

Boroertown

Baroche Maru

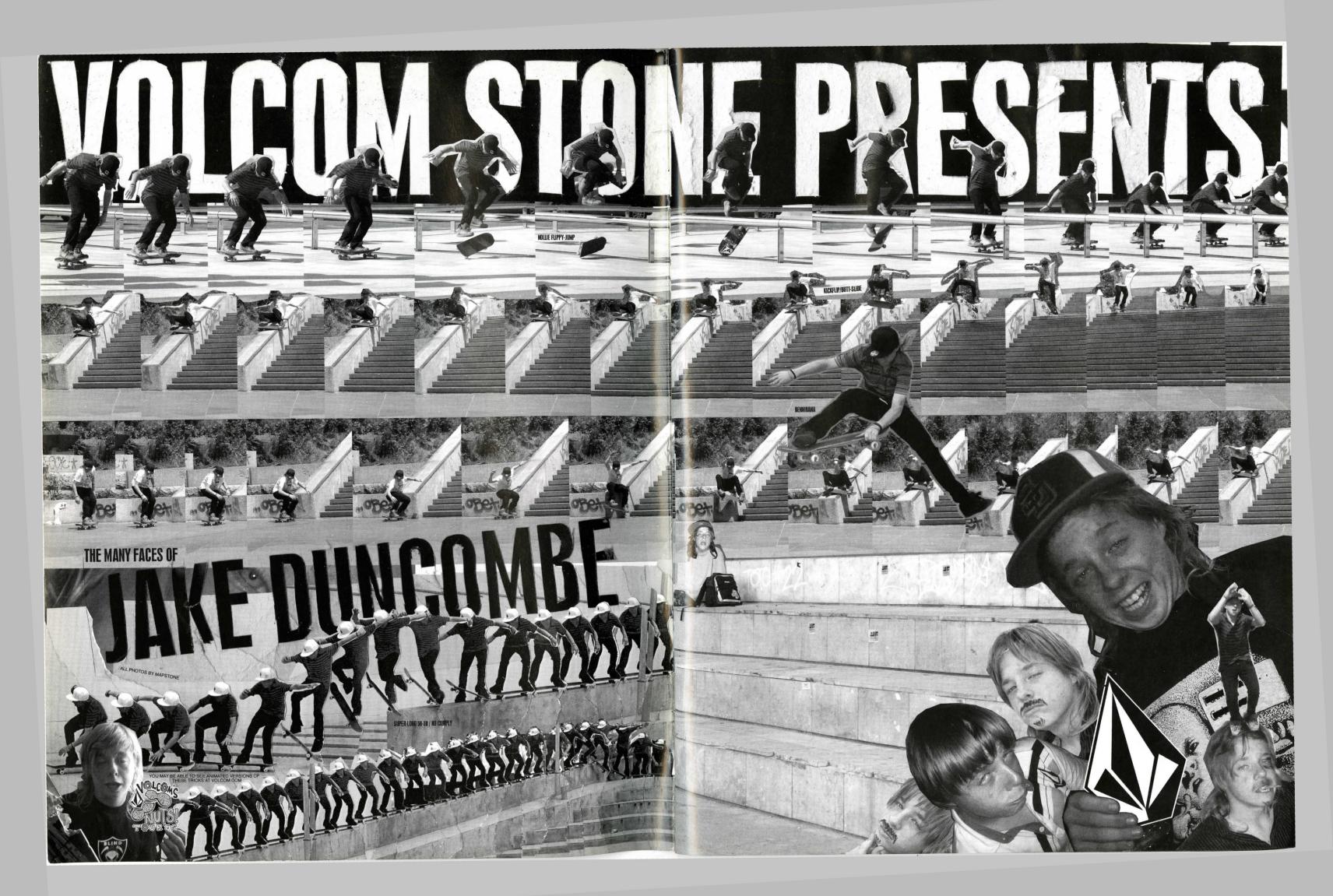
Putrio+Hhitedog

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Poreston+Pain



