SATURDAY, June 28, 2008

ok, we know we're late - we had a heck of a night - would you believe this is the afternoon edition?

Today's Weather: Morning: Misty Afternoon Twisty, Evenening: Fisty

HE'S BACK, BABY

Everyone's favorite pink pervert, Placido Flamingo (shown above during auditions for Sex in the City 2: Cosmos and Labial Rings for Everybody!) delighted campers and non alike last night by returning to the nest he originally feathered: Dark Odyssey/Leather Retreat.

Notoriously private, the rosy feathered megastar put in a brief appearance at the dining hall before retreating to his sling of solitude, but not before alluding to his "recent adventures" and "several projects currently in the works". Onlookers noticed that Placido seemed hardly to have aged at all and speculated that his recent absence may have had something to do with "having some work done", but they were quickly silenced by his staunch supporters, who angrily decried what they called the "constant attacks" on Placido in the media, and accused certain persons, including this newspaper, of "hating Placido".

Let us take a moment to clear the air: while we believe that it is the duty of the press to be unstinting in its efforts to bring the naked, squirming, orgasming truth to its readers, we are second to none in our affection, nay, reverence for the much traveled lawn ornament that has given this paper its name. As was pointed out to us last night: "If not for Placido, you wouldn't have a job!". This paper's mother didn't raise no fool. We can see which side of our bread is buttered as well as the next guy. So while we thirst for more concrete details from our gallivanting mascot, we will not press him at this time. Let us simply wish him well, and reassure our readers that if we seem to be picking on him, it is simply because we are petty, bitter little people who have nothing going on in our own lives and are jealous of those who have a more exciting existence. Also we smell kinda bad. And our parents are disappointed in us.

TODAY'S SCHEDULE 10:30-12:30

Rita Seagrave: *Erotic Roleplay* Pavilion

Jim and Jerith:

Emotional Masochism
Barn

Lochai: Predicament Bondage Dungeon

12:30-3:30 *Kinky State Fair*Poolside

3:00-5:00 *S/M games* Field

2:30-4:30

Boymeat:

Singletails: Every Man's a Cattleman Pavilion

Lisa: *Chick with a Dick* Barn

Carrie and Luna: Fun With Wax
Dungeon
(continued on page 2)



god, we need a drink.



BLOW HARD PREDICTS HARD BLOW

By correspondant Richard K.

"Hurricane Katrina will seem like nothing compared to what's going to happen to Darlington", Said the Right Reverend Gerry Ballwell, conservative spokesperson outside of the Zirconium Cathedral, his mega church on the outskirts of Rising Sun Maryland.

Ballwell issued the statement after his agents reported "perverted, sexual happenings" On Maryland's eastern shore.

"All sex, is a sin," Ballwell said. "I know because I feel bad every time I do it. Perversions, bisexuality, gay sex, even contaception, all these are sins in the eyes of God and He is not Our countryside has become home to feminists, lesbians and witches. Their perversion is polluting the entire state."

"We have to fight this," he continued "Maryland and America must fight back against sex. True Love awaits us along the path of control and abstinence. I have petitioned the Airforce to assist in the sacred carpet bombing of Darlington with these inspirational abstinence pamphlets I have prepared."

From the site of the gathering in question, Mistress Kitty offered the following thoughts: "Ballwell needs to get staked out in the field, have doens of clips and clamps put on him and be buttfucked until he cries like a little girl."



Today's Schedule continued 4:30 -6:30

Jim and Jerith: Fear Play Pavillion

Janice:

Waxing for Hair Removal Barn

Suzanne Sxysadist: Needle Play Dungeon

6:00-7:00

Recovery Meeting Benches outside of Pavilion

9:00-12:00

Sex-O-Rama: Garden of Carnal Desires Barn

12:00-3:00

Lucky's Champagne Room Pavilion

