THE NEW VOICE OF GOR - WEEKLY GOR WIDE NEWSPAPER

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Fourth volume, issue No. 158

(short online version without pictures, attached notecards or landmarks)

Third day of the fifth hand of the month of Hesius 10165 Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Senior writer: Verona Lorgsval, Rose Isles Correspondent in Sulport: Teal Razor

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About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

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 158th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR!

A war artist creates a visual account of the impact of war by showing men are waiting, preparing, fighting, suffering, celebrating or destroyed. Official war artists have been appointed by Ubars or administrator of Gorean cities for information or propaganda purposes and to record events on the battlefield. But where are they? The NEW VOICE OF GOR needs you!

Rarius Yuroki, editor

SCRIBES NEEDED!

The NEW VOICE OF GOR needs one or two scribes more!

Your duties are:

- writing articles
- re-writing articles of the editor (who is not a native English speaker)
- administrating the NEW VOICE OF GOR archive library of Tancred's Landing
- assisting the HoY scibe Lady Wendie [Lemon, who is not online very often because of RL]
- English should be your mother tongue

We offer:

- free housing in Tancred's Landing
- two silver tarsks montly
- protecting by hired mercs

The NEW VOICE OF GOR is a weekly Gorean newspaper since 2011 - actual: volume four,

issue 158.

Forerunners were the "Vonda Voice" (since 03-26-2009, issues 1-56, editor Verona Lorgsval), the "Voice of Gor" (since 07-14-2010, issues 1-133, editor Verona Lorgsval), the landa Times (since 2011, issues 1-71, editor Rarius Yuroki [Yuroki Uriza])

ALL OVER GOR

03 THE TALE OF TARLIR KALAEB PART IV

by Caprus Scarian [innerzeitgeist Resident], Port of Alsium

But Tarlir Kalaeb wasn't listening, now. "You are the only man left on Gor." That had been enough for him to hear. He didn't more than half believe it. His mind was too confused for conviction about anything. Everything he saw and felt and heard might be some kind of nightmare. But then it might all be real instead, and that was abysmal horror. Tarlir was no coward, death and danger of any ordinary kind, he could have faced bravely. But the loneliness here, and the utter strangeness, were hideous like being stranded alone on another world!

His heart was pounding heavily, and his eyes were wide. He looked across this eerie room. There was a ramp there at the other side, leading upward instead of a stairway. Fierce impulse to escape this nameless lair, to try to learn the facts for himself, possessed him. He bounded out of the vat, and with head down, dashed for the ramp.

He had to go most of the way on his hands and knees, for the up-slanting passage was low. Excited animal sounds around him, and the occasional touch of a furry body, hurried his feverish scrambling. But he emerged at last at the surface.

He stood there panting in that frigid, rarefied air. It was night. The Three Moons were hanging in the sky as he remembered but he stars by which he had often navigated on his flights at night were unrecognizable. The rodent city was a glowing expanse of shallow, crystalline domes, set among odd, scrub trees and bushes. The crags loomed on all sides, all their jaggedness lost after a million years of erosion under an ocean that was gone. In the moonlight, the ground glistened with dry salt.

"Well, it's all true, Tarlir Kalaeb muttered in a flat tone. Behind him he heard an excited, squeaky chattering. Rodents in pursuit. Looking back, he saw the pinpoint gleams of countless little eyes. Yes, he might as well be an exile on another planet so changed had Gor become.

A wave of intolerable homesickness came over him as he sensed the distances of time that had passed those inconceivable eons, separating himself from his family, his friends, from Selina, from almost everything that was familiar. He started to run, away from those glittering rodent eyes. He sensed death in that cold sea-bottom, but what of it? What reason did he have left to live? He'd be only a museum piece here, a thing to be caged and studied....

Prison or a madhouse would be far better. He tried to get hold of his courage. But what was there to inspire it? Nothing! He laughed harshly as he ran, welcoming that bitter, killing cold. Nostalgia had him in its clutch, and there was no answer in his hell-world, lost beyond the barrier of the years....

Laey Morh and his followers presently came upon Tarlir Kalaeb's unconscious form, a passang from the city of Kar-Rah. In a flying machine they took him back, and applied stimulants. He came to, in the same laboratory room as before. But he was firmly strapped to a low platform this time, so that he could not escape again. There he lay, helpless, until presently an idea occurred to him. It gave him a few crumbs of hope.

04 AN ESSAY ON A SLAVE'S SERVICE

by Pyrie Catoria [Catalina Staheli], Philosopher

Greetings Goreans,

Below is an article I began writing a few months ago and finally finished today. You, of course, are welcome to refute these ideas, toss this essay into the trash, and I will not think the worse of you for it. Everyone is entitled to their own thoughts and beliefs, and I happen to be sharing mine. I hope you'll continue to read below and that perhaps this might give you food for thought. As one man says, arrive at your own conclusions.

