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Sunday, 29 June, 2014

Proudly printed in the Theatre and Circus Fields of Glastonbury Festival

FREE

THE HEADLINE WE'VE WAITED 44 YEARS TO WRITE...

GOOD GOLLY,
IT'S DOLLY!

Lauren Laverne

It might be Dolly Parton's first trip to Glastonbury today, but for some reason it seems like a homecoming. Perhaps it's because Emily Eavis has been dreaming about this afternoon's gig for a decade. Maybe her visit to Worthy Farm feels right because Dolly Rebecca Parton is a

country girl who grew up on a farm – the family story goes that Dolly's famous bosom was bequeathed by a mother sow she was found suckling on when she was a toddler (for more astounding revelations on this tip get yourself a copy of Dolly's 1995 autobiography *My Life and Other Unfinished Business*, or hang out for the stage show and film about her life that she's currently developing).

Then again, perhaps there's a sense of destiny about today 3,000 songs, sold 100 million records, been awarded 45 Grammys

“Emily Eavis has been dreaming about this gig for a decade”

simply because Dolly Parton is one of history's most successful songwriters. She has written over and released 42 solo albums (her latest, *Blue Smoke*, was her highest charting, hitting Billboard's number

2). Dolly is a music icon whose almost-psychedelic femaleness sets her apart from her overwhelmingly male contemporaries, and has endeared her to millions who like the fact that she does things her own way as much as they love her music.

Dolly has inspired everyone from drag queens (she once entered a Dolly Parton drag contest and lost) to scientists (the first cloned animal

in the world was named after her) and the author JK Rowling, who said Dolly's advice to 'Find out who you are and do it on purpose' was the best she'd ever heard (Dolly's witty wisdom has earned her the nickname The Dolly Llama). Today, she takes on a gig she's calling her biggest to date. The unofficial Sunday headline spot - 4.20pm at the Pyramid Stage – don't miss it.

Eavis: “He’s done it again”

Chris Salmon

“Joe Rush has done it again!” grins Glastonbury organiser Michael Eavis. “Have you seen his Mutoid Waste Company show? That's this year's headline grabber.” It's Saturday afternoon, and Eavis is outside the farmhouse, beginning to take stock of another great Festival. “It's incredible, isn't it?” he says, with the enthusiasm of a teenager. “The spirit on site during the Festival never ceases to amaze me. Everywhere I've been, they've all been so generous in their praise

of the event. More so than ever, actually. We put everything into making Glastonbury as good as it can be. But, really, it's the people who come here that make it what it is.” On Thursday evening, those in the Avalon Café were treated to a performance from Eavis, as he took to the stage for his now traditional one-song set with the Vodka Jellies. “I think it was my best one yet,” he says of his rousing rendition of the Rolling Stones' *The Last Time*. “Some of the Stones' kids were

there, actually. They told me they were very impressed!” And what's he looking forward to for the rest of the Festival? “Well,” he says, “tonight I'm going on a wander. I'm going to head down through the South East corner and probably end up in The Bullring. The plan is to be out until about 4am. I'll be starting out around midnight, from the Underground Piano Bar.” Wait, so the fabled Underground Piano Bar does definitely exist? “Of course it exists,” he laughs. “You just need to know where to find it!”

Thunderbolt and light-en-ing... (really not that frightening)

John Shearlaw

When is a power cut a global media sensation? When it happens at Glastonbury Festival of course. Nearly a thousand journalists clamoured for attention in the media area behind the Pyramid Stage on Friday evening as the lights went out in the Pilton area due to a localised thunderstorm. Power was cut in the Pilton, Glastonbury and Shepton Mallet area for more than fifteen minutes. Rudimental's storming Pyramid debut was cut short by two songs;

but will now be remembered forever. “It was incredible,” said festival goer Brigid McConville. “Many of the media were reduced to using their own voices to talk to each other as mobile phones lost signal.” Others desperately tried to contact colleagues in the next-door bar. But they were unable to reach them as they had left their raincoats in their cars...parked several hundred yards away in the Hospitality parking area. Throughout the rest of the Festival, a good-natured crowd sought temporary shelter from

the rain, lightening the mood with outbreaks of singing. Power was restored shortly afterwards, allowing Lily Allen to take to the stage slightly later than planned. Pressed for a comment by this newspaper, a spokesperson for the Festival said: “Yes, there was a short power outage, followed by a rainbow, which we encouraged people to photograph as a possible memento of Glastonbury 2014. But please don't quote me on that as it is not an official statement.” As we went to press we were still unable to contact the organisers.

