

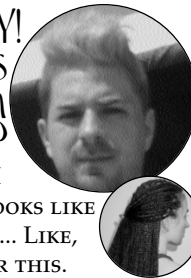


# Make Believe

This August 28, 2001, Black Rock Gazette is the 36th issue of the newspaper that has faithfully served Black Rock City since 1992. It might be old news tomorrow, but it is still your news — you are here, reading the newspaper as a member of the Burning Man community. The publisher, shibumi (1999 to present), believes today's edition to be historic: in this issue, the paper comes first and the news comes later; and the cover story may be written by YOU. Jump to Page 2

**CLEO'S  
HAIR  
WATCH**

Oh, MY!  
What is  
THAT on  
Your Head?



WHO D(H)AT? WELL, I  
GUESS HE'S GOT ME... LOOKS LIKE  
IT'S ON FIRE! BUT JUST... LIKE,  
LOOK AT ME. I PAID FOR THIS.

## Art Break

KEBSPO

Pilgrim, there's a new kind of drumming at Burning Man so hitch up your thong and listen for a spell.

Right over there, outrunning a cloud of dust, comes the approaching thunder of drumming hoofbeats as four masked riders swirl out of the playa on their trusty steeds. Maybe they'll raid your camp with guns blazing and leave you trussed up for the buzzards. Or maybe they'll stop to offer a warm cookie or a cold beer.

This is the West, after all.

The trusty steeds are actually go-kart motors, metal frames and plywood, but truer cowpokes have never roamed the playa.

"We were thinking of doing a cowboy bar. We get so tired of the glitter and the EL wire," drawled Buckwheat Wildberry. "Yeah," growled his sidekick, Skuf Redburn, "We wanted a real cowboy bar — dirty and dark."

The crew includes Buckwheat and his trusty steed, Toothpaste. There is Hooter Shootin' Annie and her wonder horse, Coughdrop. There's Redburn astride Varnish and Scarla Mulhair on Bacon.

This band of desperados has a hideout at 9:30 Et Lover where they lay low between rides.

The Bay Area crew has been to the Man several times, always part of a fun theme camp. While they liked being able to offer something to Black Rock City, the drawback was sometimes not seeing much of Black Rock their own selves.

"We needed to be mobile," Skuf allowed. Annie, six-shooters strapped to her side even in camp, squinted at a stranger and said, "We wanted to take the show on the road."

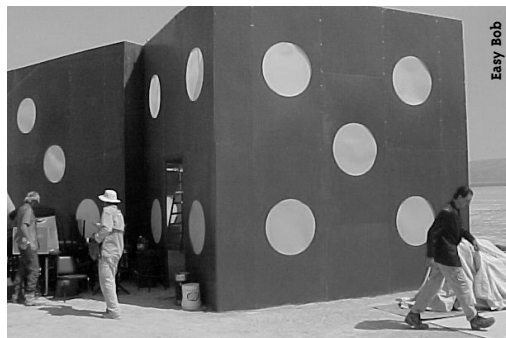
So they spent the year visiting go-kart websites and testing and refining motors, frames, steering linkages and horse design. The steeds are fully loaded, hitting 30 miles per hour complete with speakers and sound systems and storage for plenty of booze and loot.

## Sweet Playa Surprises

**Amazing Larry's Cube Club** RICK BOY

A pair of giant red dice have been cast by an unseen hand. They mark, according to Amazing Larry, "The Best Little Jazz Club on The Playa" with the loosest slots, roulette, and craps.

Larry is taking bookings, and if you're into jazz, this is the place to be. According to Clarence "Slim" McNickname, manager of Amazing Larry's, whispers of the club being associated with the Hawaiian Mafia are nothing more than vicious rumors and should be ignored. However, both Larry and Slim are being cautious and keeping their club well out of the mainstream. You've got to love jazz ... "Let's face it, we're not 21 anymore." (He looks 26.) "So if you get tired of the techno and the rock and everything else, just remember that



we're out here: the premiere live jazz club on the playa and we've been doing it since 1937."

Amazing Larry's Cube Club is located at 1 The Playa. Go past the Man, go past the Maze, go past the Mausoleum and look beyond toward one o'clock and you'll see a small red silhouette on the horizon. Keep going two to three JUMP TO PAGE 2

# Question of the Day: what is the strangest thing you've seen so far?

"Praying mantis that landed on me in the Irrational Geographic Society Camp."

MARY JANE, RED SHOE KREWE



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 NIGHT TOMORROW. ♻️ TRY RISHONS WUNDERMENT ♻️ "WHAT NAMES YOU HAPPY MAKES YOU WISE." ♻️ CONTACT INFO: BRGAZETTE@BURNINGMAN.COM ♻️ 8-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 RUBBY GIBBERS ON AGAIN. ♻️ DELIVERING NEWS WITH SUBTEXT, ♻️ WILD ASPIRES TO THE NAKED TRUTH IN YOU, SINCE 1992. ♻️

**Sweet Playa** times as far the Man and you'll reach Amazing Larry's Cube Club.

## I LOVE THIS CAMP!! EASY BOB

Located at 3:30 & Child. See something you need? Take it! Got something you don't need? Leave it! This is the place where wayward consumer items, tools, toys, clothing and damn near anything else you can think of may find happy homes on the playa. Barter Bob's been serving the Black Rock Community since 1998, trucking it up from Houston, Texas. (Look for the Texas flag, if you're still confused). And no need to sweat the "barter" dilemma...this is a Gift Economy, folks. Just try to bring something you don't need, or have a surplus of, and let the chips fall where they may!