If any wish to meet with me to discuss these or other ideas, please send a message and I shall be happy to schedule a good time and place with you.

Best of wishes, Pyrie Catoria Caste of Scribes

05 THE SLAVE'S CORNER ~ A Satiric View of Life on Gor By Teal Razor ~ slave

PAGA, PAGA, PAGA ~ Festival in Sulport

This weekend, merrymaking was at its best in Sulport. I am still recovering from the copious bowls of paga my Master fed me. I try to stay away from paga drinking. It seems one bowl is enough to cause me to shed what little clothing I have on and dance on table tops. One could say slaves should be doing these actions on a daily basis, well the dancing on tables part at least.

Sulport was awash not only in paga barrels, but revelers of all types willing to quaff the brew that was offered in tents set up around the city. Sulport was built with the word "par-tay" in mind. To be sure the buildings are neoclassical in fabrication but the arrangement of broad stone set plazas that surround them offer perfect places to set up festive booths and rides. Sulport took on the air of an earth carnival.

I was taken by my Master to one plaza that contained many venues. The first that attracted my attention was a kissing booth. I was quick to stand behind its counter and pucker up for the lips of my Master. I also looked around for any stray lips that wanted kissing but only free women were in the vicinity. After the smooching was over, he walked around to each tented and gaily decorated booth and examined them closely. I was especially taken with the candy booth. As luck would have it I was the recipient of a large honey candy which I commenced eating. Once my head is in candy, nothing much matters. A point that is well taken with my Master and he used the occasion of my zombie-like behavior to feed me the first of the paga bowls.

With my head reeling from the alcohol I continued to follow my Master around the fair. Our next stop was the snake charming basket. I looked in it to see an ugly ost. My Master picked up a flute and started playing and thumping the ground in front of the disgusting, wriggling, scaly thing. It popped its head out and started hissing at which point I backed off. I went to the revolving swings nearby and hopped on. Sucking on the candy was the only thing that saved me from displaying the contents of my stomach since the paga made me woozy and the action of the merry-go-round swings intensified the paga's effect. After a while the feeling passed and my Master hopped on the swings also. He shoved his sandal up my butt from behind which caused us both to laugh.

Our next venue was the puppet show booth which was not manned at that moment. I called over to a kajira I have made acquaintance with by the name of Kayla. I was told she was going to put on a puppet show, which would have been highly amusing but, her Master, impatient with the slowness of the preparations, dragged her off so that he could swill from the flowing spigot of the paga barrel. This fact annoyed me but her Master got his comeuppance of a sort when he volunteered to be the dunkee in the dunk tank. I begged my Master to purchase me some projectiles to hurl at the bull's eye target. He obliged me and I stood on the marker with stone in hand ready to pitch it at the destination which would cause Kayla's Master to fall into the tank. The Priest-Kings were with me as I hit the mark on the first try and into the tank went Master Lorr Tren. I walked away smirking, satisfied that if I could not be privileged to see his girl's puppet show, at least he was cold and wet because of my accurate throw.

After another ahn, my Master left to take a nap after he had downed a few bowls of paga himself. He bought me a honey pop and a nice piece of spiced and dried bosk meat. I was in tarsk heaven. Kneeling in the plaza, eating, and observing the free and slaves at their festivities was a pleasant pass time.

I was startled when a tarn and rider landed rather abruptly in the middle of this paga fest. The rider was hooded. His eyes scowling. He inquired about a dance competition that he was sure would be taking place at the Paga Festival. I informed him rather brightly that it would be starting in 2 ahn. A nearby slave got rather close to the tarn's beak and was warned off by the cantankerous man who rode it. I was far enough away and called out to see if it would be permissible to throw a piece of candy to the tarn. The rider let fly a series of epithets which I countered with the supposition that he had arisen on the wrong side of the furs that morning.

Not wanting to be inhospitable, I asked him if it would not be more pleasant for him to come down off his high tarn and let me serve him paga and sweet meats while he was waiting for

the dancers. This lead to further malevolent and inflammatory language from the tarnsman. He threatened in a loud voice to kill all the inhabitants of Sulport, raze the city, and bind all the slaves and sell them at auction in Port Kar. This ridiculous bellowing was heard by a free woman who was passing by. She demanded to know if the tarn rider was wanting to start a war.

Without warning the one man army atop the tarn instructed his bird to kill and devour me. I was alert for this one. After he called me a smart mouth slave I knew he was not to be cajoled in any way shape or form and arose to my feet and started backing away. It was a good thing I did. The tarn grazed my buttocks with it's massive beak causing a nasty bruise. I ran for the apartments of my Master, the idiot on tarnback in pursuit. I reached safety and ventured out after a few ehn to see if he was still around. I glanced up to see if I could see the bird and noticed in the distance the tarn and its obnoxious rider sitting on the roof of the inn. They seemed to be awaiting the return of the prey, namely me.