Festival foodie Part II

Pete Paphides

I'm being good. I'm resisting all the roadside logos that usually get my left indicator flashing: Greggs at Heston services; the Papa Johns at Fleet; every M&S, with its enticing promise of chocolate cornflake pots and chili and coriander prawns. Having anything to eat en route to Glastonbury is a folly comparable to being Billy Joel in 1983.

So, what with it being 3pm when we arrive, my wife and I have some catching up to do. My two cast-iron Food Rules of Glastonbury are that when I'm here, I'm not allowed to: (a) eat anything I could easily make at home; and (b) order the same meal twice. Despite being the first concession I see as I enter from the John Peel field, I eschew the cleverly-named Wrappers Delight, on account of (a); and neither will I be able to re-order last year's winner – Barrelhouse Smokery's sweet, sticky, falling-off-the-bone ribs.

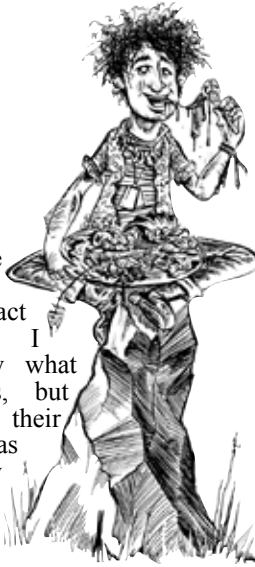
Never mind. Here's an inflatable sign that says "WAFFLES". I think this might be the name of the stall as most of what they actually sell contains carrots, celery and beetroot whizzed in a blender, with restorative supplements that promise to make you feel splendid. My wife orders two, exclaiming, "I know what you're like – some pre-emptive nutrition might stop you getting scurvy or gout by Monday." She is wise.

But I'm still peckish. I survey my remaining options. It seems that everyone is pulling pork these days. You're as likely to impress someone by slicing pork with a knife as you are by saying, "Listen to this ACE new band Razorlight!" Over at West Holts, beneath a cloud of their own smoke, the Grill Stock

exhorts me to "Think locally, act hillbilly." I don't know what this means, but they claim their pork has been slowly roasted for 18 hours. You can have it in a bun WITH a beef burger and cheese. Up in the Green Fields, my wife is waiting for me with the thali she has bought from a new stall called Ghandi's Flip-Flop. "I see you're mixing your meats," says my wife "Yes, I say. I hope I don't end up with MIXY-MEAT-OSIS!!!" to an underwhelming response.

Life is good. But I'm still peckish. Back near the Pyramid Stage, I'm intrigued by an unnamed stall offering Thai delights. A man called Pete tells me I should try the gyozas, which, like everything here, are made by his Thai wife Nok to a "secret recipe." Nok's gyozas are indeed a sublime synergy of chicken, vegetables and delicate spices.

Great. But I'm still peckish. I look around and, after some deliberation, my eyes alight on a word you don't see as often as you should on menus. FAGGOTS. These steamed, seasoned, tender orbs are surely due their pulled pork moment. Certainly the homemade ones offered up by The Happy Hog stall are worthy of an ovation. "So this is basically your pudding?" asks my now slightly concerned wife. "You're having faggots for pudding?" I guess I am really.



Elbow frontman Guy Garvey: "This beats Christmas hands down!"

Chris Salmon

Elbow were back at the Festival this year to play another rousing, triumphant set on the Pyramid. We had a chat with frontman Guy Garvey.

Hi Guy, how are you?

I'm wonderful, thank you. It's the most exciting time of year, isn't it? This beats Christmas hands down. I'm fizzing with joy and topping up on my faith in human kindness. Which is exactly what Glastonbury does for you every year.

Are you fazed about the weather?

No, I think it's fine. It's built for it. And I think Glastonbury-goers are equipped for it too. If anything it just means everyone mucks in a bit.

Elbow has quite a special relationship with Glastonbury. Why do you think that is?

Our first appearance at Glastonbury changed the way we write our music. We had so much fun and the crowd was so willing to get involved, that it felt like a real two-way conversation. Suddenly it wasn't about us selling our wares or plying our trade. So as well as the introspective stuff that we write, we started writing music that would work in big arenas like that. Glastonbury gives us permission as writers to celebrate unabashedly.