## Theme Camp - Round up RICK BOY

Okay Rick Boy and Paperboy jumped in the Doobie Machine and cruised the playa looking for some good theme camps. Here is their report:

### Flight to Mars (2:00 Enlightenment)

**Rating: Highly Recommended**

Open night and day is a well thought out theme. A big plus is that you enter through the vagina.

### Gates of Samsara

**Rating: Highly Recommended**

The Gates of Samsara is the name of a village which is really five, five, five camps in one—including Camp Crackout. The main event at Samsara is post-burn starting at 1:00 am Saturday. But the techno/trance scene happens every night.

The big post-burn party features Blue Girl with full entourage. DJ Trevor of the Moon Tribe will be doing his thing from 3:00 am to sunrise followed by the Golden Buddha. 📍



Lil General from Camembert asks:

*I'm a three-time burner and we've tried to do all the suggested methods of reducing our refuse, but we are still left with bags and bags of super-stinky trash. Any suggestions on how to make our garbage less fragrant?*

**PC:** So tell me, what kind of general are you that you can't tolerate a bit of an odor? What would you do if you had to lead a battalion of troops into a skirmish against a flock of smelly hippies who haven't seen a bar of soap since 1967? I guess you'd just put the attack on hold until some helicopters could spray the whole area with Glade Potpourri air freshener. You humans really do make me laugh, but not in a good way. But I'm not being paid to point at and cackle at your shortcomings, I'm being paid to set you on the road to righteousness. I sense you don't want to travel that road with a clothespin on your honker. There's a very simple solution to this. You see, 95% of the garbage you generate will never, ever generate a foul odor, no matter what you do to it. It's the other 5% you have to take care of. Set out a new garbage bag and use it exclusively for foodstuffs and other rottables. At the end of the week, put this bag inside another—hell, you could even triple-bag it if you want. The rest of your garbage should not have anything in it that can stink, and the stinky stuff will be trapped within two or three layers of plastic. If you do all this and still smell something bad on the trip home, it's most likely you or one of your smelly hippy passengers. 📍

## Something Brief VAUGHN SOMETHING

What is your New Burn Resolution? I was thinking mine might be to pick up more trash, but then I thought, "I already pick up enough trash" – ask my housemate what came out of my room Sunday morning. I think my New Burn Resolution will be to talk more...I definitely need to talk more... oh, definitely.

This is not to say that I won't still be wearing the masks and silently waving my groovy little spacewriter toy with messages like "HUGS ARE NICE" or "HONK IF YOU (HEART SYMBOL) BRC," or more likely "OW MY HED HURTZ," but I do want to hear the voices of more people here in Black Rock City.

We all know there are two ways to hear voices, and since I did not take the chance of transporting that sort of stuff across the border on the way down from Kanadia, engaging the citizenry is a viable option. It will probably help keep me from silently waving messages like "OW MY HED HURTZ" on my groovy little spacewriter toy.

How could I not want to talk to people like the guy with the pink fun fur booties and the giant cowboy hat? It would be good to be friendly with a guy like that on these beautiful scorching clear days, maybe he would be a temporary shade structure. I would probably remember for years having a conversation with the gal in the black bra and panties and glittery tutu doing yogic headstands in Center Camp.

So, help a guy out; on top of whatever clever and selfless New Burn Resolution you devise for yourself, talk to more people, and find out what their deals are, and if it just so happens to be me, I might even paint your nails for you. 📍

## Make Believe

The Black Rock Gazette is unique, for the community it serves is unique. A post-modern, Brigadoon on a dry lake bed, we gather yearly to participate in the make-believe that is Black Rock City, the ultimate creative act of the Burning Man community.

Some people have said that the Gazette isn't a "real" newspaper. But it is precisely as real as Black Rock City. Here in nowhere we are told: 1) You can do anything as long as you do not interfere with another person's experience; and 2) the only commerce allowed, besides dollars for coffee and ice, is what you give to the community in the way of radical self-expression. Your participation means you

are a member of a community that values whatever you contribute as long as you follow your heart. That you create something to share is your key to this city.

For this issue, you may write the cover story. At [www.bitethe.com/brg](http://www.bitethe.com/brg) (the BRG Team's web site) you will be able to download a template, and if you write a story that fits... you may print this page and "Voila!" You'll hold your story in print, on the front page of the Gazette. The link will be up September 10 to 22, the Autumnal Equinox.

If you'd like, send your story submissions to [brgazette@burningman.com](mailto:brgazette@burningman.com), and we'll post them for all to see.

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# PLANT AN IDEA