I went back in and started cooking for my Master and vowed not to venture out for the rest of the day. My Master thought the bruise on my ass was from an overzealous paga drinker and I did not elaborate on its origins. Let sleeping sleens lie is a motto that has saved my bruised ass on many an occasion.

ASK TEAL ~ Dubious advice to Goreans By Teal Razor

DEAR TEAL:

I am a free woman who recently moved to a city on the Vosk. It is certainly a beautiful place with citizens who are eager to help and guide me in the selection of an apartment, goods, and services. I have come to this city from [random city name here]. The conditions in [random city name here] became intolerable. The rulers of the city were corrupt and delusional, making laws for everyone else which they felt did not apply to them personally. My question for you is this, my new city, although true to the Great Historian's writings, has a preponderance of residents who are related by birth. Everyone seems to be a brother, sister, father, mother, aunt or uncle of everyone else. I am an outsider to be sure. How do I cope with this situation?

DEAR OUTSIDE LOOKING IN:

Well I cannot overlook the fact that you came from [random city name here] and are now living in a more hospitable environ. [random city name here], by all accounts, has become a mental institution for the ruling class. You made a wise choice in leaving. It might be an admirable cause to warn other citizens of [random city name here], the sane ones, to leave that doomed city before their minds become as rotted as others in that poor excuse for a Gorean cesspool. Now to the problem you face in your new city, the one where you are not a relation to anyone you meet. On the surface, there seems a simple solution, find a native of Sulport with family connections. Maybe find two or three of these family members and start flirting like mad. The purpose is to snag one of them and have a companioning ceremony. Voila! You will be in the inner circle when you have done this. Next, set about breeding a brood of little family members to assure your connection.

The above advice will only work if you can find an unattached Sulport family member. Keep your eyes and ears open for such opportunities. Maybe join a committee or two to flush out

the eligible bachelors from the ladies who attend. You are to be congratulated though for your perspicacity on leaving [city name here]. In no time you will find yourself much loved and desired in Sulport.

[Comment of the editor: The last part of the column had to be censored because the author is obviously still suffering from the aftereffects of having eaten the poisenous Cosian Wingfish (Parexocoetus brachypterus Cosinus). See NEW VOICE OF GOR v.4 Issue 156.]

GOREAN CITIES

06 RORUS

INTERVIEW WITH LISELLE HIMURA, HEAD MERCHANT OF RORUS

by Taleena Dulce

I was lucky enough to have the chance to sit down with Lis Himura, our new Head of Castes for the Merchants, and get a little insight to the caste itself as well as her dedication to the trade.

Taleena: So how long have you been in the caste of Merchants?

Lis: Well, I was born into the caste, and grew up in it. My father was lost to me at a very young age, and I was fostered out for almost all of my life with a merchant household. So about 39 years.

Taleena: So, both of your adopted parents were Merchants, then?

Lis: Oh yes, as is the norm. It was a household of the merchant caste. I have never done anything else, nor even really considered it.

Taleena: So what are you hoping to bring to our great village as Head of Caste of the Merchants?

Lis: waggles her eyebrows playfully. "I intend to bring gold, silver, and a bit of copper." she smiles. "We are a center for logging, as I'm sure you know. So we will develop exports to the highest level we can, then get imports going of a wide variety of materials. Some leisure goods to be sure, but also weapons grade steel, and finely made textiles. I think the market here is just begging for a shoe shop as well."

Taleena: Well... let's get more specific, shall we? What are you hoping to bring to the caste itself as Head of Caste?

Lis: Any administrator can best support their people by providing clarity, organization, and clear goals. I wish to bring all of these to the caste. Also my job will center on getting more open trade agreements and safe passages for our merchants. We have already done this

with Thentis and Sulport so far. Besnit too. Soon we should be able to go out with little fear of interference or assault by our intended trade partners.

Taleena: That's wonderful! So tell me an interesting story about a trade you might have had?

Lis: "Well." she thinks deeply. "I'm not sure how funny it is, but I can remember the first time I went into Minus, within the hegemony of Treve." she smiles and sits back. "In all my years as a merchant, and one that travels, I have gone all over Gor and never been seriously molested because I was a lady alone. Most towns prefer to have my trade, you see. So I went into Minus to trade with full confidence." the tip of the stylus raps a beat on the table for as moment. "I entered, found no merchants, but I did find the warehouse. So I was in there working. I made a few trips. Only much later did I find out that the only reason I was not enslaved was that several of the warriors of Treve wanted to, and they could not decide among them selves who would." she shudders a bit. "Thank the Priest Kings for a bit of greed leaving them dysfunctional." Then a soft laugh. "I ended up moving there, mind you. I ran the Inn."