Several of your sets here have gone down as real moments. Sure. And that wasn't lost on us. You can't as a British band not think about the main stage at Glastonbury. That's the pinnacle of British live

music. Once you've done it, there are no more worlds to conquer. But at the same time, you just want to do it again, as often as you can.

How does it feel to perform on the Pyramid?

It's just such good fun. And, also, because of the identity of the Festival and how secure it is in everybody's hearts, it's like talking and performing to one person. Everyone's of a like mind. Which is: we're going to go to Worthy Farm to partake in the best party ever thrown on earth, year in, year out. What's not to love about that?

What makes Glastonbury special?

Like any organisation, it's the attitude that filters down from the top. The openness of Glastonbury

is amazing: we are literally invited into the Eavis's home each year. And they've kept it the way they want it, because they love throwing that party. I think Michael and Emily have enormous faith in human kindness. And they have a generosity of spirit, which I think everyone possesses, but maybe doesn't choose to use all the time. They've made it their life's work. And we're all the richer for it.

Are you staying for the whole weekend?

As much of it as I can, yes.

Do you have any particular plans?

I'll do what I always do, and wander. I've got a cunning disguise this year. I've disguised myself as a beery northerner. It should work a treat.



Frankie Knuckles illustration by Tom Hovey

House music all night long...

Sarah McBriar

On 31st March 2014 Frankie Knuckles, the Godfather of House Music, died unexpectedly and the world of House music is still in a state of mourning.

To pay tribute, Block9 flew in Frankie's long-time friend and DJ partner David Morales to open the NYC Downlow on Thursday night, and pay tribute to his 'King, Mentor, Brother and Friend' who he'd worked with for years, mixing up anything from Michael Jackson to Whitney Houston to Pet Shop Boys under the rubric of DefMix Productions.

Clubbers

The Block9 field filled with thousands of clubbers, many of whom had been queueing

all afternoon. The set opened with Frankie Knuckles and Eric Kupper's cut of Donna Summer's Hot Stuff, as the sweat dripped down the walls and the alternative cabaret dancers dominated the stage. The final track, Tears, was sung live by Robert Owens as a special surprise which was both genuine and emotional.

Sweat

In the words of David Morales himself: "The NYC Downlow at Block9 represents the spirit of freedom, creativity and autonomy and has a cool, up-for-it crowd... so it seemed fitting to hold the tribute to Frankie there." He always represented the floor-pounding,

sweat-dripping-off-the-ceiling, house music scene that originated in Chicago in the 1980s and then stormed the raves of '90s UK.

Respect

David Morales made it clear before he started that this was a unique and rare set to show his respect to Frankie. 'I normally don't prepare my set. I like to feel the moment. But for this event I will be in Frankie mode.'

It was EPIC, it was EMOTIONAL and in the words of Morales himself 'It's like having a musical conversation' in remembrance for our hero 'Frankie'.

Maybe this really was the gig that NYC Downlow was created for. RIP Frankie.

From our poet in residence

by Rob Auton

BUTTERDRIVE

From the bus window I saw a London based butterfly
It was flying in the same direction as our bus
Was that butterfly flying to Glastonbury?
How green of it to grow its own wings and fly all the way to the Festival
No exhaust fumes or vapour trails left behind it
A carbon footprint free living thing
It didn't look to be taking very much stuff
I guess you don't need that much when you are a butterfly

Some wings
A body
A desire to party
No need for a tent, a change of clothes or a sleeping bag
Butterflies break out of a sleeping bag once in their life and never climb back into one
I am at the Festival now but I haven't seen that butterfly yet
I have a feeling it might get here quite late
I wonder if I will bump into it over the next few days
Do you even notice if you bump into a butterfly?
I have already seen a lady dressed up as a butterfly
She had so much stuff with her though



ARMY OF HEART

It's an army of heart that makes this happening happen
Hammering heaving pulling pushing
In love with their labour of love
Driving dragging building binding
Hours and days and weeks and months
Gripping gluing taping training
Eyes on the prize of changing lives
Chopping clearing lifting loading
To show us what we have never seen
Fixing fitting spraining sweating
Giving us the gift of not knowing what's around the corner
Planting pumping welding wiring spraying seeing
sawing stretching stitching
All that work for those who woke and hoped and clicked and refreshed and prayed and cheered and earned and saved and begged and borrowed and packed and travelled and arrived and pitched and discovered

WHAT THE TWEETERS SAY



Got my @GlastoFest ticket at the ready UK! See y'all on Sunday! :) #DollyGlasto **Dolly Parton** @DollyParton