4202



UGLY IS THE NEW BEAUTIFUL



ANTHERO SKATEBOARDS

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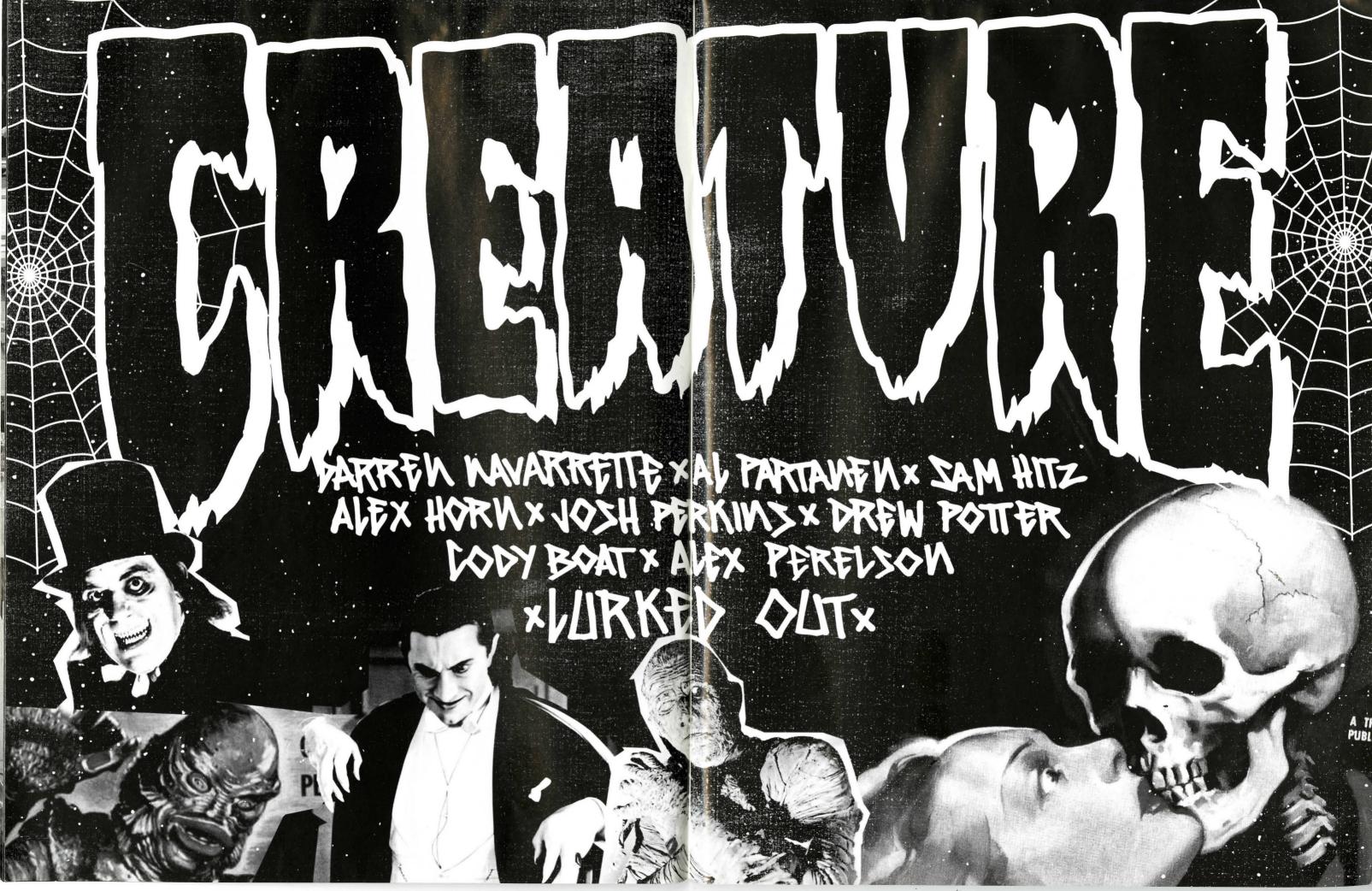


