Slow Start At BRC

By Mrs. Lucky & Mitch

Black Rock City got off to a slow start for many Burners arriving as the Gate officially opened Monday. Paradoxically, it opened early.

Citizens rolled into Metropolis six hours ahead of schedule. "We opened the Gate at 6 p.m. for the citizens of Gerlach," said the Beast of Media Mecca. "We didn't announce it, we just let it happen." Still, traffic was backed up as much as five hours for those hitting Gerlach around 12:30 a.m.

Some citizens said they had been stopped after turning off the public highway by law enforcement officers for minor infractions. The Beast said the practice was "not new" and that authorities had observed vehicles entering the city in previous years, usually looking for infractions related to open alcohol containers within reach of drivers.

He speculated a car accident might have contributed to the backup.

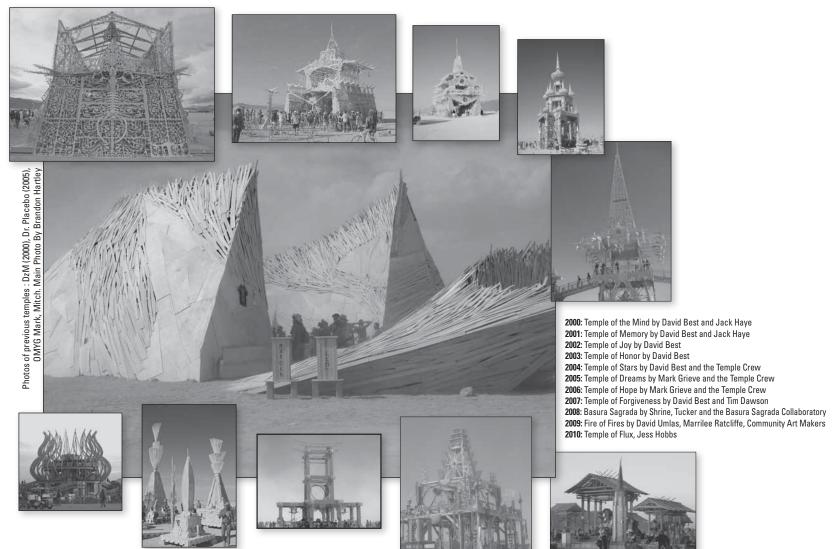
That might have been Brian, a first-time Burner, who is considering adopting Man Who Looses Wheel as his Playa name. At 3 a.m. on Monday, Brian's 1993 Dodge Ram 250, having come from Green Valley, Wyoming, down the washboard road and 300 yards into the multiple lane portion of the gate, had a tire roll off to a soft landing in the dust. His vehicle blocked traffic until "a guy from Colorado pulled a floor jack from his hatchback."

Dancing in the Mud



After heavy rains Monday, Metropolis was treated to a vibrant rainbow and some radical soggy exppression.

ESCAPE FROM METROPOLIS



By Suzanne Zalev

If you need a break from the hectic pace of city life in Metropolis, look for the three-story-high dunes on the far side of the Man.

Along the 12:00 axis, the Temple of Flux rises from the Playa. The five walls, which resemble dunes, create two chambers inside, as well as several smaller caves.

Three fireplaces resemble fissures in the earth. The temple also contains small niches for memorials, said Jess Hobbs, one of the lead designers.

People used to live in canyons and caves, Hobbs said, and gradually, cities developed and people moved into them. When people are in the concrete, built-up environment, they sometimes may want to reflect in a more organic structure.

Hobbs said several sources inspired the designers: geological formations, gothic architecture, and monuments. Light is a big element of the installation.

"You will be submerged in this," Hobbs said.

Hobbs and co-designers P.K. Kimelman and Rebecca

Anders had not initially planned to build this year's temple, but Burning Man organizers approached them, Hobbs said.

Members of various groups helped with the project, including the Flaming Lotus Girls, sound camps, and the Department of Spontaneous Combustion, Hobbs

About 300 volunteers have worked on the project, Hobbs said.

One of those volunteers, Brian Krawitz, had known about Burning Man for years but had no interest in going. The Temple changed that. He had recently lost his job when a friend suggested he attend a meeting. Krawitz said he loves building things and decided to volunteer, but still had no interest in going to Burning Man. After working on the Temple for one month and getting to know the crew, he changed his mind.

"It was almost like the universe pointed me here," he said.

