

Playa's largest daily circulation since 1992

Black Rock Gazette

Wednesday September 2, 1998
burning man festival black rock city NV usa

THE PRINCE ALBERT INCIDENT

as related by Ganger Ranger

"We were just getting ready to raise the Man. We heard a call over the ranger radio, a call for medical assistance. Our medical officer was actually in Gerlach at the time. We were able to make it to Gerlach and he was on the scene in 8 minutes.

"This individual was part of the modern primitive culture and had a very large cock ring. He was evidently squatting down in his tent at the time, and his ring got caught in one of the shoelace loops of the boot he was wearing. It did tear the ring out. It was a large ring—they called it a #2 ring. There was a lot of bleeding and a lot of pain. We were able to get the bleeding stopped.

"The specifics of medical treatment are confidential information...his Significant Other, a charming woman who was very well-served herself in many places, drove him to Reno to the hospital. Their response at the emergency ward must have been: 'Oh, it's Burning Man time again.'"



And they asked us why we did the things we did, and we answered: "Because no one could talk us out of it."

FIRE ON THE PLAYA!

Tent fire in center camp illuminates risks of open flame

FREE

This year we mourn the passing of the Tiki Torch. That's right, open fire is verboten in your happy little campsite, except for designated fireplaces on the Esplanade. Propane burners are fine (stoves and lanterns), but the Fire Marshall has banned all personal fire pits and open flame due to the hazards of windblown sparks causing serious damage to camps and public safety.

As if to demonstrate why, Black Rock City was subject to a serious flash fire on Sunday evening when a tiki torch blew over in a sudden wind gust in Center Camp and ignited a hapless Anonymous camper's tent, shade structure, nearby hay bales, and thousands of dollars worth of audio-video equipment. Fortunately there were no injuries (thanks to the timely response of firefighting personnel), but we are reminded most forcefully of the dangers inherent in playing with fire. Don't get burnt and do not be stupid.

Whenever you brought tiki torches, do not despair. Ranger Duffy is assembling a Field of Dream™ 'tiki torches' on the playa 500 feet from Environmental Disaster Camp in the Blue Light District. From there they will light up the night at a safe remove from this tinderbox we call home.

—Doc Black

- Due to a printing mix-up, the Camp Map was inadvertently printed upside-down; everyone must educate.
- Don't bother buying water; the Washoe County health department has required Burning Man organizers to provide two gallons per person per day at no charge.
- The FDA has announced a recall on Nitrous Oxide cartridges. Participants may drop off their unused cartridges at the Black Rock Gazette office for safe disposal.
- A member of Leonardo DiCaprio's entourage got into a fistfight with Black Rock Rangers when Leo was told to extinguish his Tiki torches.
- Drug czar Gary M. Coffrey will be distributing anti-drug literature and posing for photographs in the Neighborhood on Friday night at 5:00pm.
- The Nevada Gaming Board is investigating allegations of unlicensed slot machines at the Village of Drano. Local Justice of the Peace Thomas advises, "I would rather suck a fart out of a dead chicken than tangle with the Nevada Gaming Board."
- Multiple chapacabra sightings near the BBQ pit at Little Gerlach, keep a close eye on your goat.
- Big Daddy Roth is onsite, checking out art car designs.
- The Man has put on a little weight this year, no longer fits into a thong bikini.
- Sources close to the matter report that Independent Prosecutor Ken Starr plans to subpoena Burning Man attendance records.



"Don't Believe a Word"

Motel 666 offers helpful tools for media folks

Ever find yourself at a loss for words? In the desert, it's no big deal; at Burning Man, it might even be a sign that one understands what it's all about even if words fail to capture the magic. For media workers, though, this awe-strike could be a kiss of career death unless one has a back-up plan for rendering the odd goings on of Black Rock City in suitably prosaic terms for popular consumption. Here to the rescue for flustered hacks and pundit wannabes is the Media Resource Center at Motel 666 (Outer Ave. and S 190 St.)