Chet Childress



SESSIONS

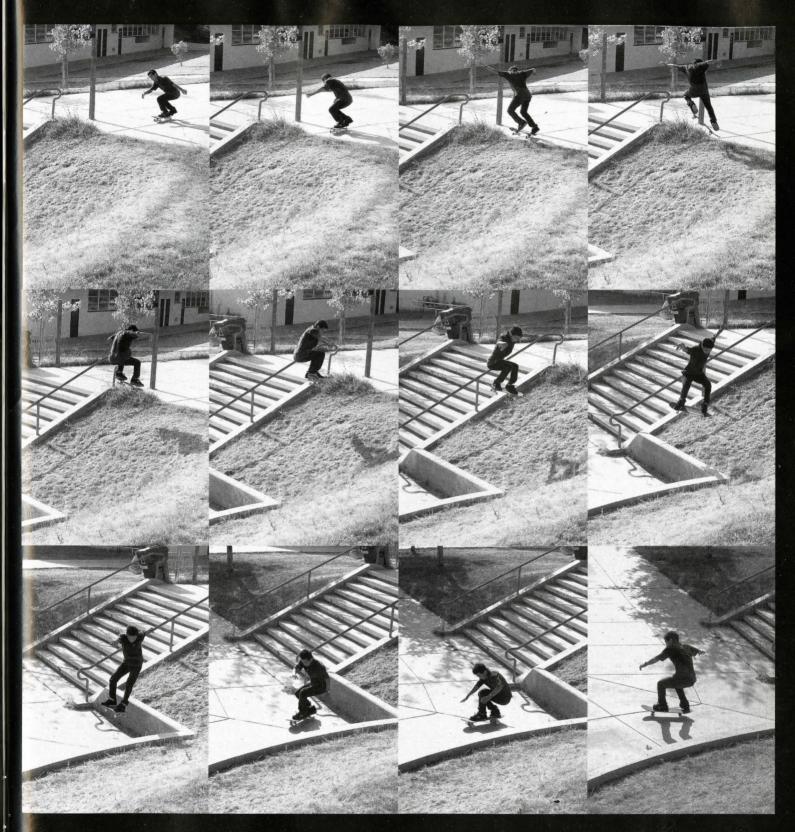
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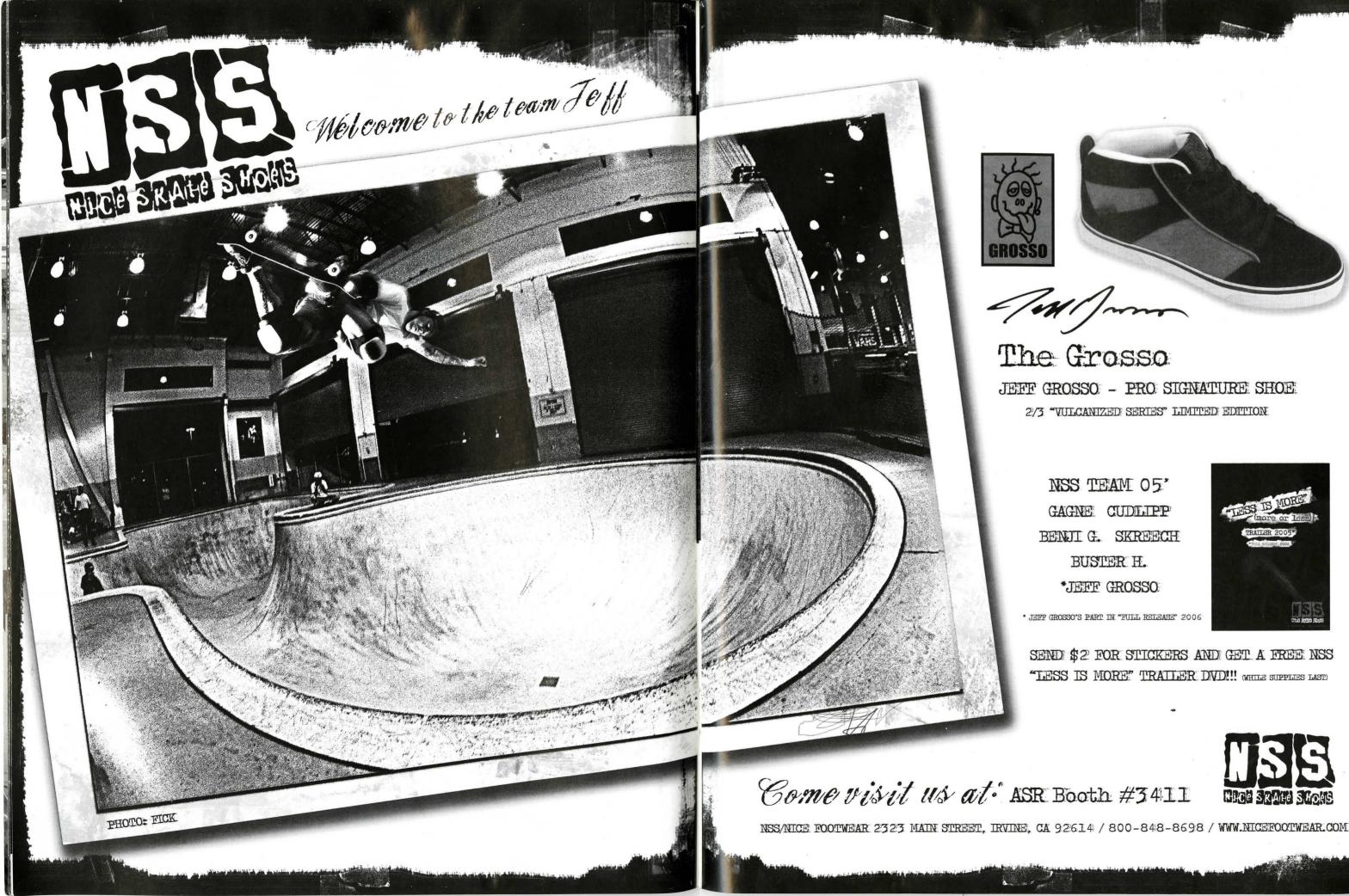
SKATEBOARD HELMETS