Rhywun o Ogledd #Cymru yn mynd i #Glastonbury? Dilynwch ein cydweithwyr @Policeatglasto sy'n rhoi cyngor atal trosedd a sut i gadw'n ddiogel **North Wales Police** @NWPolice



Glastonbury this Sunday : if you see me blaring 'Candy' out of portable speakers and doing the electric slide, don't leave me hanging yeah? **KWABS** @Kwabs



GLASTONBURY - SUNDAY - THE OTHER STAGE - 4 till 4.50 - Hope to see you all there!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Can't wait **SAM SMITH** @samsmithworld



Kasabian's Serge Pizzorno says he has 18 slogan t-shirts to choose from for Glastonbury performance **NME** @NME



Genuine Glastonbury acts, via @kerihw & @chrisdeerin Shit Robot, Electric Punanny, Couple of Mums, We Are Goose, Slightly Offensive Steve **John Rentoul** @JohnRentoul



I don't have a Glastonbury anecdote so I can't join in on Twitter this morning. **Poppy Dinsey** @PoppyD



Glastonbury Festival (official) is a whole other level! **David Morales** @DJDavidMorales



Glastonbury > Strawberry **George E Z RA** @george_ezra

Trapeze artist falls for juggler!

Jodie-mae Finch

Outside might be a bit soggy but inside the Circus Tent I've got my shoes off and I'm flying 20ft in the air. Glastonbury has an incredible line-up of well over 100 acts in its circus field, from sword swallows to trapeze artists, and it's my turn to get a taste of what these brilliant performers do at one of their free trapeze workshops.

Strapped into what those in the know call a 'coat-hanger' harness and attached to a structure on a rope secured terrifyingly high in the rigging, I look a little bit foolish. When I'm finally hoisted into the air to a low height – low being at least 10ft above the stage – I look even sillier. The crew aren't scared to have a giggle at my terrified face.

With a few practice hoists and a few more laughs at my full range of scaredy-cat expressions, I'm ready to go for it. I take a run at stage manager Jade on the other side of the stage and by the time I hit the spotlight I'm flying through the air, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon style. While flying up might be a scary feeling, my fear of heights diminishes when I'm soaring from left to right like a superhero.

"The harness you're using is in a show," I'm informed by my rigger. "He's a saxophone player who's just celebrated his 70th birthday – he's going to fly in playing saxophone!" This reassures me about the safety of the event. While scary it's an incredible adrenaline rush and after

turning down the offer of going "high" I finally cave in – and man is it high. I soar upwards, and after taking in the view bounce down to the crew's applause.

It's easy to appreciate the enormity of the shows and their death-defying stunts when you experience the action first hand. I'm informed of double sword swallowing, aerial trapeze (no harnesses to break your flight there) and other crazy performances far more daring than my flight.

Still, as one of the highest points (no pun intended) of the Festival, I wouldn't mind flying again. Probably best to leave it to the professionals, though.



Love the Farm leave no trace

Lucy Smith

The Glastonbury Festival site is a working farm nestled in a beautiful valley of green pastures. Every day when I walk through the empty fields with my two dogs, before I cycle down the road to sit at my desk in an office on Worthy Farm, I take a deep breath. I can't believe how lucky I am to work in an area of outstanding natural beauty. And I think how fortunate the Glastonbury Festival-goers are to have the opportunity to come and share the beautiful countryside too.

When Monday morning arrives please try and remember our Festival message: "Love the Farm, leave no trace". Taking your belongings

home with you means less waste for us to clear, less money to spend on cleaning it up, and less waste to send to landfill. This year we've erected recycling areas in all of the campsites, close to the campsite steward caravans. These fenced-off pens are designed to collect your black bags of non-recyclable waste and green bags of recyclable waste, like cans and cardboard. When cleaning up your campsite please sort out your rubbish and use the space provided, then we can increase our recycling rate.

With everyone working together we can strive for a cleaner, greener, fairer planet.



Illustration: Tom Hovey

Get out of here!

Press Reporter

There's more fun to be had before this year's Festival closes up shop of course, but if you're already planning your great escape from the site then Steve Russell-Yarde, the Festival's official traffic wizard, has some essential tips for you. Listen up.

"The best time to leave by car is Sunday night, after the headliners until about 6am on Monday morning. After that, it's very likely you will queue. The worst route will be heading towards Bristol, where queue times can be over four hours if you leave at peak times. If you're

on the train or coach it's definitely worth having a bottle of water and some food with you, in case you get caught in delays.