MAD MAX CREATES LARRYPALOZA, SURREAL TRUCKER'S THEME CAMP. GET YOUR PHALLUS OUT OF MY MUSHROOMS are some of the phrases that you can create using the Giant Magnet's Word Scramble. There you'll find all the usual clichés and hackneyed phrases used to describe Burning Man, just rearrange the magnets to compose this year's article.

IGNITE THE FUDGEC. LEAVE NO TRACE OF DICERATI. Hear hear!

But that's not all that is being offered by the helpful folks at Motel 666. Using the latest in desktop body double design, it is possible to have YOUR PHOTO WITH LARRY HARVEY to show friends and memorialize your stay on the playa. Stop by the Motel today; no reservations required.



Wednesday 09.02.98

Playa Crossword

Mike Woodridge



- | | |
|--|------------------------------------|
| Across | Down |
| 3. Russian-born sculptor | 1. Regularly |
| 7. It can really light up the playa | 2. Desert north of Gerlach |
| 9. "La" head-in | 3. Sex Pistols record label |
| 10. Cool way to take tea | 4. Familiar vehicle at Burning Man |
| 11. PC key | 5. Ground-level digit |
| 12. Lots of bare skin can be seen at Burning Man with this | 6. Finish |
| 15. Roofing goo | 8. ___ Minor |
| 16. In ___ (disoriented) | 13. Talk noisily |
| 19. Econ. indicator | 14. Estrada, et. al. |
| 20. A handy thing to have in a dust storm | 16. To the rear |
| 21. Inhale | 17. Famous toy maker nit. |
| | 18. Exclamation of wonder |
| | <answers tomorrow> |

Spot the REAL theme camp

Hey kids, c'mon — test your Burning Man know-how with this tricky quiz. TEN of the theme camps listed below are the real thing; can you tell which without consulting your Camp Map or Event Guide?

1. Alien Sheep Love Vibration Camp
2. Chai Rub Camp
3. Flamingo Shtated Pussy Camp
4. Basket Throbbins Love Fountain
5. Shepherd's Pie Autonomous Zone
6. Messy Manin's Pig Pen
7. The Brotherhood of the Lactose Intolerant
8. Scag (Society for Cutting Up) Tromps
9. Goo's Tripped Out Playground
10. The Mangina Liberation Front
11. Snerucker Fetishists of the Eastern Star Lodge #188
12. Multi-Level Marketing Mecca
13. Disco Head Hunters
14. Free Range Pkatala Sanctuary
15. Giant Carnivorous Panda Camp
16. Spongo Dust Ballroom
17. Soylent Green Is Spectators Camp
18. Up With People's Temple
19. Oh Shee Incident Camp
20. Sherry Lewis Sock Shrine
21. Auntie Gravily's Galactic Gazette of Goddilla
22. Chicken Owee Me Money Village
23. Gooe Wrong Salon

Thought for the Day
"It takes a village to raise a village idiot."
—Jesus Cuervo

The Men That Might Have Been...

by Garedevil and Dave Cherry

As icons go, the Burning Man is indeed both visually arresting and aesthetically provocative. Its size is imposing, yet its skeleton-like structure belies any notions of ponderousness or permanence. The Burning Man is not an eternal monument crafted to withstand the ages, but an artful, momentary happenstance of creative ether. A combination of both natural and hi-tech materials, the Man also stands outside any defined era or isms.

The Man's current biplane-fuselage, lantern-headed incarnation was influenced by Larry Harvey's background in landscape architecture and interest in Japanese design. But of course, the Burning Man was not always as we see him today. Many wonder what previous iterations of the Man looked like and, more interestingly, what other designs were considered along the way. The Gazette has delved into the old sketchbooks of the design team and unearthed these lost Burning Man designs.

The Old Growth Redwood Burning Man This project had to be canceled after several activists chained themselves to the Burning Man.

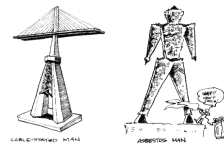
The WeedMan The WeedMan never got past the prototype stage as the materials invariably got consumed, leaving Larry spending the rest of the day on the couch watching the Cartoon Network.

Bob's Big Burning Boy Licensing issues killed this one.

