BY ROCKSTAR

Don't call it the Waffle around creator Arne Quinze. This mammoth art installation is one of the hits of Burning Man 2006, and its name is Uchronia, not the Waffle.

"That's because its Belgian. I hate it! I hate it!" grinned the raffishly handsome Arne as we chatted in his camp, his eyes intense and his bare torso a riot of Japanese tattooing. "If they understand more our philosophy, they'd never call it that."

No doubt. The gigantic art structure/disco/utopian fantasy, according to Arne, "comes from no time, a nonexistent time from the future" in which the human race comes from no time, a nonexistent time in disgust and head out to the playa?

Black Rock City Swell

BY DEB PROTHENO

Black Rock City's sewage has outpaced last year's volume. Bars are running out of liquor early. Showboat Willie at Next to the Blinking Thing needs vodka at 8:30 and Anxious, if you have some to spare.

With the city on target to hit 40,000 people for the first time, the spate of events or festivals, this organization is very smooth. And we have lots of space to expand.

In any case, a crush of late arrivals is expected. Gate and perimeter supervisors were all "unavailable and too busy" to comment on Thursday afternoon, according to the volunteers at the Black Hole, who were preparing for the "busiest entry evening" last night.

With the city on target to hit 40,000 people for the first time, the spate of early arrivals may indicate that veteran Burners are arriving earlier than in past years. Older Burners know that with the city growing, you'll never see it all if you don't get out to the Playa early.}

Early Arrivals Make Black Rock City Swell

BY TECHNOMAD

The report of a lost kid got priority treatment from the Black Rock Rangers, who went searching, and for the Gate, which locked down. Although the lost child was found before the Gate closed, procedures set into action required the closure anyway. Once closed, the Gate remained shut for the duration of the dust storm. An excited Brad, camp leader for Crazy Canadian Cosmic Cats and attending his final Burning Man for many years.  Older Burners know that with the city growing, you'll never see it all if you don't get out to the Playa early.

Dust. In the Wind

BY TECHNOMAD

Theme camps lost shade structures. Parents lost a kid. Dust storms late Wednesday afternoon blasted away many plans.

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An excited Brad, camp leader for Crazy Canadian Cosmic Cats and attending his final Burning Man for a while, sat 10th in his lane at the Gate and watched the storm blow across the city. He waited from about 6 P.M. to 8 P.M. for it to reopen. Those caught farther behind in line waited even longer.

Camp Fuck You Bitches, at 2:00 and Eager, which lost a Fuller dome during a dust devil about 1:45 p.m., lost a second structure during the storm. The dome uprooted from its rebar and smashed across a camp member's van, which prevented it from flying across the playa. The second structure, a polycrystal panel used for a deep booth, then collapsed and camp members held it for over two hours to keep it from flying away.

Similar stories abound: shade structures crashed into neighbors' cars and smashed windshields, strangers cuddled in amazement and partly in fear, telling stories to alleviate their anxiety. When the storm abated, those caught away from their camps dumped their plans for the evening and just went home to survey the damage.

Adam Goldstone

BY TECHNOMAD

Friends describe Adam Goldstone as a party-loving and always joking guy. Hailing from New York, DJ Adam, as many of his friends know him, visited Burning Man for his first time last year. This year, shortly after arriving Tuesday morning, he apparently suffered a cardiac arrest and died. The Pershing County Coroner's report is not expected until days after Burning Man ends.

According to Abby Ehmann, a friend of DJ Adam's for 10 years, many of his campmates at Satan's Lair in Asylum Village, had even yet to arrive in Black Rock City or to learn of his death. She says, to honor him in ceremony, they plan to gather photographs and play his mixes.
Bernie's Index
BY SHIRLI
Percentage of U.S. workers who say they are confident that they will be able to live comfortably after retirement: 68
Percentage who have saved less than $25,000 toward retirement: 53
Estimated travel and living expenses for renting an RV and living for one week in Rock City, NV, to attend Burning Man: $2,500.

The Jack Rabbit Splats
BY DEB PROTHERO
The black-tailed jackrabbit was to the Kamodokado tribe of the Paiute nation what the jackal was to the old-growth sagebrush to eat. If you accidentally hit a kamikaze military personnel. It recommends setting the doors will close at 9. Doors will reopen

Fear & Hope
BY RICK ROY
Vitate returned to Center Camp the way he came, attracting little interest. Apparently, the circular tent of many flags he stopped and asked a person walking by if they knew where to find a humane trap. The person replied in affirmatively.

The letter to the editor
BY DEB PROTHERO
As a virgin Burner, I would like to respond to complaints and gripes and complaints of the geriatric Burners who constantly harp that it’s not as good as the good old days and the people today are not the same. Not only is this useless kvetching at odds with the spirit of Burning Man, but it brings in the cynicism of the rest of the world to a place that’s supposed to be a refuge for those without limits on their imaginations.

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