Volume Six, Issue Two We Didn't Do It Tuesday, August 28, 2007

Just Get Back to the Sex and Drugs, Dammit!

Nothing happened yesterday, Piss Clear runs story on sunscreen lotion

By SSM Staff

You may be under the impression that something bad happened last night. Let us tell you, it didn't. Everything is just peachy. Peachy. Repeat it with us.

You may have seen something. You may know someone who has seen something. In fact, something did happen. The opening of Camp Little House on the Prairie and its collector-quality collection of porcelain angels was a rousing success. Not far from there, Larry ate a whole roasted ham. "It was tasty," he reported.

In other news, no red devil-faced dude all hopped up on goofballs made napalm in his tent and climbed up the Man with a whole can of it.

In Center Camp, "Shooey" won the award for Best Playa Name. There was a lunar eclipse. It was pretty.

The aforementioned red devil-faced dude did not tell anyone about his napalm concoction plans and no one let the Rangers or the BLM know about it well before it happened. It was not completely overlooked by everyone in charge.

Many people don't drink enough water on the playa. We can't stress enough how important it is to drink water. You will die if you don't drink enough water. Make sure to wear sunscreen. And please, love with care, wear a condom, OK?

Also, the Man got slightly singed last night. But it's all fine, really. Super Happy Fun Fine! But if you need to talk, there is grief counseling available at Lady Bee's RV.



As can be seen in this picture, the man is just fine (Photo by Dr. Fiasco).

Dr. Fiasco's Guide to Dance Music

By Dr. Fiasco Foreign Irrespondent

Hello, brother. You finally graduated from college and landed that sweet job in that big auditing/consulting firm. Which now affords you the disposable income to show up with your fraternity brothers in this here hippie dirtfest-with-naked bikeriding lesbians in the desert.

But you're confused by all this blinky music. I know, DMB is more your glass of Miller Lite. On the other hand, you don't want to look like a rube. Never fear, Chip, here's a guide to all the different forms of techno. With this knowledge in hand, you have you need to know in order impress Tinkerbell over there at the other end of the Temple of Opulent Dis-

orientation Disco Club and Pleasure Dome of Bliss. Now, just between the two of us, lose the "Just Do Me" t-shirt.

House: Hello. I am Feng Shui Ramirez. I will be your DJ for tonight. But first, I will rub coconut oil all over my naked torso.

Minimal Techno: "I still haven't figured out how to turn all those knobs in this doo-hickey, so for now it's going to be chakka-chakka with that disk-drive-click-and-toilet-flush-in-the-background sample thrown in to make it sound all modern and cutting edge and whatnot."

Psy Trance: Damn, that sounded so much better when I was high...

Drum & Bass: That Amen Break sample I got from Crappy saved my life, I made

about 8,764 tracks with it. It's like AC/DC songs, but with bongos.

Electro: The TR808, cocaine, Ronald Reagan and Duran Duran are back in fashion

Breaks: Dude was having an epileptic seizure when he mixed that.

Downtempo: If you haven't made out with Dreadlocked Space Fairy yet, now is your last chance.

IDM: Kinda like Alan Parsons, but made by people who actually kissed a girl at least once.

Progressive: "I am DJ Tiësto. I'm a more advanced life form than you. I've come from Planet Ibiza. I slept with many more women than you ever will. Also, you have bad breath."

Belgians Do It Again!

The scope of this year's project may astound Burners

By Dr. Fiasco Foreign Irrespondent

After wowing Burning Man attendants last year, Arne Quinze and his Uchronian cult are back on the Playa, intent on outdoing themselves.

Last year's creation, affectionally nicknamed by Burners as the "Belgian Waffle," was an epic assemblage of 100,000 strips of wood artfully arranged in a structure thatdwarfed even the Man Himself. It was the largest art piece ever built on the Playa.

This year, however, the inscrutiable Europeans are keeping their plans under wraps.

"I really can't reveal much," Quinze said. "Let's just say we're going to break another record this year."

When pressed further by SSM about the name of the piece, Quinze became agitated. "Whatever. The name of last year's piece was 'Message from the Future' but you idiots kept calling it the Belgian Waffle!

Did it look like a waffle? Was it soft? Did it have cream on it? I mean, fuck. So I'm going to just let people call it by whatever stereotype they have of Belgians." (Editor's note: Belgium is widely known for its chocolate, fries, herring with mayonnaise,



After much sleuthing, SSM investigative reporters have obtained this never-before-released photograph of Uchronia's latest tour de force.

Layout for Camp Consciousness

Pile of Unassembled Construction Crap	Bio-Fuelec Art Car	Murder Song Sing-Along Dome	Grass Roots D Conclave and (Breakfast Her	Argue-Tent
Place Where Everyones Pees Even Though They Know They Shouldn't	Practice Area fo 4/4 Drumming Circle	Yurt	b, Dea tunes,	Empty bar laring
Pup-Tent of the Uninvited Biker	Sweat Lodge	TeePee of Togetheness		Dome of Spontaneous
Canopy of the Old Lady With Issues	& Booze Storage	John's Sacred Space	Meditation and Bean Sprout	Creativity
Mushroom Bob and His "Special" "Stuff" "Warehouse"	Sullen Ex-	Incovered enerator for ar music nat annoys eighbors	Pancake Hall	

ONE SQUARE = FIVE FEET (5')

NOTES POR FELLOW SPIRITUAL TRAVELLERS (PLEASE READ):

Please don't leave condoms in the TeePee of Togetherness

John would like to thank everyone in advance for not traipsing through his sacred space on their way to the pancake hall, like they did last year.

Dome of Spontaneous Creativity open 1 P.M. - 5 P.M. ONLY. NO EXCEPTIONS PEOPLE!!!!

sucking at football and child molesting).

"And now, if you excuse me, it's time for my pedicure," sniffed Quinze as he was helped onto a chair carried by four eunuchs.

After much sleuthing, SSM investigative reporters have obtained this never-before-

released information on of Uchronia's latest tour de

force.

The art, now under construction, will be a ménagerie of figurative motifs evoking a certain nostalgia for simpler, more innocent times, entirely

made out of toothpicks.

The structure looms over the playa 2 and 3/4 inches tall, making it the *smallest* structure ever assembled at Burning Man and has received no funding or support from BMORG, except for a DPW fence to prevent passers-by from stepping on it.



This issue of the Spock Science Monitor has



Snow White Toothpaste
"For the Tweaker With Impeccible Dental Hygeine

Spock Science Monitor

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"We Make Fun"

Baron Earl's Postmodern Puzzle

Spot the Difference





There are at least six differences between these two candidates Can you name them all?

See tomorrow's edition of The Spock Science Monitor for the answer to today's puzzle! The answer to yesterday's puzzle was "Don't rock the boat baby, Don't tip the boat over"