Temple organizers are in the process of establishing the Flux Foundation, a nonprofit arts organization. Its status as a nonprofit is pending with the Internal Revenue Service. Days before the building crew was scheduled to depart for the Playa, PayPal froze the group's account, saying it would not release the funds until the IRS formally granted nonprofit status. PayPal backed down a few days later and released the funds.

Temple Haiku Review

Temple of Flux built organic reflection cave no smoking inside

by Durgy

Black Rock Scouts Spark Future Burners

By rednikki

"If we don't teach the next generation of Burners how to be good Burners, what's going to happen?" asks Kidsville's Judes. "They're going to show up when they're in college and be assholes." That's why she's set up the Black Rock Scouts, currently in its first summer – to teach child Burners how to be good citizens of Black Rock City.

Black Rock Scouts may

be spotted following at the heels of a Black Rock Ranger, helping the DPW or even writing an article for this fine publication. Scouts can be identified on the Playa by their orange bandannas and sashes decorated with the "Black Rock Scouts" badge. The badge was designed by Judes and her son Dexter, who has been a Burner since he was 16 months old.

The Black Rock Scouts program, open to any child in Black Rock City, has at

least 18 fun items on the schedule during Burning Man. Activities include "special events, field trips, volunteer activities and 'playacational' events," says Judes. Children will learn playa skills and the ten principles of Burning Man. At each activity, Scouts can earn merit badges to decorate their sashes.

The merit badges, Judes says, are better for kids than "a big plastic toy that will be MOOP" because they're not just handed to Scouts. "It's something that will be

earned," she says. "It teaches them to be thoughtful and to appreciate their experiences."

appreciate their experiences."
Participating Burning
Man camps and organizations such as the Black Rock
Rangers are "stoked" about
the badges, says Judes.
"They wanted to know if
they got a patch too," Judes
laughed. "Of course they do!
They're scout leaders!"

The Black Rock Scouts are based in Kidsville, but any child on the Playa can participate. Most Scouts are between the ages of 6 and 10. There is a schedule of events

posted at both Playa Info and at Kidsville Center Camp, Judes says, "so people can just come check it out, see what's on the schedule and show up for whatever they like." About 30 children are expected at each event.

Playa parents, take note: "field trips" does not equal "free babysitting." Black Rock Scouts rules state that "all kids must be a accompanied by a parent or playaguardian" and "unsupervised kids will be reported to Black Rock Rangers as lost."

AEOLIAN PYROPHONIC HALL AND WHISPERING WALL

By Mrs. Lucky

How do you tune a fire organ? It can be tricky, according to Capra J'neva, who leads the Aeolian Pyrophonic Hall and Whispering Wall project. That mythological mouthful is the official name for a lacy, arched creation at 1:30, between the Man and the Temple.

Dubbed "The Portal" by its Oregon-based crew, this is a multifaceted piece: a fire organ, wind harp, interactive audio installation, and memorial to art-car artist and influential Burner Tom Kennedy.

Air, fire, sound, and soul, that's a tall order for secondtime Burner J'neva. Her first artistic contribution, in 2007, involved crawling across the Playa, collared and growling. "People thought I was on PCP," she said.

The Portal is perhaps more aesthetically accessible. It looks like a giant milkweed pod, with eight full and 16 half arches, clad in cardboard scavenged from Portland appliance stores. J'neva employed a Fibonacci sequence in the design, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13, 21..., a mathematical se-



quence often found in nature and conspiracy stories (think "The Da Vinci Code").

Inside The Portal you'll find the wind harps, 4 to 10 feet tall, strung with fishing lines and guitar strings, with sound boards crafted from the thin skins of hollow-core doors. The instruments were constructed in the Columbia Gorge studios of artists Theodore Holdt and Sara Mapelli.

Outside, organ pipes flank the sides like audio artillery. "To tune a fire organ, you cut little sections off the pipes," J'neva explained. They're tuning toward minor and diminished minor chords, but the actual notes vary with the pressure in the

propane fuel tank.

I spoke with J'neva by phone after a successful weekend work session a month before Black Rock. She was tired but buoyant. One of the eight arches had been raised in the rented warehouse space near the Falcon Arts Community in Portland. At 17 feet tall and 30 feet wide, it "looks really big in the warehouse," J'neva told me. "But it will it look like a blip on the Playa." Mark Clark, a key player in the 2008 Temple, Basura Sagrada, lent his expertise to the construction. He's one of the 30 core crew members who "really own this project," J'neva said.

