

# BLACK ROCK GAZETTE

THE NAKED TRUTH SINCE 1992

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## Naked Truth Photo Streak 2001



Truly no other newspaper in America, or the world, can boast such an up-front, honest, no holds barred, enthusiastic, blatant and bare display of loyal readers.

Our runners: Marion Hagans, Dan McCabe, Stujo Shad, Anton Lovro, Rachel Rees, Mike Shannon, Tom Howe, Meaghan Hennessy, Gus Relsey, John Garrigues, Mira Burke, Silas Lyons, Brian Chandler, Matt Hartman, Len Ketslakh, Matt Armstrong, Derek Junck, Dr. Placebo, Lead, Ed Stimpson, Goggles Around Neck, Dust Mask Around Neck, River Hat, Finkel Eugeny, Sergei Levinson, John Navc, Sparky, Russell, Chandja Ranklin, and Hobie Shoquist.

## Jiffy Lube Shafted

ANDROS STURGEON

A protest has been called for today at noon in Center Camp, after county police threatened yesterday to fine organizers of theme camp Jiffy Lube, at 5:30 and Lover, for displaying a sign which officers deemed pornographic.

The sign, commissioned by camp organizer JD Petras and made by Mark and Mark Productions of San Francisco, depicts two men having intercourse.

Sergeant Murphy of Pershing County said that Sheriff Ron Skinner "received a complaint, and

[the sign] was deemed pornographic. Although this is federal land," Murphy said, "the state constitution states that the sheriff has ultimate jurisdiction in the area. So it was his call." Skinner was unavailable for comment.

According to Black Rock Ranger Boggmann, Sheriff Skinner gave Jiffy Lube an ultimatum: take the sign down by 3:30 Friday, or face a citation. "Skinner told Jiffy Lube that they could put the sign inside their camp, but not on the outside."

Petras has concealed the sign. "I talked to some lawyers; they said they can indeed cite us

and make an arrest. Most likely it would get thrown out of court. But I'm hosting a party here and I just want to have fun. I don't want legal hassles here."

But Mark Englehart, one of the Marks in Mark and Mark Productions, said the sign will be taken out of Jiffy Lube altogether and given to the people of Black Rock City.


"We intend to hold a rally in support of the piece," Englehart said. "That way the citizens here can decide for themselves whether it is indeed *obscene*"

The rally is scheduled for noon today inside Center Camp. Organizers plan to bring the sign to the rally and chain four

volunteers to it.

One of the volunteers, Bradley Jordan of San Diego, is a neighbor of the camp. "We need to stand up to inequities in society. We [gays] are the last oppressed group. I thought I was free from oppression here. Now I'm afraid of being arrested. I'm afraid of having gay sex."

As of 8:30pm Friday, a small network of volunteers were making flyers and drumming up support.

"I have no problem with this," said Ranger Boggmann. "As long as the protest is peaceful and without incident." 



## Pyro Plans

XENO AKA STEPHEN R. WELLS

The Man burns tonight, but just how he will incinerate is anybody's guess. All sorts of snafus have occurred during past Burns: the Man's arms did not rise, or the fireworks failed to fire, or they fired too early.

But, if Dimitri Timohovich has his way, this time, things will go off without a hitch.

Timohovich is the man largely responsible for the pyrotechnic aspects of the Burn this year. "In past years," he says, "pyro was put in the man himself. This year we are putting it around the man, largely because of potential electrical problems occurring between cross-wiring with the neon in the man himself."

Special care has been taken this year to construct the Man so that he will be entirely consumed. To help the process along, Timohovich and his pyrotechnicians are using several types of heavy and light fuel.

The other major challenge for Timohovich is a brand new one to Burning Man. For the first time, the Man has been placed on a pedestal that is also a functional art installation. This detail has made the process of burning Black Rock City's favorite effigy more like destroying a large building.

According to Timohovich, when a building is purposely burned - in a movie, for example - the object will usually be blown up rather than burned directly. For crowd-safety reasons Timohovich's challenge is to burn the Man and jump to page 2

## Burn Safe, Burn Well

LEGS

So you want to Burn; that's why you're here, right? And tonight's THE night. Being the meticulously prepared person you are, you want to assure your preparations are comprehensive and finalized. You don't want to be seen wandering Black Rock City late tonight asking amused passersby, "When's the Burn?" and blushing crimson when they double over in laughter.