"Remember, there are no trains from Castle Cary overnight so don't head there then. Stay at the Festival bus station where food and drink is available and there's shelter. The shuttle buses will begin first thing on Monday morning, in time for the first train. Make sure you allow around 90 minutes for the journey from the Festival bus station to the train station, as there are likely to be queues. Most importantly, though, have a safe trip and see you next year!"



Illustration: Tom Hovey

Out on a limb: Q&A with Arcadia Aliens

Georgie Pope

Arcadia – the mechanical insect music-machine that comes to life each night after the main stages close – is a marvel of engineering, choreography and storytelling. GFP went in search of the strange creatures who dangle 200ft high from its monstrous limbs and found six impressively fit-looking women limbering up on yoga mats. Their outer shells, alien costumes – all designed by Loz Buzzard – are hanging from a rail, waiting to be embodied. Later tonight, as the machine belches out great plumes of burning gas, these ladies will be twisting and writhing as they hang precariously from cables. Before that, we grabbed a word with aerial performer Dela Seward.

What are you all doing up there?

Arcadia has landed on earth, so we – the aliens – can survey what's going on here. We've been hearing nasty things coming through the airways from Earth, and we want to see what

sort of horrible creatures are here. We kidnap people from the crowd and take them into the machine, where they transmogrify into aliens, like us.

What does it feel like?

You're half blind, your face is covered and you emerge upside-down out of a machine that's out of your control. The machine element is deadly! But you have to keep very zen. I go into a tiny bubble to keep my mind off the hazards – off the lasers, lights, fire, people, music. The first time it goes off it's mental. We suddenly see the whole crowd. It's nothing like any of the other performances I've been involved with, which are usually a bit more face-to-face with the audience.

How does it compare to other shows you've been involved with?

This one involves a lot of trust. There are 40 in the crew and we're all really close. But aerial performers usually sort their own rigging, so you know you've checked

everything carefully, but in this show you've got to trust the riggers and the crane drivers completely. There is this fast spin at the end where the crane drivers have to get it just right or there will be crushed fingers.

Is that the worst potential injury?

There's been nothing that Arnica can't sort out.

What do you think of Arcadia's new location?

We all really like it. Which is lucky because we're rehearsing here 10am till 8pm and then it's the performance! It keeps you zoned in though, and it feels very special to be in this field. We do miss our cousins in the naughty corner [with Shangri La and Block9], but it's cool because we're here as one big family and that's beautiful. After tonight's performance we'll pack into four mighty four-container trucks and head off on our next adventure... to Bangkok!



Say "Hello mum" with a polaroid at the White Ribbon Alliance tent, The Park

Free press?

Minnie Wright

Glastonbury might be in its 44th year but one of its newest fixtures is even older than that: a vintage Heidelberg printing press from 1953. It made its debut at last year's Festival, with a small team of specialists working to print the Festival's newspaper, the Glastonbury Free Press, the old-fashioned way.

"The worse we print it the more people like it. It's human nature to want something a bit different," says printer Pat Randle, who believes the novelty of the process gives the newspaper character. "When people see the press running they can respond to the way it's made." You can watch the 24-hour long process that goes into printing one issue in the Circus Field, where the press and its team resides.

Imported from Belgium by Michael Eavis, the rare press is now a permanent feature at the Festival. It was used to print issue one of the Glastonbury Free Press last year, and this year the team have produced two. (This is the second.) Both the craft that goes into making the paper and the nostalgia it evokes are proving popular – the 20,000 copies of each edition are shifting fast.

All is not lost!

Joe Smith

What have you lost at Glastonbury? Your inhibitions? Your mind? Your phone? Luckily the kindly people at Lost Property and Welfare at the Wagon Shed, up by Worthy Farm, can help.

"You name it, we've found it," explains lost property leader Yasmin. "One muddy year a man had fallen over and lost his wedding ring. That was awful."

But most of the lost objects reported are more run of the mill: "Phones, cameras, keys, tickets, money and bags – we process everything, large and small. It's in the thousands," smiles Yasmin.



Probably about one third of lost property is returned to its owners during the Festival, and the team continues working for weeks afterwards.

"People are very gracious," adds Yasmin. "They will walk for miles to bring us items – even cash. People don't believe it but folk are fantastic! We're really grateful when people give lost objects to security or any of the Information Points. We rely on security, stewards, and backstage staff to send us found articles."

