

SPCK

SCIENCE MONITOR

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The Playa's Longest-Running Paper

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NEWS ON THE MARCH

Rangers Mislplace, Find Man Again:

The Rangers lost a 40' tall, partially-charred inanimate "man"-like structure. "It was there went I went to bed last night," wailed Ranger Ranger. Mortified that the sacred icon could be stolen from under their noses, the Rangers shut the gate, allowing no one to leave. They then mounted a tent- to-tent search. "You'd think that it would be hard to hide a 40' tall man in a stinky tent, but those hippies are a clever and evil bunch," Ranger Ranger said. Sighs of relief were heard in the Ranger's camp only when the effigy mysteriously reappeared earlier yesterday.

The Microscope's Been Drinking: Sobriety has been highly overrated, according to the latest study done by the German Academy of Science. In massive study, the researchers examined the link between the usefulness of the paper versus the blood alcohol content of the writers. The researchers proved that with alcohol, no scientific progress would have ever happened. "We'd all be living in caves without booze," said lead research Prof. Herman Grug.

Open Wide: Further cutting ties with the event he founded, Larry Harvey has vowed to not set foot on the Playa this year. "I hate dust," slurped Larry between bites of giant turkey legs. "What a dumb fuck I was for moving from the beach to that horrid Playa. I'm never stepping foot in Black Rock City again... but I need more jalapeno poppers, so I'm raising prices again," he chortled.

Light My Fire: The Solar Camp has once again been forced to push back its pancake brunch another day, citing lack of power. "You needn't require environment-destroying fuels to enjoy a good meal in the desert," said camp commander Andrew Graywater. Despite the unrelenting sun, the camp's army of solar fuels has thus far failed to collect enough power even to run the Mimosa blender, much less supply the griddles with the megawatts of juice needed to feed hundreds of hungry plastic-spoon welding hippies.—SSM Staff

The Playa Surf Report

The tide is low. Really low. It's super flat, heroin-chic-supermodel-chest flat. And a large mass of hot air over First Camp is going to keep the pressure high and the swell away. No chance Brah--Put that thruster back into the van and go out on the Playa and look at some art or something.

Severe Winds Jeopardize Event

U.S. Weather Service issues Cat-5 weather warning for Burning Man; BMOrg responds swiftly

By Cheech Diller
City Desk

Black Rock City citizens get prepared! A Category 5 windstorm is headed directly at our way. Eighty-five mile-per-hour sustained winds are being recorded at the weather station at Choking Game Pass. Burners are in extreme danger and are advised to leave the event immediately, the National Weather Service warns.

The BMOrg has kicked into its disaster reponse plan with its usual level of swiftness and alacrity.

Under new emergency services guidelines coordinated with the BMOrg Exodus Committee, participants will be asked to get in their cars, line up in alphabetical order by street, and then by height.

Participants are also advised to keep their windows rolled up. Waits in line are expected to last up to 7 or 8 hours and weather

forecasts show that the storm should have passed by that time.

Cat-5 storms present an immediate danger by creating what's called a Level Alpha whiteout. Level Alpha conditions are marked by extreme whiteouts making it impossible to drive and creating a life-

threatening situation for anyone exposed to the elements. All Internet connections are also disrupted during a Cat-5 type storm.

After the winds reach stage 4 within 10 miles of Gerlach, only emergency service camps such as Black Rock Rangers, Emergency Services, and bondage camps who have an excess of rope will be allowed to remain after the rest of the participants are evacuated.

Already burners are suffering from the worsening conditions. "This is the worst weather I've ever seen,"

said 10 year Burner veteran Ollie Riley. "I bury my tent stakes in the playa pretty deep, but the tent keeps blowing away."

Jennifer Aniston and Britney Spears duking it out in a pugil fight on the playa during a severe dust storm.



Profile of a Water Carrier

Hugh Stone has a great job, for at least two weeks of the year. As a professional road builder, Stone is used to hauling water across the patch Nevada landscape. But for these two weeks, Stone hauls water to Black Rock City.

"I love the naked chicks," chuckled a very-bearded Stone. "I just love 'em. Show me yer tits."

When asked about the quality of the water he brings to the playa, Stone's massive wrinkly face squelched up into a giant prune.

"It's poo water," he muttered. Poo water? "Yeah, it's partially reclaimed sewer water. Cheapest water you can buy." So, what about the stinky hippies that run behind your truck?

"Fuck 'em," Hugh answered. "I hate hippies." —Johnnie Royale

By Dr. Fiasco
Foreign Irresponder

"I am probably one of three people in

Does he prefer Managua to Black Rock City? "You'll have to ask that question to a Mexican from Nicaragua," he offers. 🧐

By DeCognito
Lifestyle Correspondent

Uniforms on the playa are a sure attention getting signal. Who are the people you notice walking into your camp? The Black Rock Postal Workers. The Rangers. The BLM. Another skinny guy in a mini skirt or girl in bikini and fairy wings barely

So, you read it here first in the Spock Science Monitor. Uniforms are the new trend in Playa wear. Now, go, and get yourself something to wear. 🦋

*See tomorrow's edition of the Spock Science Monitor for the answer to today's puzzle.
The answer to yesterday's puzzle was "opossum"*

"We Make Fun"

You big dumb dogshit eatin' hillbilly