The Michelin Burning Man It was thought that the Michelin Burning Man, which was to be built entirely of discarded car tires, might lower chances of a favorable BLM environmental assessment. Go figure.

The Single-Cable Stayed-Suspension Burning Man This design was rejected after Critical Tits protested that the Man's arms lacked a bicycle lane.

Asbestos Man Okay, it was just a bad idea. It was late, they were tired, give them a break.



Black Rock Gazette



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"All writing is postage."
—Harvey

The play's largest daily circulation since 1992

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Friday September 4th 1998
burning man festival, black rock city, nv usa



Chris Olson

GETTING WET ON THE PLAYA: A GUIDE

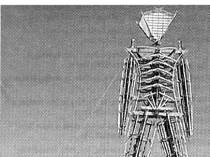
When it's a typical 102-degree-in-the-shade afternoon on the Playa and you're too dazed not to wait for the dust suppression truck (the "shower truck") to show, don't despair - there are all kinds of ways to get wet on the playa. Many citizens of Black Rock City 1998 have come prepared to beat the desert heat, pitching a campsite pool alongside the tent and tarp. There is also, however, an unprecedented number of theme camps devoted to water sports.

Let us begin our watery tour on the north end of the playa with the **Black Rock Travel Agency**, located at the northwest-most tippy-top of the village. BTRTA offers a "virtual hot springs experience" with two pools, one warm, one cool, with a spectacular view of the mountains. They offer this calm oasis at the edge of camp as a way to participate more deeply in the village through offering a pleasant everyone can share.

The guys over at **The Nursery**, on North 10th between Atlantic and Baltic, really really want to share pleasure with as many people as possible. Their motto is "come and be baptized - we will teach you how to be holy" and they appear to be great believers in the laying on of hands. All, um, corners are welcome to share this sizeable inflatable pool so long as a few rules are followed. One, everyone getting into the pool must remove all clothing, two, no diving. Oh yeah, and wash your feet first.

Infinity Village is offering an interactive pool at their encampment on North 13th and Atlantic. Come swim with the inflatable eyeballs floating in not just one but two! Two' deluge eight foot pools. All that is requested of those seeking wetness is the willingness to spend some quality time with the inhabitants of Infinity Village - no quick dips, please. While in the neighborhood, check out **Blowaway's** ultraviolet fluorescing fountain pool. It's lovely to look at, but would it be? Soak 'n' Zoidas beware: the fountain's creator advises the glowing waters are only for admiring. On your way south, be sure to drop in on **Commodore Kurt** for a soak in the small but friendly waters at the **Lake Labanatan Trench Club** (North 6th and Esplanade).

Friday 09.04.98



Love Jones... continued from page 1

- Always play safe. If your budget for supplies didn't include condoms, stop by and see the fine folks at one of the sexual information camps. They'll hook you up.
- Make love to the playa, and she will love you back. Become one with the sun, the stars, and the omnipresent dust. This is also a great trick for attracting human lovers.
- Pay attention to your body. The desert is a dangerous place, and the climate alone will push you to the limit physically. Get plenty of rest, monitor your substance intake and carry water with you at all times (you also have to drink it).
- Take responsibility for your own pleasure. You can find anything your little heart desires, but you have to ask for it first! If you don't get what you want, look in the mirror.

Fashion: What's Hot and What's Not by Evol Girl

HOT: This year on the Playa, high heels and platform shoes are a definite must. Men take note: **thong bikinis** were NEVER in. **Fairy wings** accentuate any outfit nicely. **Obs**, can someone tell me why there are people wearing all black? **Large cowboy hats** - or any hat for that matter - are always nice in the desert. **Showering your stupidity** with a big red sunburn. **Capturing that tribal look, body paints** look marvelous on just about anyone. **Bright hair dye, wigs and dreadlocks** are big this year. **Men in skirts**. Boy, if you've got the urge, work it. **Slip dresses** on any gender are always appropriate Playa wear.

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FIRE AT BURNING MAN?

FREE

Dangerous Tiki Torches OUT OF CONTROL!