Taleena: Laughs "So... what is one thing you want other castes and people of rorus to know about you and your caste? Nows your chance!"

Lis: About me? I am a proper lady. I do not have dalliances. and I am in no rush to find a companion. With so much family here, I don't feel alone. I will leave it completely up to Kerok." she then gets even more serious. "About the caste of merchants? I think that people do not realize just how important trade is in expanding our presence in this world. We take risks. We do get wealthy, yes, personally I am quite wealthy. But only after taking vast risks both financial and personal. And in doing our work, we make Rorus both better known, and a better place to live.

Taleena: Well... anything else you'd care to say?

Lis: If anyone wants a specific product bought, just let us know!

THE NEW RORUS CHRONICE

Editor: ηikki ßeckenbauer halassa [Nickel Snook], Head of the Blue Caste of Rorus

07 BESNIT

[Comment of the editor: The Besnit ambassador is talking about the Turian STA, NOT about the TRUE Southern Trade Alliance]

BESNIT AMBASSADOR MESSAGE From the Office of the Ambassador (May 8, 2014)

TO: All Members of the Southern Trade Alliance Ehnnanola Bogbat, Co-Chair, STA

Lady Mirella Menizah, Co-Chair, STA

FROM: Lady Tori of Besnit, Ambassador (Tori Firanelli)

RE: Membership in the Southern Trade Alliance

Greetings Esteemed Members of the Southern Trade Alliance-

On behalf of the Ubar of Besnit we send this message to our friends and allies within the Southern Trade Alliance. We appreciate everyone attending the last STA meeting and wish bountiful coin for each of you!

After much thought and consideration, Besnit will be withdrawing from the Southern Trade Alliance effective immediately. We wish to share a few of our reasons for withdrawing from this group.

First, the location of Besnit makes it quite difficult and impossible for travel for much of the fall and winter months. Our own merchants stay within the city during that part of the year and we recognize that few if any of our allies within the STA can travel here.

Second, and perhaps due to the conditions here, we have not seen increased visits from STA members and our trade has not increased based on our membership within the STA. Therefore, from a pure business perspective, membership has not had its privileges, so to speak.

Third, it is with increased frequency that we are noting the use of this group as the catalyst for more military action under the "guise" of protecting trade routes. When we joined the STA we believed that the focus was on trade and that other groups, such as the S.O.S., were for military purposes.

We would like to make it very clear to all of the members of the STA that our withdrawal from this group is in no way a call to war or any sort of military action on our part towards any of the cities within the STA. We have, in fact, had just the opposite happen. On multiple occasions, and without provocation, had warriors of two cities within the STA attempt to raid our walls in the last month. While we have dealt with those situations directly, we feel that there is a growing attempt to enter into a war we wish no part of.

As is true of all Gorean cities, Besnit will continue to make decisions based on what is in our best interest and continue to support those cities that welcome peaceful trade and travel. We intend to continue our trade and travel between STA member cities and encourage the same. Our gates continue to welcome all members of the STA and their citizens.

This decision was derived after much thoughtful consideration and the business impact of our STA membership on trade within Besnit. As always, should you have questions about this decision, you are welcome to inquire with me.

We wish all members of the STA much success and coin!

Signed on this Fifth Day of the Fourth Hand of the Month of Hesius, 10164 C.A.

At the hand of Lady Tori of House Atmora of Besnit

Ambassador

((We are aligning our city's RP to be even more BtB. Due to Besnit's location we would not be a part of an alliance like this for pure geographical reasons.))

08 JASMINE: NEW ADMIN

A new City Admin has been appointed. New Administrator for jasmine is Corwin Spearsong.

09 KRON REGION - OASIS OF KLIMA

KLIMA ENTERS THE CLUSTER

Klima enters the Cluster!!!....The oasis is here! and so too will that mean heavier trade, slaving, spice and the eloquence and old world of the Tahari and the land of Kurtzel. Remember Taharian culture while beautiful and stunning has its...cutting edge, women, this is a good time to clean off your robes of concealment and count your veils!!! For more on Klima and their full Story......please read the inset offered by the Pasha, part of the Southern Trade Alliance, the rules and ways of the great Ubars and merchants halls are ones of glory and rules, so read up and find yourself lost in sand and spice...

FROM THE DESK OF STARI KRON:

- Klima salt mine and city, opening 12th May
- Initiates from Sardar Temple, soon...visiting the Cluster Pilgrimage
- Casmu Voltai Isanna Ukunga Monastery Klima Ukungu Forest > Second Pride Event (june)
- Traffic total all regions: 20.000 average
- Average number of people online in Cluster 42
- Red Savage classes in Voltai, started
- New Release Kronichle news reporters wanted
- Small house in forest available for small family Be Gor ~Stay Gor!