No one is more invested in

the project than Andy Kennedy. Kennedy, longtime friend of J'neva and shapenote singing colleague of Holdt, is heading to Black Rock City for the first time this year. His brother, the late Tom Kennedy, was a pioneering art-car artist and creator, with Flash Hopkins, of The Whale for The Floating World in 2002. The duels between that fiery blowholed, bus-boned Moby Dick and La Contessa, a galleon on wheels, are the stuff of legend. Perhaps because Black Rock City was his big brother's turf, Andy Kennedy didn't make it to Burning Man until this year.

Tom Kennedy died on Easter Sunday 2009 while body surfing near the Cliff House in San Francisco. Andy is here this year with his 16-year-old son Ray, grieving and celebrating his lost brother.

The Portland Stilt Workers Project performs at Aeolian Pyrophonic Hall on Wednesday night at 10 p.m. The Hall burns on Friday after a performance of stilted creatures, some with wings.

Howeird's POSITIVELY PLAYA

I know what you're thinking: "Did I kill that jackrabbit that ran out in front of me on Hwy 447 last night?" If you felt a thump, then sadly the answer is yes. If you are reading this, then you passed the first test of Burnerdom - SUR-VIVAL. If you felt a lump in your throat you passed the second - you are a caring person. Welcome Home.

We are are already hearing first hand stories of strongarm BLM Ranger tactics. Curt was stopped right after the Greeter's gate for a tail light out and even though he was told he was free to go, this was quickly followed by "I'd like your permission to search your car with my dog." Long story short - because a refusal gets radioed out to another five cops and iniquitous intimidations are initiated - permission was given and the dog sniffed out a small tin of weed and \$500 citation was issued to a single dad on a small budget. Our event is turning into a government cash cow. Maybe we should say Fuck It and move to a different state? Is a retrograde Mercury to blame you ask? Ahhhhhh - forget about it and have a great BURN.

It takes a few days to switch to Playa time - easy does it out there - be nice to each other!

On a brighter note - I am loving the cooler weather - great for Camp setup and erections (in my dreams.) may the blue bird of love fly up your nose and the bluenoses find inner peace!

Circle the below words in the

grid. The unused letters can be

arranged to spell out the name

of a theme-related figure.

BRAINTEASERS by Durgy

ESPLANADE ATHENS BAGHDAD

FLORENCE GUANGZHOU HANOI **ISTANBUL JAKARTA** KYOTO RINGROAD

BACON CAIRO **DETROIT** DUST

U P A E AKAH A N

E

TRO

N

Ι

The Black Rock Gazette 10 Years Ago

Wednesday, August 30

Ε

Johnny of the Playa Cruisers and Brettt (prounounce all three Ts) Roncelli both claim to be Mayor of Black Rock City. Brettt says he had been the unelected mayor in the previous two years. Johnny said: "I gave a campaign speech. There were 12 people present, and I showed them my Johnny and they all agreed I should be the mayor."

DPW 10 year patch recipients:

Quiet Erp Playground, Natcho Mama, Coyote, Hazmatt, Trailer Park Romeo, Bigger Nipples, Bobtuse, DA, Dave_x, Bubble Gique, Taz, and Crow the Dog.

Seven arrests were reported, all for use of marijuana in what law enforcement officials considered to be public places. No jail sentences but five federal citations were issued for \$250 each and two Pershing County fines of \$50 each levied for misdemeanors.

With great sadness, it was reported that Adrian Roberts, founder of Piss Clear, had expired a month prior in a San Francisco hospital after complications from podiatric throat surgery.

First Light: 5:54 a.m. Dawn: 6:21a.m. Sunset: 7:31 p.m. Twilight Ends: 7:59 p.m. Moonrise: 10:49 p.m. First Light (Wednesday) 5:55 a.m. Sunrise (Wednesday): 6:23 a.m.

Born on a Tuesday? Tonight you will have an opportunity to demonstrate your oesophageal skills. Choose the object of demonstration carefully!

Working on the Portal

By Brandon Hartley

I arrived on the Playa a week before the Gate opened. With little to do other than lay about in the unforgiving Nevada sun, I opted to volunteer for an art crew led by Portland artist Capra J'neva and her partner/collaborator Mark. They welcomed me into their fold, despite my lack of construction experience. I spent a few days with them as they laid the walls and arches for their project "The Aeolian Pyrophonic Hall and Whispering Wall."

The crew fought against the elements on the Deep Playa, working long hours in temperatures over 100 degrees. On top of that, J'neva was contending with a bad head cold.