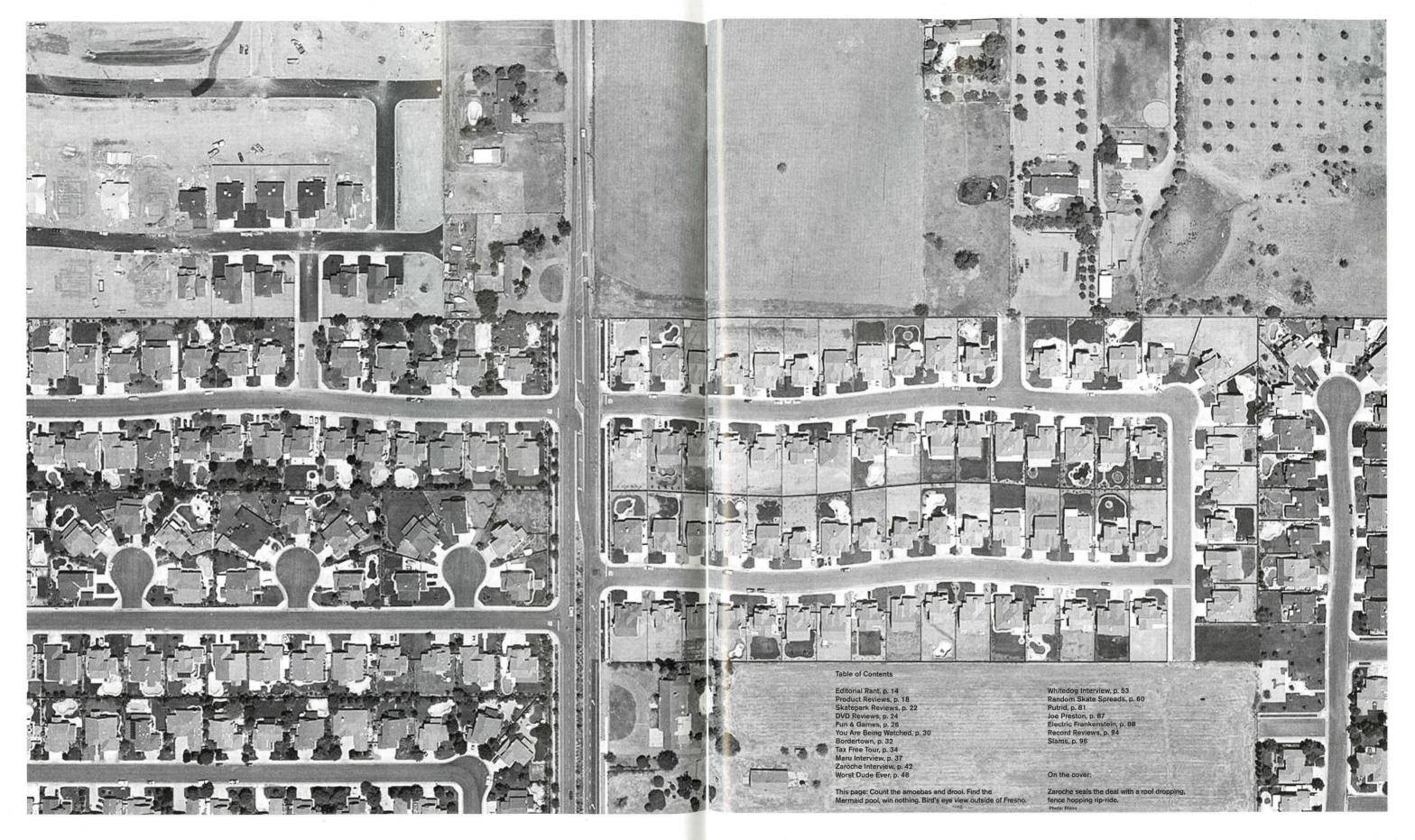


### "Completely Spun out"

(literally...try talking to him about something important)

Ernie Torres





## EDITORIAL RANT

Well, well. Another issue come and gone, this mag has to be out the door tomorrow night and there is still no Editorial Rant written. Not even an idea, or something close to an idea. It's pretty much all been done before, the whiny "it's hard to do a magazine" rant, the shit talking on barneys and kooks rant, the "I had this one idea I was going to write about but then..." rant. I think this part gets put off because it totally sucks, like half the time there is no reason to write anything at all except that this column used to be funny on occasion. These days, not so sure.

What is new here at Concussion HQ? Not much, just a lot of dirty diapers and crying babies, and I'm not talking about our the recent additions to our families either. Ha! Lee is busy relaunching Creature, so now we can be just like Thrahser and Transworld, where you secretly hype up your own skateboard brand that you also own but nobody really knows it, so there's no perceived conflict of interest. Look for the Creature Team Zine where we print nothing but photos of Creature guys next issue. Ha! Video Dave has been working 80 hour weeks at the law firm, and skating less than us dudes with new babies. Ha! Murray is about to get hitched. And as I type this, Jonathan is about to get on a plane to Europe to chaperone his girlfriend on a nine month French year abroad, but he objects to the word chaperone and its insinuation, and says he is just going to have a good time and travel outside of Paris, shoot photos and build websites remotely. Uh huh. So what will change at Concussion while he's gone? Supposedly nothing, but if you order some shirts or stickers and they never get delivered, that's why. And if we print a European Vacation with My Girlfriend article in an issue or two with some photos of the Eiffel Tower and topless shots of Christine chilling on the beach, that's also why.

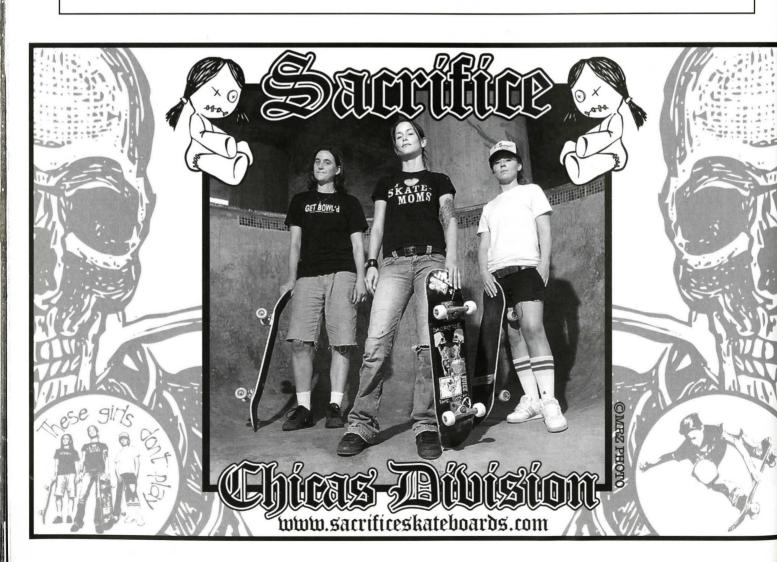
Other than that it's pretty much the same old shit. We're still broke, last issue's ad revenue was as bad as it's been in years, but whatever, that just means we had to try and sell one or two new ads, which hopefully has worked