10 TANCRED'S LANDING

The NEW VOICE OF GOR archive and libary at Tancred's Landing proudly presents:

BOOKCASE 1: NEW VOICE OF GOR VOL 4

BOOKCASE 2:NEW VOICE OF GOR VOL 3: New Voice of Gor vol.3 issues 99-150

BOOKCASE 3: NEW VOICE OF GOR VOL 2: New Voice of Gor vol.3 issues 72-98

BOOKCASE 4: THE IANDA TIMES VOL 2

BOOKCASE 5: THE IANDA TIMES VOL 1

BOOKCASE 6: THE VOICE OF GOR VOL 3

BOOKCASE 7: THE VONDA VOICE VOL 1+2

BOOKCASE 8: SAND SLEEN REPORTER

BOOKCASE 9: TREVE TRIBUNE

BOOKCASE 10: OLNI GAZETTE

BOOKCASE 11: FOREST PORT CHRONICLE

BOOKCASE 12: THE GENESIAN GAZETTE

BOOKCASE 13: BESNITT TIMES

11 ISLE OF TARNS

VISITING THE ISLA OF TARNS

By Safire Shanahan (Darkness Levenque)

The boat docks and a bell rings Isle of Tarns the sailor shouts. You step down from the ship a vast wooden dock it has a small watering hole and a farm shop. a Sumptuous young slut steps forward Master Mistress may i have the honor of serving you this day you answer Tal Slut a mead for me please and follow her to a seat after one of our girls serves you decide to enter the village. Climbing the stone steps you make it to the gates and are granted entry

the Guard smiles Tal and welcome to the Isle of Tarns... You are here.

a Hugs storm hit our isle and forced us to rebuild everything. We managed to maintain the same look and feel we have always had. So what can you do?

Our Inn is beautifully renovated and offers board and food at a reasonable rate, nearby the inn is a parade of gorean merchant stores such as a seamstress a tannery and a bakery why not take a shopping trip?

Our most remarkable landmark is a beautiful waterfall with views from anywhere in the small village, also by the shopping parade is the Infirmary where our Physicians can take care of your every ailment follow it off with a drink in the chatterbox with its picturesque views of the waterfall ahh paradise

Not here for Pleasure?

we are of course constantly hiring for all castes and all positions here for work why not fill out a residency application and hand it to the Head of caste.

[Comment of the editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR: The Isle of Tarns is member of the Turian "Southern Trade Alliance", NOT of the true Southern Trade Alliance.]

[SCHEDULE)

Events on Tarns

Flight of the Tarn Dance Exhibition Saturday, May 17, 2014 at 1PM SLT

Greetings! In the the sle of Tarns "Flight of the Tarn" Dance Exhibition, dancers will dance a creative dance centered on the theme of Tarns.

Details of Event:

EVENT: Isle of Tarns "Flight of the Tarn" Dance Exhibition

DATE: Saturday, May 17, 2014

TIME: 1PM SLT

PLACE: Tarn Tower [a rocky outcrop, 120 meters above sea level]

12 THE SOARING HERLIT [SCHEDULE]

A CLASH OF STEEL

2nd Wednesday of earch month

Prizes to be announced at tournament time

Held in Association with Gorean Tournament Guild

13 PORT OF OLNI [SCHEDULE]

Capture the Flag every thursday at 5:00 pm

First Saturday of Every Month @ 4 p.m. slt Olni Sword Tournament Contact: Lucy Bronet

14 CITY OF AGRHI SCHEDULE)

City of Agrhi Sword Tournament

Monday Nights @ 7pm SL

Sign-up begins @ 630pm SL

L\$6000 purse

L\$2500 - First Place

L\$1500 - Second Place

L\$1000 - Third Place

L\$1000 - Last man standing Battle Royale

RARE DIALECTS OF GOR

15 WAGENRENNEN IN KASRA / FAYHEEN

Eine knappe Dankensrede zu beginn: Es war ein voller Erfolg, wenn man alleine die Besucherzahlen betrachtet. VIELEN DANK für jeden Einzelnen für's Kommen! Ihr seid der Beweis dafür, dass Kasra trotz der momentanen Lage noch lange nicht untergeht, auch wenn wir mit so viel Andrang niemals gerechnet hätten. Ihr habt der Veranstaltung das Leben eingehaucht, welches wir erreichen wollten!

Mein Dank geht aber auch an jene, die im Hintergrund die Fäden gezogen haben. Die Kasraner, welche sich zusammengesetzt haben und an den Regeln, der Planung und Organisation, sowie dessen Umsetzung verantwortlich waren. Alles lief nahezu reibungslos und trotz unserer recht kleinen Anzahl an Mitgliedern konnten wir über 50 Besuchern eine Show liefern, die es so in Gor selten zu sehen gibt.