I asked some of the event's premier organizers exactly how to prepare. Media Mecca advises each camp to throw a potluck dinner around 4:30pm; enjoy a leisurely repast, serve drinks, then don your costumes. Many of the theme camps will gather at Center Camp around 6pm for an unofficial procession. Everyone is welcome.

Comfortable shoes are essential. There has been as much of a two-hour wait for past burns. But that's all good, because this is the only time all week when so many BRC citizens will be gathered for a common purpose.

Earth Guardians categorically state NOT to bring anything you won't pack out. Leave absolutely no trash and bring extra trash bags for the bottles and butts and whatnot you'll find out there. Nobody should bring a bike because it will just get in the way.

Playa Info notes there will be a clearly lit line which nobody may cross while the Man is aflame (his arms will be raised jump to page 2

## Are you going to EAT THAT?

CTHULHIA

Leftover food is a serious issue for Black Rock City. The organization can only accept so much food and water. and the rest often goes to waste.

Worse still, considering the Leave No Trace nature of the event, some food is abandoned on the playa, where it is often found after several days in the sun by the clean-up crew in a state of advanced inedibility. Some citizens may think their abandoned leftovers will be picked up and used, but all they are doing is creating trace. Unless a specific person accepts your donations, you cannot leave them on the playa

The official food donations drop-off point is in the triangle of Exodus, 6:00, between Oblivion and Greeters. Only a limited number of items can be accepted.


Opened boxes and any unsealed or reused water containers will be refused at the donation station. You might be able to privately offer such goods to the staff of the Department of Public Works or other long-term playa residents for personal use, but you should do this before the Exodus and the items must be taken from you by the persons accepting the donations.

Do donate to Black Rock City: Undamaged bottles and canned goods with labels intact; sealed, pre-packaged goods; undamaged, unblemished, whole fruit.

Even if you meet all the conditions for playa donations, be willing to drive your leftovers to Sparks, near Reno, especially if you are leaving in the middle of the night when nobody is likely to be available to accept your donations. Drop off your goods at the Food Bank of Northern Nevada at 994 Packer Way, Sparks. The telephone number is 775-331-3663. The facility usually is open from 8:30am to 4pm on weekdays but it may be closed on Labor Day.

You can donate anything to the Food Bank that is acceptable for Black Rock City as well as frozen food that has not thawed and refrigerated items that have remained constantly chilled.

Here are some recommendations for effectively using food you have brought:

1. Perishable foods are mostly undonatable, so eat them first. If you have to buy ice for it, no one on the playa can take it
2. If you open it, you eat it. No opened packages of food can be accepted by the commissary. Invite your neighbors over for a meal or three. Mass meals have health-code issues, but you can share food and water with friends. Host a neighborhood potluck!
3. Use your water. Water left anonymously anywhere on the playa become a major garbage hauling problem. Not everything offered can be accepted or used. Plan on packing out any potable water you brought with you. Pour it out if necessary. 


## Camera Etiquette

DORIS S. MADDEN

Hey, Burners, I talked to people taking pictures and their subjects about what kind of camera etiquette is practiced on the playa. The consensus was that most photographers asked permission to shoot individuals but not groups.

Some photographers said they would not ask for permission to shoot groups in Center Camp, although they would seek approval for images destined for the Internet. Most snappers said they were usually given permission to take their shots but would not intrude on the privacy of those who are camera-shy.

In the camps, many Black Rock citizens said they did not mind if photographers took their pictures without permission, though one fellow who was taking a shower said he felt his space had been invaded.

Numerous interviews indicated that photographers in Black Rock City tend to be considerate about the privacy of their fellow citizens. Those residents appreciate being asked before they are immortalized on film or in pixels and they generally do not want to end up on web sites. 

CEO's HAIR watch

Oh, MY! What is THAT on Your Head?



Weegee



YA KNOW, I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA - I MEAN, HEAD IT TO YA, HONEY - YOU'RE DEFINITELY COMMITTED.

## What would you suggest as a theme for future Burning Man festivals?

- Sexuality
- Six Senses
- Cultures around the world
- Food groups
- Chakras
- Unintended consequences
- The Jacksons, in order of age.
- Eight is Enough
- Disasters, man-made or natural
- Kabala - not just Jewish - has 10 spheres
- Seven stages of enlightenment
- Stages of dehydration
- Stages of adjustment to Burning Man
- Numerology of 2002 in kabals.



