Kriegerakademie an den Waffen und auch in anderen Wissensbereichen ausbilden lassen, die heute nach der Sommerpause wiedereröffnet wird.

Uns ist es wichtig, daß neue Spieler ins Team passen, wo jeder Spieler sich zu Hause fühlt. Es sollte Dir, genau wie uns, Freude machen, Dein Wissen zu teilen und anderen auf Ihrem Weg zu helfen. Hier lernt jeder von jedem.

Du findest uns auch im Internet unter: www.gegenerde-verbund.de oder klick in unseren Blog: <http://www.dawnbringer.de/blog/>

Wenn Du, genau wie wir, daß Rollenspiel nicht nur als bierernste Sache siehst. zum Lachen nicht in den Keller gehst und Du Lernwille, Zeit und Einsatzbereitschaft hast..solltest Du uns OOC und IC kennen lernen.

HaniBaal Mohr
Statthalter von En´Kara, der Stadt der 11 Türme

Die Akademie für Freie oeffnet nach Umbau wieder ihre Pforten. Kurs- und Seminarplan, sowie Einschreibung ab dem 06.Okt.2013 in EnKara. Die Veranstaltungen finden soweit moeglich IC statt und legen neben dem Kampf auch viel Wert auf Bildung. Ansprechpartner bei Fragen rund um die Akademie: HaniBaal Mohr.

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/fellglanz/246/55/24>

ROLEPLAY

21 A FREE WOMAN LEARNS A LESSON

by Kaitlin Eiren

A huge thanks to Vyl (Vylixan Fallon) for an amazing few weeks of scenes. You will always be special to me for bringing me laughter and edge of my seat RP.

Over many hands since their first meeting aboard the Impress bound for Ostia Kait has been attempting to manipulate one of the wealthiest merchants in Gor into at a minimum a partnership but ideally an FC to combine their fortunes and influence. The wily merchant appears to be taken in but sometimes a FW can go too far in her machinations.

Waking far later than usual she immediately turns to the couch opposite her own and gives a sigh of relief. She had watched as he prepared for bed and the images had caused her to remain awake long after his even breathing told her he was sound asleep. She had hoped to avoid a repeat this morning but it seems she had little to worry about sleeping so late. He was nowhere in sight. Ringing for a slave she quickly gives orders for a bath to be brought up while she finishes her packing leaving out only those items she expected to need for the meetings she had before they departed the city. Sorting through the acceptances for those meetings with various members of the Physicians caste she begins to wonder just how much influence Vyl had in Ostia. Some of the names she had never expected to have the opportunity to speak with regarding the trade of medicine and medical supplies and it would indeed be profitable time spent before they left for Vonda.

The serving slave quickly prepared an acceptable mixture of hot and cool water for just the right temperature followed by settling towels and my personal oils and bathing foam on a small table in easy reach. The scent of the foam as it dissolved reminds her of something else she wished to do. She had kept the vial of perfume, her first gift from him, handy to try it at the first opportunity after reaching land. Wondering if Vyl would find it alluring when applied to her skin she shakes her head as if denying the path of her thoughts and briskly gave instructions for the slave to ensure the bath was ready.

Settling into the water my thoughts return to the puzzling man who might soon be partner and more if things continued to go well. The story last night had given her a strong sense of who he was as well as their reception when they arrived in Ostia. Even his anger over the death of his man here in Ostia revealed his intensity. He was a shrewd business man with an air of danger. The scimitar at his side showed signs of being well cared for and used rather than just being a hip ornament. His speech had the refinement one would expect of high caste and his Tahari ancestry only added another dimension to the enigma. Standing from the water still lost in her thoughts she lifted a slender leg to the side of the deep bathtub to caress it with the wash rag then repeated the process with the other leg. Occupied with cleaning every hoot of her wet curvaceous frame she doesn't even hear the door open.