Tiki torches. Yes, or if you haven't heard, this year the Black Rock Rangers have banned the use of tiki torches on the playa. Not incidentally, earlier in the week one camp was burned to the ground when a Tiki torch set fire to some surrounding piles of hay.

While such a mishap may be a cautionary tale for the responsible use of the Tiki "is your camp! This is your camp on fire! Just say no to careless use of Tiki!", does this really warrant government intervention? Is the more oppressive our inalienable right to enjoy Tiki-lit evenings on the Playa? Will it even lead to the Rangers finding more and more reasons to "regulate our affairs?" Or is such a rule sadly necessary to prevent us from being set aflame by our own worst instincts? We sent our roving reporter out to find if the people felt:

"GOOD IDEA! These torches are dangerous. If they were used responsibly then I would say okay, but obviously everybody won't use them that way." *Zaphire, Water Wearer*

"I'm of two minds. On the one hand it is a danger. On the other the majority of people here are capable of handling a Tiki torch." *Book Bill, The Lending Library*

"I say against. Tiki's have light at night and they look good - they provide ambiance." *Ann*

"Yeah, I think it's a good idea. It's less of a chance of someone causing an inferno." *Fast Eddie*

"I think they shouldn't be banned, but I also think you should be held accountable for your actions." *Jalie*

"It's not the Rangers' fault. Don't blame them for making the rules. It's the idiots who didn't know how to handle the torches." *George, Fat Bar*

"This is Burning Man! We should have the right to be stupid enough to burn ourselves down." *Maj*

"It's just a shame that they had to make a rule. That's the real thing." *Jerry*

"I think it's bogus. Most Tiki's run on liquid kerosene, so it's not like burning embers are going to float off and start a fire, like campfires would. Also, liquid kerosene will not blow up, if it is spilled over." *Mike*

"There are more rules here than I have at home." *Commodore Kurt, The Lake Cabanatan Yacht Club*

Love Jones on the Playa by Venus Jones

I'm going out to Burning Man for the first time and I'm curious about the sexual energy involved. Could the Goddess of Love give me a survival guide to sex at Burning Man?

As you state, there is a lot of sexual energy swirling and whirling about, much like a little hippie chick at a Dead show. Anything and everything can and will happen when you stick a bunch of 20th century homo sapiens in an empty desert. Here's the inside skinny that will make your journey through the sexual side of Black Rock City more pleasant:

- Figure out what you want. Love? Sex? Your wildest fantasies? It's all there for the taking. And for godness sake, make sure the person across from you wants the same thing. If she or he doesn't, there's 500 others who do. Don't go breaking no hearts.
- Be respectful. Just because people are walking around naked does not necessarily mean they wish you were naked in a small enclosed space with them. Learn to take no for an answer, and don't be afraid to use the "n" word yourself.
- Don't be afraid to try new things. If there was ever a space for exploring, this is it! Who knows, you may even like it and want to do it again (and again and again).

Event Listings, Friday

Johnny Jayco's House of Mirrors at the AMF Camp, L. of Peat's Opera, the Playa
 Forge Camp Folics, Bom at Dean's Dues Recycling Center Camp
 Kazuo's Ozgami Book Stand, evenings at Woodhenge, S.18th Baltic
 West Poetry in the Universe, evening at Atlantic/ S.5th
 Five Sitches vs. The King Fu Grip, sundown at Cyberbus, Center Camp
 Flute Fronted Rock, sundown at Heavy Silver Camp - Atlantic/ S.14th
 Drumming/ Jam, Playa Shakedown on Playa, front of Blue Light District
 Johnny Burman blasts off when they switch lights on the Fl'g on Saturday at 7:45pm
 Student/ Family Circus, 9:30pm at Center Camp
 Plays Prom, 10pm at S.4th Village
 Scott Genera, Ethan Port, 10:30pm at Drano, N.13th Village
 Wally Chernobyl and the Methodists, Midnight at the smoking hole in the ground
 Rocky Horror Picture Show, Midnight at Kubik's Club, the Playa
 Amber Strobelight and the Female Food Addicts, 1am at Brand/Dead Rave Camp(s)