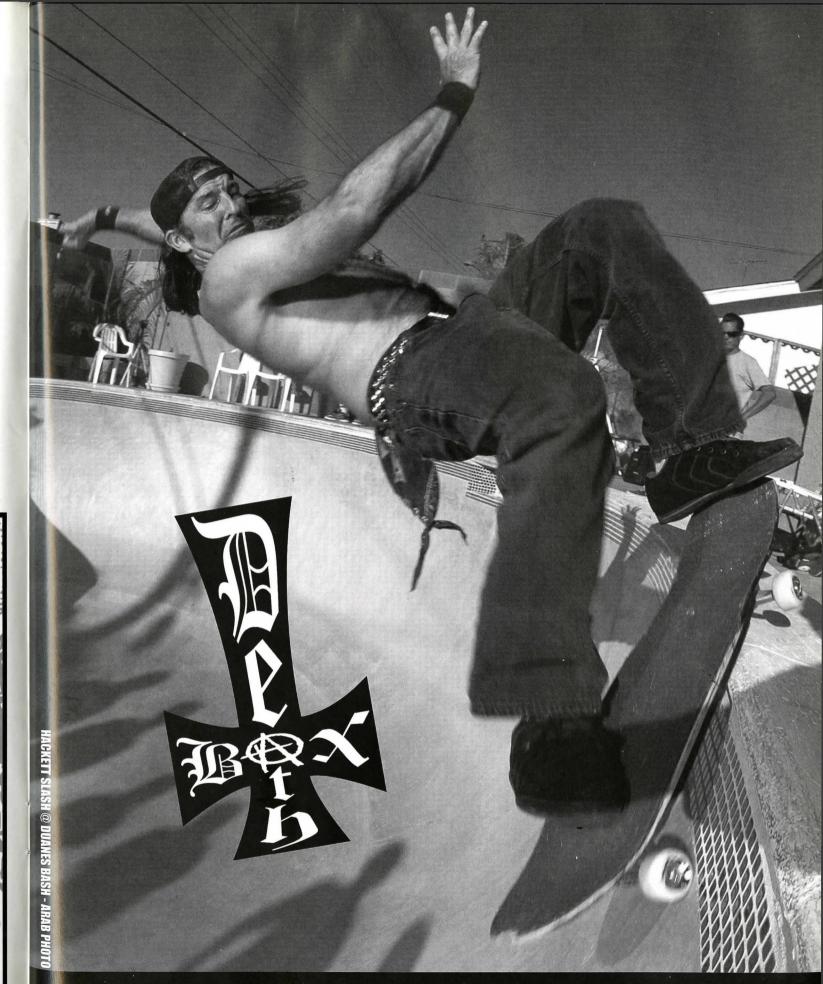
out. But for all you contributing photographers who want to get paid and think we're holding out on you and hoarding all the loot, we're really not. Honest.

Also, it's been a pretty exciting summer in the Bay Area skateboard-wise. I suppose the biggest news is that the Lurkside/Bordertown has officially been recognized as existing by Cal Trans and the City of Oakland, and if all goes well and nobody blows it, we'll have the first legitimate renegade skatepark in the area sooner or later. Totally killer, because as far as the legitimate skateparks go, they just keep pouring hunks of shit. I guess Menlo Park is alright but even when the design is pretty good, the cement still gets fucked up and the park is still a block away from the cop shop and they still give you tickets for no elbow pads. Typical.

Supposedly the new park in Paifica which is currently under construction is looking good. My friend Jason says: "the big bowl is about a third of the way done and looks like it's gonna be pretty good sized. About 9' on one side and the other side is over-vert deal about 10' or so. The whole bowl is getting pool coping... it was pretty funny, I was lurking at the fence checking it out and struck up conversation with the supervisor, whom happened to be none other than AJ Vasconi himself. Ha. I asked him if they did Menlo Park and he said no. He seemed to be rather proud of Sunnyvale though and I told him the coping sucks. He didn't really want to talk to me after that...obviously there is no way to tell if it's gonna be good or not at this stage but the pool coping is an improvement. Also hard to get excited about a Wormhoudt/AJ Vasconi park. The potential is there for a really good bowl though so we will see what happens." So yeah, I won't be holding my breath, but since the bowl at Marina turned out pretty good, maybe lightening can strike twice.

There have also been a surprising number of pools going on around here this summer. And not just Anthony squares either—there's some round ones, amoebas, and a pretty epic capsule reminiscent of the Hot Dog pool as well. Just the other day I skated three pools within three blocks of each other, if the pools hadn't been tight, kinked, and in semi-sketchy situations, I would've thought I was in Fresno for a moment. Not many photos though, mostly just schralping and cold Tecates with the crew. And a little bit of video being shot with the 3-chip baby-cam. Look for "Concussion Video #3: Rad Dads" to drop sometime next year. Was that a joke? I'm not entirely sure.- davoud





dEaThBoX.cOM



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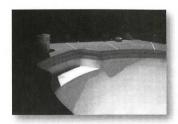
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### PRODUCT REVIEWS



#### H.K. Porter Bolt Cutters www.hkporter.com

Every pool skater should own a pair of bolt cutters. Didn't you see Salba in *Fruit of the Vine*? Ha, just kidding. But seriously, bolt cutters can come in handy more often than you'd think. Something locked up that shouldn't be? Need to cut a discreet hole in a fence for easy in and out access? Bolt cutters will do the job no problem. Somebody throw a flimsy three number combination lock on your favorite permission pool? Cut that shit off and put your own lock on there. I mean there have been situations where I end up using a Sawsall just to cut some crappy piece of metal just because I didn't own a pair of bolt cutters. HK Porter bolt cutters are the shit, they aren't made in China and they can cut through most of the things that a lay person would need a bolt cutter for. I got my pair at Home Depot for \$50, and they've already paid for themselves. If bolt cutters are not in your tool closet, then you're semi-totally blowing it.