He was already awake and had taken a quick wash up before he got dressed again. He stands for some time in front of the couch she was sleeping on and he observed her when she turns in her sleep. He grins so vulnerable she is now, so easy to reach. He bows at her and whispers "Sleep my Kait, when you wake up you have a busy day." He walks out of the door and goes to the docks to have quick meal. Somehow the docks are always attractive for him due to his past. He speaks with one of his men, though there is no news about the killer and he nods, after all he did not expect a result fast. He rounds up some arranged trades in this early morning though would include the delivery of building materials for the new to be built street with stone houses. With the signed papers in his pocket he returns to the room in the inn while he is in a good mood.

Ignoring the slave that wants to serve him he walks to the counter and ask for water and two glasses, he shakes his head when a slave wants to bring it where he wants it and he takes the tray himself. He pays for the drinks and the room doing a checkout though he agrees with the establishment owner that he can use the room till they depart. Then he walks up the stairs and nods again to the loyal Karjuk who stands guard. He opens the door and walks in when he closes the door and turns to say hello he stands still, the view he sees is very interesting and nice and a soft whistle comes from his mouth when he then says clearly. "My Kait, I am

back and brought you some water." He smiles while he enjoys her long legs and body standing there with the tray in his hand. He never expected her to be in the bathtub though he can get used to that sight as it is very nice.

So deep in thought she doesn't hear the door open she jumps in surprise hearing the familiar voice and just reacts. Throwing the soaked wash towel at his head she grabs the larger towels from the low table sending the bath oils and other supplies flying. "How dare you just march in here! Did you hope to catch me just this way?" Now standing wrapped in the towel that does little to cover wet curves and long limbs I notice the tray, glasses and pitcher of water now with a towel inside it now for the first time suggesting you had a quite innocent reason for returning to the room.

With that discovery I quiet before waving the slave forward to your boot who had been immobilized by my screaming and mess making as she knew she would be responsible for cleaning up the mix of foam and oil on the floor. "See to his needs girl if he has any other than staring at me." Sweeping my hair forward to assist in covering the generous amount of skin still visible I ask in a much calmer voice, "Could you turn your back Vyl. I need to get dressed and thank you for ensuring I was quick in my morning bath as I do have a meetings I need to attend before we leave. Hopefully it will add to the coffers of the House of Bernard." If the distraction of the kajira being sent to him didn't work to keep him from action other than the crude whistle surely talk of coin would.

He stood as an old tree from the north when she explodes and he could only smile when the wet washing towel flies towards him and lands on the tray tossing the glasses though nothing drops off yet and he still grins while his eyes take in the scene unfolding in front of him and he nods slowly when her rage is over and she calms down. "I did knock." He lies and grins as her merely covered body looked nice.

When she sends the slave toward him he looks at the slave and gives a single command. "Get out!" the slave scoots away and he looks again at her ignoring what she had said to the slave and he does a few steps more towards her. He looks at the mess on the ground, the mess on the tray and at her. He then places the tray with the glasses and the water on to a table and takes the washing cloth off it and tosses that straight into the corner where the bath is.

He then pays attention at her words and shakes his head. "No." Is all he says while he then takes a dry larger towel from the pile and nods at her. " You can take this towel and dry yourself. Then you can get dressed though I will not turn around. You will have time to attend your meeting." Basically he did not like her way of acting and he makes that very clear. The oils she threw on the ground are not his problem though the delicate bottle of the verminium perfume laying there as trash did made him boil. He points at the bottle. "Is that the way to treat gifts from me , my Kait ?"

Kait jumps at his barked command to the slave and the wet towel coming back in her direction. Easily avoiding it although the quick move causes her to drop the towel just as the man closes the distance between them and refuses to protect her modesty by even turning his back. "No? How dare you!" As he passes the towel to her she notes the fierceness in his gaze as he notes the perfume on the floor. She knew it was valuable and perhaps it had not been well done of her to spill the things to the floor but it had not been intentional. In a more

modulated tone forgetting that she is still standing in the tub just as he found her she starts to explain. "I didn't mean to drop the vial and as you can see it is not damaged. This is entirely your fault for interrupting my bath. Do you think I am some common beast to be ogled at will? Do you think I relished hearing that bold whistle giving voice to being objectified? If you will turn your back I will not only dry off but dress as well after retrieving the bottle."

