Volume Six, Issue Three

The Playa's Longest-Running Paper

Friday August 31, 2007

## Niews On The Warch

Rangers Misplace, 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 a 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 cordinated 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

#### **Undocumented Migrant Worker Confused by Trash Fence**

By Dr. Fiasco Foreign Irrespondent

Chad Spliff, a volunteer with Gate & Perimeter, scratches his head. "We catch him every night, but he keeps coming back, saying how he has 15 children to feed and his wife Amalia will beat the crap out of him if he comes back home empty-handed. I've already told him a million times he overshot his goal of entering this country by about 600 miles; I guess he just doesn't believe me."

Meanwhile, over at Frog Pond, Gonzalo "Chato" Lopez sits in the shade, awaiting the cover of darkness before making yet another attempt to gain entry to Black Rock City. A former worker in a factory in Guatemala, where he worked asembling Furbitos, Central America's version of the popular Japanese toy before being laid off, Gonzalo holds a Masters degree in English Literature.

"I am probably one of three people in

Guatemala who care about e.e. cummings. It wasn't a good career move. My mother wanted me to be a mortician. 'No matter what, people will always be dying,' she used

In spite of not believing he is already inside the United States, Lopez keeps a positive outlook. "La Migra here, man, they're nicer, they just turn you away, they say they are not the rangers, not the greeters, not your mother. I have no idea what that means. But at least they're not like those pinche pendejos back in Nogales.'

Before heading back into the bushes, Lopez reflects on the promised land he so far has only seen beyond an orange plastic fence. "I don't know. People here walk around half-naked, they're dusty, live in tents and smell bad. And they listen to some awful music really loud. It almost

make me want to go back to Guatemala."

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

#### CLASSIFIEDS

I hate Paul Addias! Burn in Hell, motherfucker. Just saying. – L. H.

Anyone got a source for drugs? Please stop by Camp 4:20. Please be discrete. No cops.

I hate Larry Harvey! Just saying. See you in court, asshole. - John Law

Can whomever stole the man please return him, no questions asked.- Ranger Bigger Bear.

For Sale: One complete Theme Bar, everything included, ready to assemble. Owners are seeking exit strategy. Contact DeCognito.

You: chasing a paper cup blowing across the Playa. Me: Me Lying in my own vomit at Center Camp. I like your MOOP consciousness. Get together for a Latte?

Eeeeeehhhhhhhhhhhhh - Kool Kanadian

To Piss Clear: Don't let the door hit your ass on the way out. - SMRL Staff

For Sale: Megaphone. What you lack in cleverness you can make up in volume. \$35

A Good Time: Hot Swedish chick seeks to barter fun for your pleasure. Helga, 3:45 and Landslide

To the driver of the Green Dragon: You took my playa virginity last night. In hindsight, I'd like it back. -- Bubbles.

For Sale: Slightly used Bitch Scale, \$20. Guaranteed to report at least 30 pounds less than your actual weight. Must sell to help pay costs after near-fatal airplane accident. Contact Larry Gerlach.

Wooohoooooo. Wooo-hooooooo. Wooo-Hoo

### **SSM Fashion Journal:** Uniformity out, Uniforms in

By DeCognito Lifestyle Correspondent

Tour playa wear is cliché. It has become **Y** a parody of itself. The fake fur bikini and leather vest that you thought would set you apart from the crowd makes you look like just another sheep. Baaah!

When we speak of "playa wear," we can be pretty sure of what we are talking about. For women it tends to be stripper wear with copious amounts of fake fur and lame. For men it either takes on the sarong with vest or the some sort of half-hearted drag getup. And either sex can dress up like motorcycle courier from a central Asian republic or an extra from the Mad Max series of movies. And let's not even talk about the folks who simply pushed a bunch of shorts and t-shirts into a duffle bag and hit Black Rock City.

If you really wish to set yourself apart from the crowd on the playa there is one word you need to know: Uniforms.

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 warrants another glance, but someone walking in dressed as a UPS delivery driver will surely stand out.

So, this certainly should be a new trend in "playa wear." A group of folks painted green or wearing jumpsuits wrapped in ELwire barely gets noticed anymore. Butvseven guys walked down Boreal in a march cadence attired in Marine Dress Uniforms it would certainly attract attention.

It's the girl in the authentic Girl Scout uniform that stands out. It's the guy in the doorman's coat and hat that people notice.

I have been through literally thousands of theme camps over the years and the one that still stands out from my very first year is the one in which everyone was dressed in vaguely Gestapo-style uniforms. Uniforms in this "non-conformist" culture make a bigger artistic statement than most of the hot pants and body glitter adorned

Doctors and Nurses uniforms, Plumbers and Mechanics wear. Full military dress. Waiter's black and whites. The possibilities

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.

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You big dumb dogshit eatin' hillbilly

"We Make Fun"

## Baron Earl's Postmodern Puzzle

Today's Puzzle: Connect the Dots! ß• 1 • Q .7 **17**% •8 **•**16 **•** 5 . 14 23 23 **.** 23 **3**4 34 33 .

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