Cochise's Instant Laundry Tip

Save ice bag. Find end with lowest leaks. Fill with old (worn) cooler water - use half of cooler. Add two teaspoons full of dishwashing detergent, or if challenged by improvisation and fearful of rimes, laundry detergent. Wipe open end around favorite phalange (finger). Shake violently for 15 minutes - just like *Lower Woodward* (everybody's favorite English as a second language) and pop out of bag onto street. Refill bag with rest of clean warm cooler water. Shake again. Roll bag up from closed end and squeeze bag up to open end (like Howard Hughes squeezing another neck) and a perfume extract. Dry wet bag, reuse for trash, hang clothes up to dry - even to night rinsing with ten osh steam - faster with more wind.



Black Rock Gazette

Hot Spots... continued from page 1

Black Rock City's most popular watering hole is undoubtedly **The One Tree**, right off the promenade leading to the Man. Dan Das Man's gorgeously realized interactive tree sculpture is especially enjoyable at night when flames blossom from the upper tranches while cool streams of water rain down on supplicants gathered around its base. The One Tree has a great advantage among wet spots on the playa in that it can simultaneously saturate great numbers of parched playa dwellers.

There are so many water attractions over on the south side that your dedicated team of roving reporters never had to leave the Esplanade. And what a fine watery promenade it was, from the **free mass showers** (near South 11th Street) to the super-deluxe poolside at **Space Station Zebra** (South 16th Street). Anyone and everyone is welcome to get wet in one of SSC's two palm tree-shaded inflatable pools, but be prepared to barter for the experience. Space Station personnel request that you bring pool toys to share, and a cold beer if you happen to have a spare.

They say size doesn't matter, but "they" obviously never plunged their steamy bodies into the 3200 gallon pool in the **WaterFun** camp in Sigwille. The biggest body of water in Black Rock, WaterFun invites participants into the water while also bringing water to esplanade passersby via powerful "Steam Machine" water cannons. You will know them by the giant mud dog in front of the camp near South 8th Street.

And, finally, a deeply relaxing way to counteract the desiccating effects of a long afternoon spent strolling the playa is to stop by the **Mist Tree** at South 16th and Esplanade. The birch wooden structure sprays gentle mist from the water hoses that snake throughout, rehydrating every dry, dusty centimeter of body surface. Just say "ahhhhh..."

-Lulu

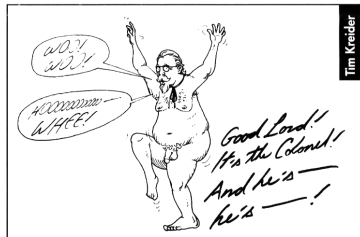
BUZZ PHRASE GENERATOR

Hey, try this at home! Make your own groovy individual buzz phrase by making up a 4-digit number and combining one word from each column! See how many combinations you can make!

Column 1	Column 2	Column 3	Column 4
1 Interactive	Cyber	Anarchic	Flapping
2 Postmodern	Tribal	Abstrudist	Experiencing
3 Psychotropic	Primal	Dormant	Tractor pull
4 Non-linear	Rental	Drug-fueled	Meltdown
5 Surreal	Techno	Anti-establishment	Preakfest
6 Psychodic	Abstract	Hyper-caffeinated	Community
7 Proto	Pagan	Non-traditional	Huklika
8 Twisted	Alcoholic	Extra-rational	Hoodown
9 Neo	Apocryptic	Mind-bending	Sensory Stew
0 Duality	Alternative	Survivalist	Pyroplaxia

Burning Man Mad Lib by Godfodd

I was _____ing across the playa in my _____ outfit when I _____ed an art car that looked like a _____
 _____ Jumped out _____ and invited me to _____
 _____ Camp, where they give out _____ enemas. Having had _____ the night before I opted for going to the _____ Chai Teat for a _____. There was a _____ behind the counter _____ing the customers. Every one there was _____ing on the pillows. After I drank my _____ I got up to go. But just then a man in a _____ hat came in smoking a _____. I offered him some _____ and he said, "It's all about _____."

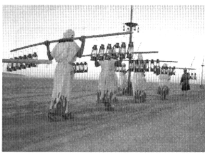


Jim Kreider

The play's largest daily circulation since 1992.