Get It!

VAUGHN SOMETHING


At last year's Burning Man, I was having a brief confab with an unnamed someone who had something pretty basic and yet profound to say about the citizens of Black Rock City. While I don't want to embarrass BC Bob by saying that it was he who dropped this nugget of wisdom on me, I WILL tell you what he had to say.

This unnamed someone said that he tended to divide the people of BRC into two groups. I did not think this at all strange, for who among us can honestly say he or she does not enjoy spending a lazy summer afternoon dividing people into two groups. This time the groups were those who "get it" and those who don't.

Not too revelatory I know, but it does get one going on the whole way that BRC works. We all pretty much understand the funky art and the no cash and the chance to wear a lot of WhAcKeD-oUt-DuDs or no duds at all and the freedom to do some stuff that is so unusual, I couldn't even dream it up after drinking a quart of mescal tequila and watching early Sam Raimi films while listening to Chemical Brothers' re-mixes of John Zorn. But the people on the "get it" team see the whole cooperative basis of the city. and grok the notion that if there is no cooperation, there is no city.

This year that point was apparently hit home with a little bit of force when the reality surfaced that if there are beer bottles etc. in the potties, then the potties don't get serviced, and if potties don't get serviced, Burning Man closes and we go home... immediately. Perhaps a few more people have moved further into the "get it" side.

Perhaps the next epiphany of "get it" could be the full extent of the Leave No Trace issue because it has exactly the same potential aftermath as the potties issue: if there is a trace this year, there is no city next year.

So when I walk the city, I stop to pick up the stray feather or whatever I see and pocket it so that it can be removed properly. As you share the responsibility for getting back BRC next year you can also take pride that you are helping to give BRC to next year's citizens. 

## Correction

The photo caption on page 1 of the Thursday issue misidentified the artwork that represented the Playstation in the Seven Ages of Man. Pictured was Spinnin' Anemone Carousel by the Manatee Love Society.



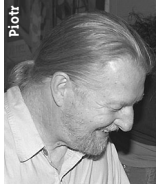
# Playa Boogers? I don't actually call them that. I call them Tree Branches. — Something Xara's Chill Room still kicks ass, but I really miss the fresh green grass.

— (Someone with no need to suck up to Sage, ok? Atzeza's rooms also rule, so there.)



THE BLACK ROCK GAZETTE IS A PUBLIC INFORMATION SERVICE AND ART PROJECT. OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THOSE OF THE PLAYA CHICKEN, BUT MIGHT TOMBROW. TRY RISKING WONDERMENT. WHAT MAKES YOU HAPPY, MAKES YOU WISE. CONTACT INFO: BRGAZETTE@BURNINGMAN.EM. @SPOTS IN THE ZONE. CENTER CAMP, BLACK ROCK CITY, NEVADA. THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME. SEEK OUT THE SMALL STUFF IN LIFE. LIKE THIS FINE PRINT. YEARS LATER WHEN YOU READ THIS YOU WILL FEEL THESE RUBY SLIPPERS ON AGAIN. DELIVERING NEWS WITH SUBTEXT, & WILD ASIDES TO THE NAKED TRUTH IN YOU, SINCE 1992. Recycled Paper

## Rod Garret Interview



VICKI OLDS

Since 1997, the layout of Black Rock City has been a dream in the mind of one man. Rod Garrett is the architect of Black Rock City, and we visited him in Oakland where he lives and where his neighbor and good friend, Will Roger, first asked him to help Burning Man.

"There aren't many jobs for people to design a city." Rod says, in the soft voice of a thoughtful man. "Almost no one in history has got to design a whole city for 30,000 people. And every year, with the growth of BRC, it's a race right down to the minute."

Our citizens live on a grid of streets and byways with public gathering facilities and project infrastructure staging areas that must be more or less diversifiable according to swelling and dwindling use. Compliance with the environmental regulations and the extreme physical feats required to build and strike our ephemeral city are all taken into account. "It's an exciting, somewhat solitary job," muses Rod, who is also a sculptor, artist and public art facilitator.

Besides the now familiar arc of our gathering upon the surface of this desert, Rod can be credited with helping to engineer designs for the Center Camp Café, last year's Laser Man by Russell Wilcox, and the "Tower of Wisdom" upon which the Man stands this year.