So what do you do if you are unlucky enough to be parted from your precious possessions? Simply follow signs to Welfare up at Worthy Farm, ask for Lost Property, and a friendly volunteer will help you file a form. Alternatively you can fill out a form on the Festival website from Monday.

"We encourage people to come along, it's definitely worth it. When we reunite people with their possessions it lifts everyone. We see the worst of Glastonbury here: people in a mess or upset because they've lost something important. But we also see the best. People are kinder about handing stuff in than you'd believe and the people who work here, giving up their time – it gives you faith in humanity."

15 THINGS TO DO BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE FESTIVAL

1 Today's the day to track down the best of the Theatre Fields walkabouts – from the Tea Ladies right down to T&C boss Haggis juggling on his Segway. Get down at the One Minute Disco, appearing like dance magic across Theatre & Circus fields, 1pm – 2pm

2 Climb on the NEW castle, learn a Circus skill, listen to a story, bang on a drum, climb the rock wall, watch a puppet show and whizz round the Helter Skelter, but only if accompanied by an under twelve. The biggest FREE Kidz entertainment zone in the free world. It's called Kidz because otherwise the parents would be goats! Kidz Field, 11am – 7pm

3 Join the Left Field debate and learn DIY protest in a participatory workshop with UK Uncut. Or protest on your own on the railway line. A cardboard sign always helps Left Field Stage, 1.30pm

4 Chill out for a morning mint tea and hear some of the finalists of the Emerging Talent Competition at the gloriously chilled Rabbit Hole, The Park, from 2.30

5 For something hot and gloriously retro... have a naked sauna in the Healing Fields. Scrub that. The One Show got there first.

6 Step up for the Festival's traditional 24-hour beats marathon by finding the sound systems that have come to the fore this weekend: Babylon, Stonebridge, Hell and more – bet a dubplate on who's going to be the last to close down...

7 Time to sort your dobles from your enchufalas - take a Salsa class at 1pm, 3pm and 5pm in Glasto Latino – or sit back with a sangria and watch the experts

8 FINALLY get round to staying in the queue at the Park to get up the tower. Leave the queue because you've seen one of your mates just before it's your turn to go up. Never mind. It will still be there next year

9 There's a tomato fight at the Temple! As seen on TV!! The Common, 6pm

10 Resolve to spend at least some time at the Acoustic tent. It's NOT on telly, and it's the village favourite. From Galia Arad at 2pm to Suzanne Vega at 10.30pm

11 Find the Water Dragon. Or the Underground Piano Bar. Or the WaterAid water kiosk. And that bloke from Leeds

12 Sail away on a sea of Rhumba Rum with the Ladybirds of Paradise on Sweet Charity, The Park, from 11pm

13 So much going on down at The Spike - the all new rave in the woods. Think wooden walkways, pretty lights and all night dancing – lots of surprises there tonight, Opposite The Glade, all day

14 Dive into the Cave – dark, dingy and very loud, with a string of secret headliners tonight, The Common, all evening

15 And if you're still going strong, prepare to skank down with Reggae Roast, Brother Culture & Dennis Bovell, The Unfairground, from 11pm down in the South-East corner

A view that's worth the hike

Chris Parkin

It's a bit of a hike up to the pre-erected Worthy View campsite, which debuted in 2013. But, once accomplished, sweaty climbers are rewarded with something special.

Views from the site are, in the words of Worthy View first-timers Jon and Sarah, "bloody amazing".

They claim, too, that people shower more at Worthy View. And there's a deli. But Vicki Smith, Worthy View area organiser, plays down the special treatment: "It's no-frills, although the facilities might be slightly better."

Vicki reassures us that the campsite retains that Glastonbury spirit and even hints at a few

happenings. "But nothing you can print! One of our medical staff was dressed as a Smurf, though."

And what about that walk? "The steps take it out of people," says Vicki, "but it looks more gruelling than it is. When the fireworks went off on Wednesday, I ran up and down the hill three times in excitement!"



Lily Allen went down a storm on the Pyramid Stage

Illustration by Tom Hovey

Yes we cam! How the Beeb gets those sky-high shots

Chris Parkin

If you think dangling your bum over a long-drop toilet is dangerous, spare a thought for Christy Lee. She's the one capturing footage for the BBC on the terrifyingly tall hoist camera ("It's 12 storeys high!" she says) in front of the Pyramid Stage.

Only lightning and high winds can stop the show for Christy.

What's the money shot?