Black Rock Gazette

Saturday September 5th 1998
burning man festival, black rock city, nv usa



You're as young as you feel
By Sister Dana Van Iquity, SPJ
(with typing assistance and sponge-bathing by Venkoasta)

Hipsters don't age, they ripen. Last night, wrinkles rubbed up against wrinkles at the Aging Hipsters' Cocktail Party (a.k.a. the old codgers' ball) hosted by the fabulous and miraculously well-preserved LadyBe, in the sumptuously appointed Blue Lite District. There was a lotta likker (you likker, you brought her) served by rubic virginis and buff babies to the enthusiastic over-40-and-fab recipients, and tickles (babes?) were placed strategically over liver-spots and thick curly ear-hairs. One oldie gave out sweet-smelling gardenias, adding to the funereal ambience.

Contrary to the geek view (recently also held by the row-dier boomers) that no one over 30 is to be trusted or is worth a lay, wild reports of energetic sexual exploits at burnings 98, laced with references to the Beatles ("will you still need me/will you still feed me when I'm 64?") and those happy songs from the Vietnam war era, were parlayed glitzy among the steaming throng. Sage (or was that "sag") advice was freely dispensed to sandy youth in illegal attendance, including best over-the-counter hemorrhoid medications, and clever uses of Diapers as a fashion statement. Juveniles without either fake (be) or senile attitudes crashed the party despite valiant efforts of decrepit bouncers. Notably absent from the culinary offerings were vintage wines and their standard accompaniment, old stinky cheese, commonly preferred by the geezer set.

A special guest appearance by Mona Mongoose's greatness, sporting a walker and stomping spectator pumps (where were the orthotic's shoes and thick knee, Mona?), sewed onlookers, most of whom were too weak to give a standing ovation. Attendees were even more delighted by the unprecedented appearance of Mona Lewinski, who like the lion in the Blue Lite District to offer advice on stain removal.

Cradle-robbing was applauded by the teeming masses when LadyBe announced the engagement of Black Rock's own over-40 Studbaker Hawk (of Radio Free Burning Man) reportedly to the childish irresponsible underage Venkoasta. (Serenade her with your worst poetry and "spoken word" at Last Toast every burn-Sunday. This year's Last Toast will be held in the Blue Lite District at Village Way and 8th North at 7am on burn-day, right after Java Cow.)

After sick, fats old and young were pleasantly lulled into a deep sleep by a rousing performance of brassy favorites (including the Vietnam Rag by Country Joe and the Fish) from the ever-popular (if somewhat senile) Burning Band. Fireworks climaxed the evening until a Viagra joke in poor taste was laid on the old folks by some young whippersnapper, leaving us with no ending line for this article. (We're too old and senile to remember what we were going to say...) Drink yer water and fill yer Depeds.

Saturday 09.05.98

Playa Crossword

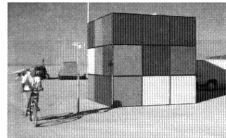
By Mike Woolridge

1	2	3	4	5	6
7		8	9		
10					
11					
		12	13		14
15	16				
17		18			
19				20	

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Across | Down |
| 1. Bay Area airport | 1. Smelting byproduct |
| 2. Patriotic chant | 2. Lip service |
| 7. Race stages | 3. Lear |
| 9. Battery term. | 4. Menstrual's home |
| 10. Horny | 5. Bottom dweller |
| 11. Murth | 6. Half of T and A |
| 12. Weaponry | 8. 1975 Kiss song |
| 15. Do this and you may get a rise | 12. Dog breeding org. |
| 17. Spanish uncle | 13. Widen a hole |
| 18. Libertarian institute | 14. Pack away |
| 19. Tiny mark | 15. Herpes or gonorrhoea |
| 20. Cat sound | 16. Decay |

Madge's Desert Camping Tip #231:
A Safe Place for Sludge

That romantic springsbath with last night's new friend was a real success, but how what do you do with that watery sludge left in the bucket? Don't just toss it onto the nearest patch of playa. Take a minute to dig a drain basin for those liquid leftovers. Placed out of the general traffic path—like behind your tent or under your car—the hole will contain the liquid while it is slowly absorbed by the desert. Dishwasher scraps are easy to remove and dispose of correctly with a drain basin and best of all, there are no more annoying mudslicks to slip on as you stumble home from a night of revelry.