Zuletzt bedankt Kasra sich auch bei den Teilnehmern, die sich dem Wettstreit wagemutig stellten und ihre Wägen mit überraschend gekonnten Leistungen durch die Arena jagten. Jedes einzelne Rennen war von Spannung und Individualität geprägt und ich kann nur hoffen, dass ihr dabei genau so viel Spaß hattet, wie ich als eine der Zuschauer. Danke auch, dass ihr manchmal geduldig auf eine Anweisung gewartet habt und fast gänzlich nachsichtig bis zum Schluss mitgespielt habt.

Um das Wagenrennen herum gab es einen netten Markt mit lustigen Spielen, wie zum Beispiel das Bosk-Reiten oder Messerwerfen. Die eigentliche Attraktion, das Wagenrennen, begann um 20:30 Uhr Erdenzeit. Pünktlich nach kasranischer Art (also mit 5 Minuten Verspätung) gab der Schiedsrichter den ersten vier mutigen Streitern die Bahn frei. Der erste Durchlauf á 10 Runden war geprägt von Schnelligkeit. Zum Schluss traten die letzten vier Finalisten gegeneinander an. Der zweite Durchlauf verlangte da schon einiges mehr von den Wagenlenkern ab. Hindernisse tauchten spontan und unvorhersehbar aus dem staubigen Sand der Rennbahn und hinterließen teilweise hohe Luftsprünge unter den Wägen. Auch die Wand schien ein arger Feind für so manchen Wagenlenker gewesen zu sein. Und trotzdem kämpften sie alle bis zum bitteren Ende. Es war schön mit anzusehen, wie in teilweise wirklich eingeheizter, spannender Atmosphäre ein Kopf an Kopf an Rennen um den begehrten Preis (einer Ähre und der Gewinner-Schärpe) geliefert wurde.

Kaum überraschend war der Gewinner dieser Durchläufe - Bo aus Belnend! (Ob er seine Kaiilas gedopte hat?) Wir freuen uns aber vor allem, wenn jeder seinen Spaß hatte, ganz nach dem Motto: Dabei sein ist alles.

Mehr lesen: http://feuerkrug.blogspot.de/2014/05/kasras-wagenrennen.html

16 NEUER MARKTTERMIN

Vierter Tag der zweiten Passage Hand im Monat Hesius (18.05.2014)

Vielen Dank an alle die sich Muehe machen den Markt zu erhalten Wir reisen weiter nach Thorstein, denn da wird der naechste Markt sein. Wie immer folgt vom Betreiber Info zum Markt.

Be well und sichere Wege Hadrian Troncon

TRADE

17 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

MAGNA CARTA

revived by Saran, The Kasbah of the Guard of the dunes

We vow to to promote Justice, ensure domestic tranquility, provide for trade with safety of passage, promote the general well-being, and secure the Blessings of the Priest Kings upon the members of this Alliance.

This Southern Trade Alliance was forged for the lands and sands to band together, build trade, and unify the southern lands of Gor. The Alliance encourages mutual trade investments between the member's ports, cities, caravans and oasis. All transactions will be withheld to the highest regard. Any disagreements shall be brought to the attentions of the Southern Trade Alliance, to be worked out by it's members. Merchant caste law will be followed, due to the expanse land territories and mobility of the caravan's.

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
- 5. Kasra at the Fayheen river
- 6. Oasis of Klima

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 to with Turia. The STA is the biggest and most important trade alliance of southern Gor.

18 HOUSE OY YUROKI COMPANIES

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in ancred's landing (Vosk region) 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:

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 banker must be citizen of that city)

OASIS OF SAND SLEEN PORT OF OLNI KASRA/FAYHEEN CITY OF JASMINE

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

SIM ADVERTISEMENT

(draft)

21 SA'VELLA

We would like to establish contacts with BtB cities and villages in order to role play. We are an old tribe living in the northern forest (north of Tarnwald). 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 Talra Audeburgh

22 KATOTEROS (BTB)

Looking for an immense Southern Gorean BtB sim to continue your story in? Enjoy raids & a mix of serious role-play? Wish to be a villain without being great in the Gorean Meter? Katoteros is a massive, three tier fortress with a cavern port beneath its city. It's also home to Gor's first suspended arena. Here, people can get their RP and raid fix in the Gorean

environment they enjoy. We are under new Administration and seeking people of all Castes to come help make this city a community.

Come check us out

23 THE CITY OF VONDA (BTB)

The BtB city of Vonda Is looking for Warriors, slaves, and other castes.

- * Warriors train in our arena, defend our walls from attackers and join with allies in raids.
- * Slaves experience true BtB slave training at House Dominium. * * With our focus on quality RP, both citizens and visitors experience in-depth stories and participate in development of detailed plots and immersive RPs.
- * Openings for all castes
- * Free housing for active citizens.