Despite the rough conditions, the crew never seemed to complain. Work stopped

for an afternoon siesta between 2 p.m. and 4 p.m. and for a sunset dinner break. We then toiled into the night with a blazing sound system that cranked out everything from DJ Shadow to Bollywood

My ignorance got me into trouble on a few occasions. Eager to help out, I found myself, more or less, routinely getting in the way of the crew. I made the mistake of standing under one arch as it was bolted together and received a shower of screws and sawdust.

I rounded off my time on the project by working on the massive fire organ that will serve as the Hall's center piece. I spent an evening lying on the Playa floor, piecing together the organ and fighting to connect its pipes to a large, metallic structure.



If you can read this, please come tell The Beacon what it says. We want to know whether Black Rock Hardware is sending good vibes or throwing down the gauntlet.



The Pickle Joint at Ring Road and 2:30 offers Black Rock City diners a mix of pickle fiction and pickle fact. The proprietors of the modest World War II-era military tent will spin you a tale of early access to the Playa, a unique irrigation system, and a one-week accelerator that grows their cucumbers in a week. After that, the cukes are transported into a magical, subatomic converter filled with brine that pickles them in a single day. That is the version you get from master-picklers and storytellers Cory, Julia, Roman, Aaron and Jason.

This much is true; the tasty dills at Pickle Joint are no ordinary supermarket pickles: they are appropriately zesty and have a powerful crunch. The ingredients are bought at a Whole Foods in Los Angeles, where the team also makes the brine. They transport approximately 5,000 pickles to the Playa each year and serve anywhere from 7,000 to 8,000 Burners. Aside from pickles, the gang starts pouring their own version of a dirty martini, the Pickletini, at sundown, as they get in character, and begin spinning their pickle-making



Photo by Jane Tuv

mythology. Cory says many folks are turned off by the name at first, but after a few bites, find themselves pleasantly surprised. The Pickletinis are served in shot glasses and pack a lot of kick. Julia, Pickle Joint's co-proprietor and bartender, does not go easy on the vodka nor the Tabasco sauce, so prepare to leave the bar stand buzzed, with mouth burning.

Unless you hail from the former Soviet Union and are accustomed to chasing your poison with pickles, it's best to try Pickle Joint's crunchy goodness before downing a fiery shot, so that you can taste the combination of flavors in the brine: dill, garlic, pepper corns, rock salt, Tabasco, pickle juice and various vegetables, including bell peppers, that marinate up to three weeks. Add vodka to that concoction, and you have yourself a Pickletini.

– Jane Tuv

PERPETRATORS OF THEBLACK ROCK BEACON... Mitchell Martin, editor emeritus in training. Mike Durgavich, doer of stuff. Angie Zmijewski, production goddess. Howard Jones and Ron Garmon, co-camp managers. Susan Williamson, pre-pressure & fixer of stuff. Carry Tveit, production goddess & cat wrangler. Suzanne Zalev, not the legal correspondent, nuh-huh, no way. Francis Wenderlich, masthead creator. Ali Baba, camp manager emeritus. Larry Breed, copey chief. Taymar, webmeister. Deb Prothero, firefighter. WeeGee, minister of photography. Edge, eminence grise. Rod Allen and Brian Train, sunset prevention editors. | Design: Goddess Lena (Kartzov). Illustrations: Diana Acosta. Photogs: Taymar, Buzz, OMYG Mark, Jane Tuv. Writers: Rod Allen, Lonestoner, Matthew "Metric" Ebert, Howeird, RedNikki, Mehl Renner, Rockstar, Citizen X, Mary Jane LaVigne, Brandon Hartley, Jane Tuv. DisReps: Little Jack, Rivers, Mrs. Lucky, Splatt.

 $\textbf{SEMI-LEGAL MUMBO JUMBO} \ \textit{Copyright} \circledcirc 2010 \ \textit{The Black Rock}$ Beacon, a not-for-profit corporation organized under the laws of the state of Washington and located at 32657 9th PLS, Federal Way, Wash., 98003, some rights reserved. You are free to to copy, distribute, display, and perform the information and images contained herein, to make derivative works, and to make commercial use of this work under the following conditions: You must attribute the work to the Black Rock Beacon and, if you alter, transform, or build upon our material, you may distribute the resulting work only under a license identical to this one. These conditions may be waived if you obtain permission from The Black Rock Beacon. Visit our website at www. blackrockbeacon.org or follow us on Twitter at twitter.com/BlackRockBeacon