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THE END IS NEAR!

Profile

Charlie Gadeken and the Illumination Village

by Lee Gilmore

"Sometimes I feel like my real life exists for 10 days a year and the rest is a bad dream. Like many participants, Charlie Gadeken began attending Burning Man on a whim in 1992, after a friend told him about this strange festival where "they burn stuff & blow stuff up in Nevada." It was a matter of days before Charlie was creating his own burnable sculpture, volunteering at the gate, and excessively engaging in the experience. He was hooked.

The Illumination Project was founded in 1995 when Charlie and several friends organized a "deeply interactive theme camp with this middle-America-while-trash theme." He laughed as he said, "It was really exhausting and we swore never to do that again."

1995 was also the first year of the giant paintings. "I made about a dozen of what I thought were large canvases, 4' by 6', and built a little gallery in the desert," Charlie said. "I learned two things from this experience: one, it wasn't far enough away from our camp so that people realized that it wasn't just shade, and two, the big sun storms came through and everything got totally knocked down into the mud. I ended up destroying a number of paintings that I originally had no intention of destroying. So the next year I said, forget it. I'm going to bring art that I plan on burning. Craig Spahn and I decided to make a really big painting together. We were going to make one that was 50' long and we ended up making one that was 200' long. That was Illumination Project #1: Dividing the Playa. We soaked it with gasoline, torched it on Sunday night, and the whole thing exploded into fire. It was great. We were instantly hooked on that."

This year, the Illumination Village features, in the tradition of the trademark paintings and other installations, a sculpture entitled "Not My House." This inside-out house "plays with the concept of space," said Charlie. Amenities normally found within a house—bathroom fixtures, furnishings, curtains, etc.—are all affixed to the outside walls.

"The interior of the house is actually an infinite space that encompasses everybody on the playa, so that everyone at Burning Man is in my house, and so that the wall of safety that exists within my own home includes everyone at Burning Man."

The Illumination Project's primary contributors also include Luther Thurman, Colleen Byrne, Tim Henrick, and Mico. They have recently collaborated with other groups of artists, including SRL (Survival Research Laboratories), and have exhibited in several galleries. If you'd like to know more about the Illumination Project's past and future events, check out their website at www.burningart.com.

Check out this year's Illumination Village on the Esplanade at North 10th.

SPORTS

Desert Fore Play

After a hard night of playing Fire Ball and drinking pink buzzes, I stumbled into Casanova Magashair Ranch to check out the rising sun. Why would any self-respecting lioness (like myself) be caught under the scorching glare of god's flashlight so early in the morning, you might ask? For the Black Rock Doves, of course.

For the second year in a row, "Chief," the master architect of the ranch, has initiated a nine-hole golf course or what could be called the world's largest golf green. Regrettably, Chief was unable to take our annual stroll on the links this morning. So, it was up to me to be the score-keeper for this year's competition. A gentleman who went by the name of Methuanga came strolling up to the clubhouse with his golf bag on a rolling cart, ready to play.

The two of us headed out to the tee-off spot next to the Junk Mail Man tent. The first hole was a 100-yard par three. Methuanga proved to be quite effective with his unusual "starting swing swing." Equally unusual and effective was his patented "on the stomach biliard" approach to putting. On the first hole he sank a putt from 10 feet. My game exacted so well, I had a case of the shanks. However, my end game seemed in order. Luckily, neither of us got tripped up by the lone tree-climbing barker on the second hole.

On the third hole we picked up three lacerations—Randy's nose, and Michael's in various from last year, who showed up driving a solar-powered golf cart. Randy, Methuanga and I bogged on the par-four hole. Jason, who refuses to take a muligan, swung for seven. Michael, using plays books as golf tees, finished the hole for par.