"There's a huge amount of satisfaction seeing your plans work... and feeling that I'm helping others build their Burning Man."

## Reluctant Icons

Things are a bit different for the Tuna Guys this year. Famous the past three years for their tuna feed, they have had to curtail themselves in 2001. Last year, the Nevada Health Department visited their camp and shut them down. NHD thought fish stored on the playa for three days had to have warmed above the 47 degree safety threshold, though a quick thermometer reading while they were inspecting showed 34. There were, however, a couple of other technical cleanliness and handling issues that led to the shutdown.

In 1998 Captain Jim Peterson and three buddies had 1,200 pounds of Albacore at a time the tuna market was weak.

They had heard of Black Rock City, got a trailer, made it a cold storage box and headed for the playa.

Jim and his crew set up near the Oregon Country Faire Embassy on the Esplanade, an appropriate neighbor since they hail from Coos Bay and Charleston Oregon. So Jim, Wally, Newt and Byron fired up their barbecue, started serving to the masses.

The rest is Black Rock history. Jim's idea was to promote Albacore. He now has his home town of Charleston supporting the mission to Black Rock. They had leftover tuna in 1998, which they donated to the Gerlach chapter of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

This year in March, Jim applied to NHD for a food-service permit, but he received no response. In the summer they reapplied, but the request was denied after the final date for appeal. So, this year the Tuna guys are low-profiling it and serving only their friends and neighbors. Fortunately that includes me.

They plan on getting straight with NHD so their open door Burning Man style can return next year.

THE PORTAPOFFY GUYS DESERVE FRIENDLY GIFTS. BEER IS SUGGESTED.

## Pyro Plans

the entire pedestal structure without resorting to explosions.

To do so Timohovich and his team will sit approximately 100 yards from the Man and employ a specialized ignition system frequently used in pyro shows. The team will also be using a radio-matched system to light fireworks in areas where wires are not wanted or useable. The crowd will be kept back 300 feet from the Man during the Burn. Pyrotechnicians hope to keep people at a safe distance by keeping the temperature up.

"No matter what happens, this is going to be the best damn fireworks show on that day," promises Timohovich, describing this year's fireworks as a cross between a rock 'n' roll pyro show and a Fourth of July finale.

For Timohovich and his team, safety is the primary concern. This week they left a remembrance token in the Mausoleum for pyros who have died in the line of duty. He has a note of caution for Burners. "I think that it's great that people want to burn their art, but don't throw propane or gas tanks into the fire. Last year three propane tanks were recovered from the remains."

Despite his confidence that all potential mishaps have been planned for, Timohovich admits that there is the possibility for error. "After all, it's the Playa, and you never know what the hell is going to happen."

BRG



SISTER DANA VAN IQUITY

As anyone who knows anything knows, Saturday is the Annual Fashion Show at Le Cafe, 4 pm. But don't show up unless you are dressed fabulously...or semi-okay at least. Are you among the teeny-weeny minority who are upset and embarrassed by those who are sashaying around in outlandish costumes and haute couture, soaking up all the media spotlight? Then make a conscious choice to change your unfashionable ways.

It's all about survival with savoir faire. Pretend you're on Cindy Crawford's runway and she suddenly asks you to improvise an outfit. Don't panic. Take your tawdry tee shirt and tear it into strips knotted at the ends. Rip and strip your undies in a sexy seductive style. Paint your face with someone else's makeup. Know that you're going out there an unknown, but honey, you're coming back a STAR!

But what if the au naturel look is your preference? Well, there never is a need to adorn

## Star Crossed Burn

CRAIG GRANT

The cosmic sky tonight, as The Man burns, is one to make astrologers and astronomers sweat a bloody stream of pronoiaic exaltation. (Pronoia is the idea that the universe is conspiring - with or without your assistance - to make your dreams come true.)

First of all is that big, fat glorious moon glowing happily, toastily, above the conflagration. A Pisces full moon. Pisces is ruled by Neptune, and Neptune loves to sail the waters of lubricious and intoxicated dimensional realities, some of which can only be accessed within the geographical and astral co-ordinates of Black Rock City.

The sun will be sextile Jupiter with the moon also trucking towards a trine with Jupiter. Both very harmonious aspects.

So this could be a classic NIGHT OF THE BURN. It is as though years ago it was decided to have The Man burn on Labor Day Weekend, just so this particular cosmic alignment could roll around in 2001.