The hoist camera shows that huge wide shot, the iconic one that shows

the scale of the Festival. It provides those lights-on 'wow!' moments on big nights. It's the shot that shows why people come here.

It's not a job for the faint-hearted, is it?

It's quite a specialist job. Sometimes, when you look back down the arm of the hoist and it looks like it won't hold you up, you do have second thoughts.

Any scary moments?

Just lasers hitting the hoist. It's not

good for the eyes when they're shooting into your eyes. Coldplay in 2011 had a huge display, so they had to position the lasers just right.

Are you responsible for embarrassing crowd members?

People don't realise we're looking for them. We're looking for the people who are dancing, going mental, dressed in costumes. There are things I won't show. There are often some - ahem - facilities to the left of the hoist. I tend not to hover over there.

The Holy Grail of venues

Phil Harrison

Apparently, Michael Eavis has a favourite bar at this place. Well, it's his farm so why the hell not? It's called the Underground Piano Bar and you'll find it... well, that's a good question.

You'll find it somewhere near the Stone Circle, perhaps dug into the incline of the slope, or by negotiating an elaborate network of teepees. Certainly, it's buried deep in the land which Eavis shares with the world once a year and it won't give up its secrets easily.

Still, it's a beautiful spot, apparently, and one which holds just 30 people at a time. I was determined to be one of those people, however long it took. And deep down, I

hadn't anticipated it being that much of a problem. Hiding a bar on a farm surely can't be that easy? Or so you'd think

The problem with setting out on a specific mission at Glastonbury is that there's so much else to distract you. It really isn't easy to explore with a particular destination in mind. You'll get sidetracked - by delicious food, or fine music, or friendly strangers in Bristol Rovers shirts. Still, I hoped I'd be able to turn these diversions to my advantage. Surely along the way, I'd bump into someone who knew.

And the thing was, I kind of did. Most people I spoke to knew of the Underground Piano Bar and many of them even claimed to have some idea of where it was. Just enough of an idea to keep me interested, in

fact. However, most of them gave away their true vagueness by asking me to return after I'd found it and point them in the right direction.

Two hours later, I began to realise that this was a West Country mystery on a par with Stonehenge, albeit a significantly less aggressively marketed one. The Underground Piano Bar just didn't want to be found. But still, I didn't consider the time to be two hours wasted. And nor should you.

You should go and try and find it yourself. Along the way, you'll get a good idea of not just Glastonbury's scale but also its sheer, dizzying variety. Buy a curry. Listen to a sound system. Talk to some strangers. And you'll understand that the point is not the arrival but the journey.

The kidz are alright

Chris Parkin

Tony Cordy is celebrating 20 years as the heart and soul behind the Kidz Field. Parents who pick up their children from nursery might think he's mad for spending his weekend in a field with over-excited children but he's just passionate about nurturing our future.

What's it like managing a field full of raucous children?

It's hard work. With kids there's 100 per cent responsibility. The thing about the Kidz Field is that it involves all of us working together. Staff, kids, parents, you name it. It's the idea of anarcho-syndicalism. If you don't know what that means then read George Orwell's *Homage to Catalonia* when you get home. We're searching for a better tomorrow.

How do you judge success?

You can't judge it just on the kids

looking happier, it doesn't really work like that. I just aim for more than more. More than the year before. We still have Victorian attitudes in this country. It should always be about kids, they're the future. Twenty years ago we started - that's 20 years of little children. If we're looking for a future in which CND and Greenpeace mean something, then kids are primary. The punters of tomorrow.

What's your favourite thing in the Kidz Field?

The children. They're beautiful. In their faces we see our own inner-child again. Adults always look in and are wowed by us. There's just so much here. There's even a whole music academy stacked with instruments thrown out by schools. Kids can have a bash and then record a track in a studio.

Do you have any contingency plans for stormy weather?

We've had tsunamis, high winds, everything. In 1997 we were the emergency hospital treating people for exposure. Eventualities. You just have to plan for every eventuality. I even trade as Eventuality.

Can you tell us about Dynamo the magician's daily shows?

There's so much here it's unfair to focus on him, but he's here, doing children-only shows. I can't tell you any more.

Are you sad when you have to bring it all down afterwards?

We're here all year round. Almost everything else is removed after the Festival because Michael likes being a farmer. But our castle, that remains here all the time. We add to it every year. There's a whole new tower this year. The castle is our high tide, the flotsam on the shore.

"Thank you all for making it such a special year!"