Synchronicity was ever present when, just like last year, our party had to play around the bee people looking on the green hazard, which was once again placed on the sixth hole. Lucky for them they weren't so astute as last year's hazard, or a low-flying bird might have gotten caught in a trap.

The eighth hole, we were happy to see, had not been blown up as had happened the previous year, but the poor groundkeeping did add a few strokes to some of the players' score cards.

The ninth hole, which offers a beautiful view of the Man, is a par five. Randy and Michael bogged for a total score of 25 each. I bogged for a score of 35. Jason, who was having a bit of trouble with his mid game, completed the hole with an 8 for 35.

Methuanga, who was tied with Michael and Randy on the eighth hole, won the tournament with a par on the ninth, for a total score of 24. God foot.

WIND CASUALTY



Score another one for nature. A wind storm whipped through camp on Friday afternoon, kicking up sand and toppling several tall structures. The tall lumber-and-cloth art installation above collapsed and took out two SUVs in the process. Remember, campers: Keep tents well-staked and store lightweight tents inside when you leave your site. (You might also think twice before camping in the shadow of a 20-foot art project.) Wind storms occur without warning in Black Rock City, even at night!

Black Rock Gazette

Official Burning Man Media-Whore Scorecard

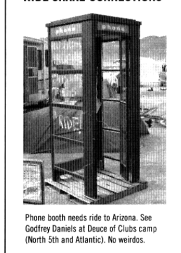
by Dardene

Really, the appropriate term should be "media slut" as the true reward of the media spotlight is not recompense in any fungible currency, but the feeling gratification and hollow-propping up of self-image that is the lifeblood of the true "slut." That being said, "slut" is connoted as something demeaning, something low, whereas in our '90s post-feminist mythos, whoredom is almost a noble calling: heroine/hero transforming exploitation into self-empowerment. Hoping sexual indentured servitude right onto its truck turning back in a wink-wink-nudge-nudge poke-between-the-eyes at the current wave of techno-Victorian, right-wing, hetero-pudrity.

So the Gazette honors and encourages all those Media-Whores who grab the media bull by the yesters and stare straight into the safflower eye of Middle America. Citizens of Black Rock: Hide not under a bush your tattooed and pierced face. Flaunt it, baby, flaunt it. Speak your scumbidly truth and take charge of the use-what-you-need-for-you plebeianistic information give-and-take backstage drama. Top scorers will be presented with a voided super-sized Publisher's Clearing House check during a Tiger Brist magazine photo op with Larry Harvey and the skinny kid from that Jim Carroll movie. So clip out this handy Burning Man Media-Whore Scoring guide and start making sweet love to the nearest camera.

- To be talk to media person and get ignored: -10 loser penalty
- Succeed in talking to media person: +1 point
- Succeed in talking to media person and you are not a naked woman: +5 personality points
- You are interviewed/questioned for:
 - An alternative rag or zine: +5 points
 - A major newspaper or magazine: +10 points
 - You say something meaningful/intelligent: +5 wisdom points
 - You sound like a dullweed: -20 dumbass penalty
- You make up something completely outlandish about Burning Man (e.g. you're from the combustion/minority/sanctifier camp): +10 wisass points
 - while keeping a straight face: +10 bonus points
 - and the media person believes you: +20 media subversion points
- Have picture taken by tourist (one really big camera around neck): +1 point
- Have picture taken by media person (many cameras around neck): +5 points
- Filmed or videoed by tourist (small camera): +5 points
- Filmed or videoed by media (big camera and fuzzy mike): +15 points
- Photographed, filmed, or videoed by anyone and you are actually wearing clothes: +20 snappy dresser points

RIDE SHARE CONNECTIONS



Got Clarinet?

Max Phelps performs classical music every evening in the cafe in Center Camp at 10:30pm. He would be delighted to be joined by other classically trained violinists and woodwind players who can sight-read.

Today's Crossword Solution

M	A	P	A	L	O	G
O	L	V	O	O	I	S
I	E	X	O	H	I	S
S	W	H	V			
S	O	N	H	T	V	
S	O	D	S	D	E	T
S	J	N				

Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic. -Arthur C. Clarke