24 RIEKO RIDGE VILLAGE (BTB, lifestyle)

A Gorean lifestyle community based on the cultures, ideals and philosophies of Gor situated in a small village along the Olni River.

Because the Gorean lifestyle is suppose to be enjoyable and role-play fun, the Laws & Rules are simple. They were created to provide you with an opportunity to learn about Gor and how to be a Gorean - or if you are Gorean, to simply be able to live and role-play in a Gorean environment.

ADVERTISEMENT

GOREANS PORTAL RADIO

We have been around broadcasting to Goreans for Over 8yrs, we started in IRC...and moved here to Second Life in 2004. So all Goreans that have been around for awhile in this SIGor community know us and Our Good Standards. But there have been some changes To forms and such so this is for the New that have never heard of us and for the Old timers that just need the new forms.

The mandate of Goreans Portal Radio has always been to be a positive presence on Gor, to model the core values of Gor and to provide a place for discussion, education and entertainment that is for, by, about and to Goreans. We hope to bring only what is relevant, what is interesting, what is educational and what is entertaining to our listeners.

Goreans Portal Radio offers a variety of broadcasts from a host of skilled broadcasters from different parts of the world, with incredible collections of music and information. We encourage a fun, relaxed atmosphere, and you can expect a surprise show now and again. We are Gorean. Always. Basic Gorean protocols apply at all times.

You can find out more about us by going to http://www.goreansportal.com/ and also can use the media player at this web address to listen

You can find our schedule here: http://www.goreansportal.com/Radio/calendar/

If you would like more information in world, please contact Varik Marat, VictorianLace Goodliffe, razi Berry or any staff member we are all available to help if we can.

THE GOREAN WHIP RADIO "Feel the sting of the WHIP"

TO STREAM THE GOREAN WHIP ON YOUR LAND:

- 1. Click on "World"
- 2. Click on "About Land"
- 3. Click on "Media Tab"
- 4. Type: http://50.7.98.106:8538/

TO PLAY ON WINAMP OR MEDIA PLAYER:

- 1. Click on "File"
- 2. Click on play URL
- 3. Type: http://50.7.98.106:8538/

To schedule The WHIP to broadcast YOUR next event (dance competition, tournament, ceremonies, grand opening, etc), please contact Brett Bertolucci, or Jay Sparrowtree

Visit our Website at http://www.goreanwhip.com and our Facebook page at https://www.facebook.com/TheGoreanWhipRadio.

HERLIT RADIO

How to Listen to Herlit Radio

Herlit Radio can be heard 24/7 on our SIM

If you'd like to listen on your SIM
In About Land
in Media

in Music URL: 216.155.128.202:8039

In WinAmp, open the following URL: http://216.155.128.202:8039

In Windows Media Player, open the following URL: http://216.155.128.202:8039

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

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

Schedule - Calendar (group.calendar.google.com)

All times and dates correct at time of publication, but please check the schedule boards on the Campus docks for any last minute changes.

Classes

Monday May 12th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Merchant Course - Ehnnanola - 10 am

Monday May 12th - Lounge - Weekly Gorean Freewomen 101 - Lady Lacey - 11:30 am

Monday May 12th - Amphitheatre - Weekly

Gorean Basics Seminar - Amari - 1:30 pm

Monday May 12th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Merchant Course - Ehnnanola - 4:30 pm

Monday May 12th - Arena - Weekly The Gor That Is (WHIP radio show) - Jacob Gatsby - 6 pm

Tuesday May 13th - Gallery classroom - Weekly New to Gor - Colly Kappler - 10 am

Tuesday May 13th - Meet at the docks - Weekly Guided Tour of Gorean Zoo - Dani - 12 noon

Tuesday May 13th - Gallery classroom - Weekly Gor Cultures (in Italian) - Lady Alys - 1:30 pm

Tuesday May 13th- Gallery classroom - Weekly New to Gor - Krista - 6:30 pm

Wednesday May 14th - Maproom classroom - Weekly Intermediate Scribe - Paul Florent - 6 pm

Thursday May 15th - Campfire - Weekly Kajira Review - Illuminous - 11 am

Thursday May 15th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Herbalist - El MacLeod - 12:30 pm

Thursday May 15th - Gallery classroom - Weekly Pleasure Slave Course (Full) - Ahwi - 1 pm

Thursday May 15th - Lounge - Weekly Read Gor Like a Scholar (in voice) - Rose - 6 pm

Friday May 16th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Understanding Slavers Caste (in voice) - Jonathon - 1 pm

Friday May 16th - Maproom classroom - Weekly Gorean Ambassador Graduation - GAA - 4 pm