#### Spitfire Hosoi 60mm Wheels spitfire.com

I hadn't ridden Spitfires in forever. The last time I set some Spitfires up I has just arrived at Aumsville and wanted some new wheels so I could go really fast. Unfortunately that set of wheels came with a defective, lumpy wheel and I ended up riding my old wheels the whole time. I was bummed and vowed to switch urethanes, which I did for a good five or six years. But recently I saw this Hosoi set and had to give them a go, and honestly they're pretty good. I mean they're coned to shit, but that's because the pools I've been riding are rough and pretty much eat wheels, any wheels. The Hosoi 60mm are thicker than your average Spitfire wheel, and supposedly they have replaced the Salba wheel for those of you keeping score. So I guess Salba is bummed but I don't know, Hosoi just got out of jail and Deluxe wanted to hook him up, and there's probably only room for one old dude pro wheel on their roster, so whatever. But yeah, these wheels are fast and haven't flat spotted so I can't really complain. I bet you because they're so thick that they're really good on vert, but I can't remember the last time I rode vert, which is not a bad thing in my book. And neither are these wheels. Fuck 'em up.





#### FasTrak Transponder bayareafastrak.org

My FasTrack transponder is semi-borderline totally radical. Ever since I've gotten it, I get to work ten minutes earlier and never have to worry about having an extra three bucks for the toll plaza, which sucked. Commute-wise, the thing is totally killer, until you realize that you have just voluntarily installed a government tracking device in your car, that is. What a great scam on Big Brother's part, props to whoever thought that one up—the convenience of not having to pay a toll and blowing past all the schmucks who are scrounging for change to pay the toll is totally worth having your movement tracked, especially if you don't even realize it. Because you're not just tracked at toll plazas; the sensors in the road that gauge freeway speed for Cal Trans run off the FasTrack transponder. It's brilliant. No big deal really, all you have to remember is when you murder someone or plan to commit a serious crime, leave your FasTrak transponder at home so they don't blow your alibi out of the water or track you down on the road before you cross the border.



Elington2 Defy
Suuuuuuuuuuper limited!

### PRODUCT REVIEWS



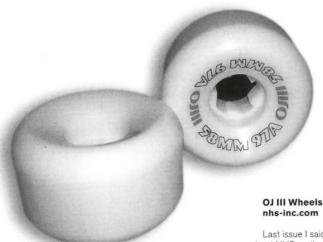
#### Bones Super Swiss 6 bonesbearings.com

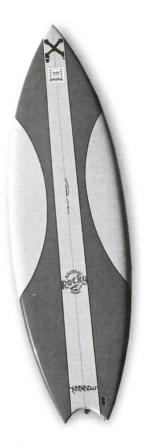
I will never pass up a chance to get free Swiss bearings. These things are great, I'm pretty much sold for life unless they start having quality control problems, which are not too likely. I've never ridden the Reds (their cheap bearing) but I also rarely ride the Super Swiss, the regular Swiss are just fine, and when I have ridden the Super Swiss, I couldn't tell the difference. These bearings are super fast, last five to six months, and when you change them out, at least four or five or six of the bearings are totally still usable and it's just one wheel that got dirty or went bad. I tend to come from the "if it ain't broke don't fix it" school, and so when I see that they're improving on a pretty much already perfect product, I wonder what the difference will be. Will they be better? Faster? I went to the Bones website to see what sort of schpeel they had on these things, and I guess they have six (larger) bearings rather than the usual seven. I guess the major improvement here is that these bearings can handle more impact, so if you're jumping off roofs or doing big gaps then these are for you. Personally, I could still not tell the difference but these things are still fast as fuck, best bearings I've ever ridden. That being said, I have never ridden the Rocket bearing or whatever that is called, so Rockin Ron, I think it's time to step up and kick us down some bearings. Can they be faster and better than Swiss? You guys are claiming pretty hard, let's find out.