He looks at her when she drops the towel due to her quick move he could have a good look at her body shining from the wetness and he nods not even showing if he liked it or not. As she started to explain that it was not intentional and then she even blames him for it and he sharply looks at her. "You blame me for entering our room. and you blame me for your behavior as you were caught in some daydream." he nods at her. "You have even the guts to make demands. If I want you to be some common beast, I make you one." He did not do any aggressive moves at all, he stands above that when he says. "I have sent the slave away for a reason. Now you dry yourself and then you will take the vial from the floor naked and you will then ask if you may dress and use the perfume as well." He did not snap his fingers though his command could easily be that way. "If you react like a beast then maybe you should be treated like one. Now get it done, you have appointments to attend to." He still stands there only using his voice and body language.

Her mouth opened wide in protest but something in his movement much like that of a restrained larl had her stepping from the bathtub and scrambling to rub the towel over her skin to remove any remaining wetness not been removed by the light breeze coming through the window. It was obvious that he had been pushed as far as she dared so it was best to do as he wished even if a flush of humiliation stained her skin. Bending easily at the waist to retrieve the bottle she managed to get the words out with obvious difficulty. "May I dress now Vyl and of course the perfume...I would like to add a bit of the scent to my skin." Keeping her eyes firmly on the floor knowing the anger that flashed in their depths she shifted forward to let the long curls hide as much of her as possible. She refused to acknowledge his continued use of the word beast knowing there was some truth to his words that she was indeed at his mercy.

'Crossroads' that is what he is thinking when he looks at her and he overlooks the whole situation while she dries herself and retrieves the vial of perfume from the floor. It gives him time to think back and make a decision about the things that have happened. She who never called her guard, even now when he walked in here, she did not warn her guard that she was taking a bath, and the guard did not stop him from entering. Same as that she did not warn the guard when he basically forced her to wear slave livery and he did not forget that she had presented herself to him almost naked. He is at a crossroad, if he leave her like this he would be weak and could be blackmailed. If he acts now things will change, situations will change.

He slowly shakes his head when she asked him about the dress. "No" He says clear. He looks at her and does more steps towards her as his anger builds up in him. She had been trying to manipulate him to get what she wanted. He should have realized that at the moment she had undress herself and offered her to him. That is Something a free Woman never would do just like that unless she was not a free woman at heart. He curses soft at himself as he should have seen it. He blames it at his old age and easy way to get what he wants. Then he then reaches out his hand and grabs a whole bundle of her curly hair.

He pulls her hair lifting her head up to him expecting her to scream for the guard and says, "Free women are entitled to insult, and to attempt to demean and destroy men. It is one of their freedoms, unless men, of course, should decide to take it from them. You however did several attempts to manipulate me." He nods when he says that and burst out in anger. "You almost succeeded with that and now you are in a strange city, we are both not from this city. You are in a room with a man who is not your companion, you have no contract and there were no witnesses of any of our conversations. You are naked as a beast, no longer the free woman you once were." He pulls her hair harder and from his belt he takes a simple piece of rope that he binds single-handed around her neck. "You are a slave and will be sold like one." He looks at her while he hears the footsteps in the hallway coming closer.

Perhaps it was just her due to be standing there as she was tightly held against a man underestimated. Perhaps she had thought that with all his wealth his love of coin was as much as hers amounted too. There is no way he could know what risk she might place herself for its gain because it meant one thing safety. "Merchant I thought you were an insightful man who knew your mark and how best to sell them anything. That also requires knowing what motivates them to buy so that you can sell more. I may be of the Physicians caste but it is something I learned at a far earlier age than that lesson should be taught." The words were at complete odds with her trembling which was more than easy to see even if she had managed to keep her voice from shaking.

He nods at her words as he hold her hair still in a tight grip wondering why she would not cry for help and not even ask in a more humble way to have him let go. Her words full with arrogance though her voice is different. In this stage he does not care when he answers her first words. "I told you before, gold is no issue, the trade is fun for me. You should have remembered those words before you felt far above me." He listens when she rambles on.