Friday May 16th - Maproom classroom - Weekly Gorean Cartographer Graduation - GAA - 4:30 pm

Sunday May 18th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Assistant Healers - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Monday May 19th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Merchant Course - Ehnnanola - 10 am

Monday May 19th - Lounge - Weekly Gorean Freewomen 101 - Lady Lacey - 11:30 am

Monday May 19th - Amphitheatre - Weekly Gorean Basics Seminar - Amari - 1:30 pm

Monday May 19th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Merchant Course - Ehnnanola - 4:30 pm

Monday May 19th - Arena - Weekly The Gor That Is (WHIP radio show) - Jacob Gatsby - 6 pm

Tuesday May 20th - Gallery classroom - Weekly New to Gor - Colly Kappler - 10 am

Tuesday May 20th - Meet at the docks - Weekly Guided Tour of Gorean Zoo - Dani - 12 noon

Tuesday May 20th - Gallery classroom - Weekly New to Gor - Krista - 6:30 pm

Wednesday May 21st - Maproom classroom - Weekly Intermediate Scribe Graduation - Paul Florent - 6 pm

Thursday May 22nd - Campfire - Weekly Kajira Review - Illuminous - 11 am

Thursday May 22nd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Gorean Herbalist - El MacLeod - 12:30 pm

Thursday May 22nd - Gallery classroom - Weekly Pleasure Slave Course (Full) - Ahwi - 1 pm

Thursday May 22nd - Lounge - Weekly Read Gor Like a Scholar (in voice) - Rose - 6 pm

Friday May 23rd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Understanding Slavers Caste (in voice) - Jonathon - 1 pm

Sunday May 25th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly Assistant Healers - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Sunday May 25th - Outdoor classroom - Bi-Monthly Medical Seminar - Jerrod - 6 pm

Events

May Ongoing - Games Pavilion - Occasional

Kaissa Tournament - matches to be advised

Saturday May 31st - Amphitheatre - Occasional Poetry & Comedy Show - Panner - 5 PM

Saturday June 14th - Arena - Occasional Pleasure Slaves Graduation - Ahwi Ash - 1 PM

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses Lady Janette Inglewood Olni High Magistrate Head of School, Gorean Legal Academy

~ GLA offers two main legal courses.

There is no charge and courses are open to both free and slaves.

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

- ~ eight, one hour classes and two pieces of written work. We cover issues such as the laws, sentencing, IC/OOC, court procedures, jurisdiction and day to day tasks. It is a friendly discursive style class.
- ~ graduation certificates for both your profile and for display (examples)
- ~ graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office
- ~ next course begins
 June 2014
 for 8 weeks
 classes each Monday at:
 1pm OR 5pm SLT

2) GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

~ Eight, one hour classes.

Course is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.

Two further cases are covered as written work.

- ~ graduation certificates for both your profile and for display (examples)
- ~ next course begins,

June 2014 classes each Tuesday at: 1pm OR 5pm SLT

3) SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE

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

ROLEPLAY

25 WHEN SOMEONE CONVINCES ME

... that you have to read at least one book to be a proper Gorean rper... http://tinyurl.com/lu4z9pn

KNOWLEDGE

26 DRAMA

Drama is normal in gorean cities:

Strife is common among Gorean cities, each tending to be belligerent and suspicious of others.

(Captive of Gor)

Unlike the men of Earth, the Gorean had little sensitivity to race, but much to language and city. Like ourselves, he finds his reasons for hating his fellow-men, but his reasons are different.

(Outlaw of Gor)

ONLINEISMS OF THE WEEK

27 AFTER ALL THESE YEARS WITH TEARS IN MY EYES

And after all these years, there is only one thing I have to say..

Learn a difference between IC and OOC! I am begging you, with tears in my eyes..LEARN IT!

PARA RP'er! Slow typist! Give me damn time to answer! I promise, it will be worth it! If waiting annoys you, just walk past me.

Oh yessss..... I know the feeling.. http://whatthegor.tumblr.com/post/54900342542/when-sl-keeps-crashing

Stolen from the profile of Akasha Rookswood [Akasha Zane], Katoteros

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 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 for members of the group Marktverbund for members of the group - Neu auf Gor -

Available in character:

Village of Abydos (in front of the Borgin Herbs & Spices store) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Saints%20Row/189/44/651 City Port of Olni (gate house) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507 Tharna (skybox) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tharna/40/108/4044 New Tancred's Landing (new library) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hunters%20Cove/128/128/2 Tampica Woods (library) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Rheannon/196/22/33 Port of Alsium (docks) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Sympathy%20Islands/70/189/31 The Soaring Herlit (docks) http://slurl.com/secondlife/The%20Soaring%20Herlit/165/231/100

Available OOC:

Gorean campus (Library) http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/76/16/25 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