#### Surftech Xanadu 5'10" surfboard surftech.com

Surftech is an epoxy surfboard manufacturer from Santa Cruz—they design epoxy molds from more than 15 of the world's best surfboard shapers. This technology is relatively new in the history of surfboard design and production, and is finally starting to take off as a challenger to the traditional fiberglass surfboard. The epoxy boards feature the "Tuflite" technology, which is extremely strong so these boards are far more resistant to dings, which for me is a major plus as most of the damage to my surfboards usually occurs banging around on the way to the surf. I was lucky enough to try out several different boards at Surftech: the McCoy 6' Cheyne Horan "Tear Drop" shape, a 6'2" Byrne (another top Australian shaper), and finally the Xanadu 5'10" fish. As much fun as I had trying the other boards, this one stood out in one major way: it allowed me to surf better than I have ever surfed before. Speed right off the drop allows for quick snaps in the pocket, and due to its super buoyancy, I have yet to dig a rail on a cutback, usually my biggest flaw in surfing. The added stiffness allows for a little more of a boost off the lip of the wave and the added buoyancy stops you from sinking after you land, not to mention this board is light as a feather and seemingly soars through the air. The only thing I'm wondering is whether these boards are fair in the line-up with others riding the more traditional, heavier, fiberglass boards. If surfing came to the Olympics, would Epoxy boards be banned due to their unfair advantage of making you surf better?

This Xanadu epoxy board was designed by legendary San Diego shaper Xanadu who has been shaping boards for almost two decades, and has helped bring to excellence surfers like Brad Gerlach. This Xanadu 5'10" fish would be a perfect board for any skater thinking about taking up surfing a short board, without toiling with learning on a longboard first. The board is super wide for added surface area for picking up speed on small, mushy waves, but can also handle overhead waves if you want to get wild and a bit squirrely. Definitely the raddest board I have ever ridden.





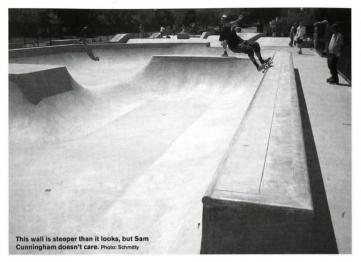
Last issue I said I hadn't ridden a NHS-manufactured board in over 15 years. This time I get to say the same thing about NHS urethane. Actually that's not entirely true, I'm sure I've ridden (er, attempted to ride) a set of Rictas once recently, but they were too skinny and street-teched out for my hessian, non-kickflipping ways. And then a box of wheels came in the mail the other day, and let's just say that I fell into a semi-totally hyped situation. These wheels are hard (97a but they feel harder), fast, and wide enough to give some surface area to the rough, cancered out crap I like to ride, but not super wide and overly heavy like the Hosoi wheels I had been riding. In short, they're pretty much the same shape as the Deathbox 58mm wheels I have been riding for years, except they're a lot easier to get a hold of, because NHS actually sells wheels up in these parts, while Deathbox and Tum Yeto wheels are limited to So Cal skateshops, or at least they don't sell them up here, mainly because Spitfire has such a lockdown on the wheel market. Anyhow these things are good, no complaints. No flat spots, no inconsistencies in the mold, no sci-fi high tech cores or weird colors that match the shirt I'm wearing, just hard, fast, white wheels. The worst I can say about these things is that like the Spitfires, they're a bitch to photograph in the "studio" because shooting white on white is a pain in the ass.

photo: Nakamura

# GONSOUDATED SKYATEBOARDS

# 

## SKATEPARK REVIEWS









#### Menio Park Skatepark Menio Park. CA

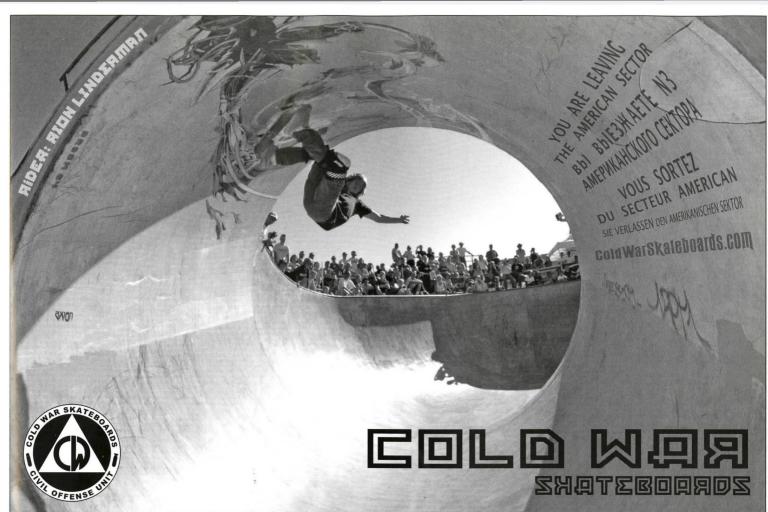
My expectations of this park had been tainted by the many people who chimed in to give me their opinions before I had a chance to go down there. I arrived on a weekday afternoon, and the first thing I see is a cop kicking all of the kids out of the park for not wearing full pads. "We got some complaints about people not wearing helmets and drinking beer in here," she explained to me. You guys, beers and no helmets? She also explained that they'd given out 15 tickets already that day. I waited for her to leave and then reluctantly donned a helmet (but not the full pads she said I needed) and proceeded to roll around. [Side note: I was there 40 minutes and the cops came by two more times.] I was pleasantly surprised that there were actually some lines and some bigger walls in this park, and unpleasantly disappointed that the deeper bowls have the lumpiest, shittlest concrete finish this side of Martinez. Actually worse than Martinez. Like you go up to do a grind and you trip out because the wall starts bubbling. Not good. There is seriously no excuse for shit like that.