Taking a deep shaking breath she continued in a calm voice she often used on her more dangerous animals in the lab. Was he not a similar threat if not more of a danger. "I am no slave Vyl nor will I ever be a slave. Our first meeting perhaps my daring was encouraged by the easy flow of wine lured by fine goods and the thought of wearing them and possessing them and yes that includes the final garment you gave me. Vain yes...slave never. I have always known how beautiful I was so much so I was sold to the highest bidder and given the serum at far too young an age to be sure I remained so. Physicians can be cruel in their aims." Taking another steadying breath she looks and hopes for signs you are reconsidering your position.

It is impossible to keep the sounds of desperation from her voice as she begins speaking again, "Yes I said sold but not in the way a beast is paraded over a stage but in the way that Free Women born to wealth and powerful families that want more and more of the same are sold. I lived a life of fear that you cannot even imagine that had little to do with being enslaved but if I would wake the next morning rather than remaining in a deep sleep aided by one of my companions concoctions. It is difficult to fear any man after surviving first a father that thankfully proved not to be mine by birth and only a greedy bastard, then next an even greedier killer who thought nothing to ending the life of men and women alike to include even his own companions that came before me if the slaves are to be believed and lastly a capture that still haunts me. These are the stories I should have told you last night and then we would perhaps be at a different place right now than on the brink of such a relationship altering decision."

He explodes again. "You!" His voice trembles from anger. "You do not decide if you are a slave or not. A man does. And right here, right now I decide that for you. You survived the first meetings without a collar because I have let you survive, not because you did not want it." He listens half to what she says about the fact that she has been sold as some bargain deal between families. Her mumblings about difficulties having fear for men are not of his concerns. Her openly admitting that she should have told him all that the day before hit him as rain hits a hot plate as it vanishes into thin air. "You have the arrogance of a frevet that thinks she can attack a sleen, that has brought you down."

Reaching up to place her hand on the rope encircling her neck also resting it on yours she laughs. A harsh bitter sound that can't be mistaken for mirth of any kind and certainly not a sound with a note of happiness. "Yes you encountered me in my bath Vyl but how many times in my life do you believe I have shared an inn with a man? A room we shared at your frugal insistence I will add although I begin to wonder if you did not plan just such in your mind rather than any concern over coin or the comfort of our men who also needed rooms." Refusing to give in to the anger the thought this could have been planned all along she paused for a moment to look you in the eye. What greater freedom does a free woman have other than that.

"I woke and did as I do every morning. I ordered for fresh water to be heated and brought to me for a bath that I was enjoying until you walked through that door. There is nothing unusual or slave like in that action. The sun was high in the sky so it is much later than I normally rise and I assumed you would be busy making preparations for our trip rather than bringing water to serve me. Next you lay claim to the fact that I did not have my guard waylay you entering at such a private time. There are mornings my bath takes a few ehn and there are other mornings it can last an ahn. Karjuk would never have barred you from a room we shared since he would have placed faith in the trust that I placed in you. I see we were both sadly mistaken. I am not slave to you or to any man Vyl. I am sure your word given must chafe against the sight of a nude women at your mercy but I relied upon it and I have not submitted to you in word or deed. There are many things I thought you to be but dishonorable is not one of them. If I were found so dressed on the streets of my home stone the most that would be done would be a rough escort home and a missive sent to my brother. Do you intend to rely on the fact that I am traveling to further your own aims in this way?" She finally stops speaking knowing now is a time for action and not words and she had also heard the sound outside of someone's approach.

Read more: Credits: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,8642.0.html> (2011)

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

[14:27] Joyce Stratten: can you wait until this girl rezzes Master so she can see?

KNOWN GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW / ONLY INWORLD)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR - WEEKOY GOP WIDE NEWSPAPER

Founded the first day of the month of En'Kara (the first Turning) 10162 Contasta Ar in Landa

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

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: 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

(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 renece 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

Available in character:

Amhas Cairn (entry point): <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Amhas%20Cairn/134/138/1001>

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>

New Tancred's Landing (HoY warehouse) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tancreds%20Landing/126/185/23>

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

Tampica Woods (library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Rheannon/196/22/33>

Available OOC:

Gorean campus (Library) <http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/68/37/25>

Gor Hub: <http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/54/85/43>

The RPC - GRC Sim Info Centre <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hastings/95/161/1011>

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/>