## Too Fucking Busy, and Vice Versa — Dorothy Parker

"Huh? Oh! Busy! ... I am so thick!" "Brag Brag Brag"

## Playa Iron Chef Cook-off

HANK SOSNOWSKI

Edible Art finds delicious success at the annual Black Rock Gazette Playa Gourmet Contest. Two finalist teams vied for the championship title using ingredients scrounged from various camps to combine with the surprise "secret ingredient" to be used in a winning dish.

Chef Brian Gothe and his loyal sous chef, Alex, whipped up a "Burning Man Hot Dog" plate. The Portland, Oregon Duo's secret? "Throw enough at 'em to confuse them. Use my shirt as a towel. And add a little liquor." said Chef Brian. To the accompaniment of a Flamenco guitarist, the Hot Dog Team set to building a "Sausage Man" dish, in the image of the Man.

Across the way, the Discordant Crew — Penfold of the Playa, and his lovely assistant, Adrienne — created "The Temple of Wisdom" dish. They worked the crowd and created a feast. Nestled in a rice bed, their spinach/apple/pepper presentation was a mountain of color and tastes.

The crowd judged the winners. After a serious round of tasting, the Discordant's dish was popular but no match for the Burning Man Hot Dog (BMHD) team. Brian with his carrot-flower hat, curried sausage, corn, braised shitake mushroom and sweet peppers, created the prize winning combination of flavor, presentation, and humor. Taking them over the edge was a side dish Brian and Alex



created "for those who don't eat meat."

Although contestants exchanged good-natured taunts during the timed cooking competition, the chefs exchanged congratulatory toasts with wine provided by Penfold's team.

Both teams had to start with the "mystery ingredient," (a sausage) but everyone there was a winner as the crowd tasted:

"Burning Man Hot Dog" recipe:

Peppers, portabello mushrooms, canned corn, rum, carrots, fresh tomatoes, curry, honey, "chinese spice," barbecue sauce and coconut milk.

"Temple of Wisdom" recipe:

Rice, chicken broth, apples, lemon, onion, red pepper and green pepper. BRG



Listen up, carbon blobs: the Ask the Chicken box has been overflowing with your silly questions, so I'm going to do some house-keeping and take care of quite a few of them today. Here we go.

Smaze from San Lorenzo asks: Where can I take someone on a date in BRC?

The Playa Chicken responds: The most important thing is to take things slow. Start with a couple's session at the Temple of Atonement, then beat each other senseless in the Thunderdome, and wrap up the evening with an oil dip at the Fornication Station. Don't forget to call the next day.

Amazon from Outfinity asks: Why are there so many yahoos on the playa this year?

The Playa Chicken responds: Remember Hon, to me you're all a bunch of plucked, featherless yahoos with a complete absence of decent poultry morals. So to whom are you referring?

Chapped Ass of Palookaville asks: What is the best way to remove that crusty playa dust from various cavities?

The Playa Chicken responds: OK, all together now: PECK IT OUT!

Mama Marlene of OCFe asks: I found a 65-foot worm. Where can I find another?

The Playa Chicken responds: (heavy panting and sighing) A 65-foot worm? I could eat like a king for a year with one of those babies! Bring it on woman, bring it on!

Snack Tin in Azteca asks: How can I tell the homeboy next door that it's 3:00 A.M. and I need my beauty rest?

The Playa Chicken responds: Gentle reasoning does not work on these people. Instead, you only need to know two words: wire clippers.

Don from Hoboken asks: How do I find people like me?

The Playa Chicken responds: Hon, I just spent the better part of the day searching this miserable place for another person like you, and guess what? It turns out you're all alone.

Stop by the City Desk at the Black Rock Gazette in Center Camp and drop off a question for the Playa Chicken.

A presentation of PlayaChicken.com, Inc., a proud corporate sponsor of Burning Man 2001. BRG

Burn Well right before he burns); he is 79 feet tall, so sparks will fly. Be careful! He's set on a spiral blanket so no burning material will scar the earth. All should treat the Playa with similar respect.

In sum, be patient, have fun, and be clean. Remember this is why we are here — to celebrate as a community. BRG

.....  
 • bianca needs you  
 • your cheese will be loved @ 10:00 and Child  
 • if it is SLICED and/or SHREDDED  
 • bianca loves you  
 • .....

"I hate these damn quotes." — Xeno

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