Emily Eavis

Well, as Glastonbury Festival 2014 begins to draws to a close I want to thank you all for making it such a special year. We've had it all this year ... but nothing that seriously challenged your spirit

and determination to make this the greatest party on the planet! There are too many incredible musical moments to mention and there have been so many amazing artistic feats. So, let me just say thank you to all the performers, all the crew and everyone who has put so much

into making this event possible. I hope you've enjoyed it as much as we have and that you will take something home that will stay with you... Memories are made of these wonderful times!

See you next year
Emily

SMALL ADS

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



Jessica Daniells, Jane White, Oliver White, second birthday, second Glasto. Much love xxxx

URSULA

I hope your enjoying your first glastonbury, and thank you so much for agreeing to be my wife

HAPPY 30th to Georgie Pope. What a place to spend your birthday!

Hi Laura Hellard, put on your wellies and go to bed!

Flappy Girthday Jessie!

From the henna hoes. We love you from the heart of our bottoms x

WELCOME
Mark and Robi-Jo, first Glastonbury, many more to come!

Char and Leo McDonald

Can't believe a year already, HAPPY 1st ANNIVERSARY. love Mum & Mike xxx

Dear Mum and James, wish you were here, lots of love dad and Googlybear

To my wonderful identical twin sister who I'm here with at Glastonbury 2014 - thanks for being my best friend. Ps let's go and get 'smashed' drinking tea xx

BARRY! Under no circumstances enter the tent. Full of bloody dolls innit? Regards, your friendly shaman

Glastonbury

Tony and Sophie's usual best, but 2nd favourite festival of 2014 - one last ride out before the big day

Best wishes to Thomas & Noah who hot-footed it from Steiner school Olympics to catch Jake Bugg's brilliant performance

GOOD LUCK at Dyson Mark Thomas, Keep on rocking in the free world old chap

Hello Maggie from Guadeloupe. Pete, Martin, Gareth, Ceri, Andrew and Rod

Following the announcement of their marriage in last year's Free Press, Kazan and Jessica Hirst are proud to announce the birth of their daughter Eleanor Arabelle Hirst

Congratulations



To Declan and Becks on their engagement at Glastonbury, love friends and family

GAV & KEZ

One final ride out for 'The Dandy'. Been a total blast for the last 10 years. Love and mud Rich & Toni xx

DEAREST CARRIE-ANN

First we dance in Mr Eavis's field... Then we start the countdown to our Wedding Day! xx

WANTED 40 minutes of sunshine for Thunderbirds Are Go set on the Park Stage this afternoon

HAPPY 3rd BIRTHDAY

Mya, daddy will be home soon loved daddy and Skrilley crew

Danny & Jenny,

Glastonbury wishes for every happiness for your wedding and future together

Elsie's first Pilton @ 7 months old. Love daddy and mummy xx

Glasto virgins Tucker, John & Mooney, have a good one!

Ian, nice to see you come out of your shell at Glastonbury! See you next Tuesday!

"Beep cheap chimney - love you Juju!"

LONG LIVE BOSCO

See you next year!

FOR SALE

Wellies, tent, waterproofs. One owner, used and abused

Congratulations

To Sam and Noelle, who are getting married on October 17th



NIKKI & ELMO

Shame you can't be with us, but I suppose the baba will kind of make up for it :)

Happy Birthday

Chris Salmon from everyone at Glastonbury. You're doing a great job!

Gareth - you look great in dem wellies

Happy birthday for July 8th, Jon Loveday, the only Glastonbury companion

LOST Ray Ban sunglasses. Ring Rob Antonello if found for handsome reward

PRODUCTION CREDITS

The Glastonbury Free Press was brought to you by a wonderful team of journalists, artists and printers, who you can meet at the Glastonbury Free Press tent, in the Theatre and Circus Fields.

Hannah Bailey	James Loveday
Ray Cosgrove	Tommy Mayo
Kitty Crossley	Louise McKellan
Stanley Donwood	Aidan Meighan
Claudia Ehrmann	Richard Melling
Ian Fairhurst	Bex Merson
Chris Fairhurst	Chris Parkin
Antonia Garrett Peel	Perry
Ben Goodman	Georgie Pope
Dennis Gould	Pat Randle
Al Harvey	Chris Salmon
Tom Hovey	John Shearlaw
John Lewis	Andy Taylor
Nick Loaring	Flo Tomei
Jon Loveday	Gary Walker
Julia Loveday	Terry Wright