But as far as Wormhout's involvement in this park goes, I'd have to say he did a pretty decent job this time. The park is probably 3/4 connected bowls and 1/4 shifty street area. While the design isn't ground breaking, you can carve the corners of the bowls and (unlike some of his parks) they set you up for the next wall like they should. Hoorayl The bowls start out at around 4 feet and get progressively deeper to something in the 8 foot range. Notable features include like a 90 foot long 8 foot wall that almost goes to vert, and a deep end that features vert in the form of a round and a square bowl. Not really a combi-bowl deal but pretty good, except for the aforementioned cement problems, which really ruin an overall fairly decent park. The coping is decent-sized and set well, and is not any of that stainless steel shift they've got at Sunnyvale. So while I won't be talking any shift about Zach Wormhoudt's design flaws in this review (because there really aren't any - no useless channel in the 4' section, no inch seam to hit where the transitions change), my advice to him is that he should take more care in supervising the concrete work and finish on jobs he designs, because in the end his name is associated with the job, not AJ Vasconi or whatever totally unqualified lowest bidder concrete crew did the actual work. Design/build is obviously best, but if you're not doing the construction you should at least make sure that the non-skating crew of laborers doing the finish on you bowl don't totally blow it. Anyways, Bay Area-wise, this park is pretty decent and worth checking out at least once, maybe more than once depending on how far away you live. Bonus points if you can not wear pads and drink a couple beers in the park without getting caught.

#### Powell Skatepark Powell. CA

Perhaps the best thing about the post-Burnside skatepark boom, after the simple fact of having the parks around to skate, is that it loosened the hold that California had on skateboarding. Plain and simple, if you want to ride the best parks in the country, you have to get out of California. For a while this meant going up the Pacific coast, and the sheer quantity and close proximity of all the Northwest parks still makes that area the best skate trip region in the US. The rest of the country is catching up fast, though, and Ohio is fast becoming the Oregon of the Midwest: lots of good parks, good locals, good bars, and nice long drives through farm land, rolling hills, and empty spaces. Team Pain just built a nice new park in Powell, a fairly upscale suburb of Columbus. Street course looked okay with a Jersey barrier setup and some little flow parts, but you don't care about that, do you? You didn't come to Ohio for street course, right? You came for the pool.

Kidney that is nine feet in the deep end, three in the shallow, foot of vert all the way around. Love seat on the left wall, a deathbox on the right, and another deathbox on the left wall going into the shallow. Nice tiles and coping that is more or less flat on the top. Absolutely flawless concrete work. Minuses? The coping might have stuck up a little more, and it could do with a little less sauce. Maybe a little less flat in the shallow. More importantly, the park might have been built somewhere instead of the parcel of land right next to the police station. Small price to pay, though. The park has no lights so you're done by nine in the summer anyway. Get a room in Columbus and enjoy the plentiful bars and the cheap beer in town. Buy a board from Five Points Tim. Then go skate Dodge the next morning before the local thugs get up. Maybe hit the Dublin park, at least just to see it. It's like your shitty local park on steroids and crack. Then nice little hippie Athens is only 75 miles away, and there's a killer Grindline park there. Skatopia is just past that. Ohio, man. Do it.





## DVD REVIEWS











#### PSYCHOSIIS 2

I was in the skate shop a while back talking to the brosephs when I noticed the owner rapping out with this braided goatee, pierced face, human dildo. I could feel the comedy emanating off of this dude, and I had to hear what he was all about. No sooner did I start to eavesdrop when words like "extreme activities" and "7 broken cameras" and "4 years in the making" started flying around like crazy. The owner respectfully said, "We pretty much just do skateboards," and Fuckface is like, "Yah, it's got skateboarding and other stuff too, BMX, rollerblading. It's pretty much all extreme." The kid eventually leaves but doesn't forget to leave a copy of his DVD which the owner got rid of by giving to me. So, I'm at a loss as to how to give you the proper image of what this guy is all about. Imagine a dude that's like Dave Navarro's fat, goth, bi-polar little cousin-he wears leather trench coats and throws out small poetic epitaphs throughout the video that are reminiscent of a Creed song. Speaking of shitty music, this thing is jam packed with all the worst garbage you don't want to hear, like Slipknot, Marilyn Manson and Limp Bizkit. If you hate it, most likely it's in there. So what can you expect visually? I'll throw out an example of what you might see, and when you read these imagine each one is like 5 sec clip: BMX slam, the forest, goth girl, skate slam, a spider, a poem, rollerblade slam, boobs, jock fight, car exploding, lightening, BMX slam, another poem, a graffiti piece....you get the idea. and the video is over an hour long. By far the two best/worst things about the video are the chicks, (for obvious reasons) and this asshole that made the video. The dude has so much footage of just him, chilling, being weird, doing drugs, making out with gothic teenage runaways, wearing colored contacts, jumping stairwell gaps in his leather trench coat saying shit like, "I'm doing this for you, don't you get it?" as if he's putting it all on the line for little old me. Hey bud, seriously, don't bother. And by the way,

#### Poolgasm by Nick Gates

It seems like everybody is making a pool skating film these days. I suppose we can thank the abundance of cheap video cameras and desktop editing software coming to the world of the PC computer user, as well as Rick and Buddy for showing there's a market for pool skating films. Nick Gates has already made one movie, and this is pretty much more of the same stuff. I might have liked this video as much as Nick's last film, except there was too much skatepark footage (Nick works at the Etnies park) and too much Nick Gates footage. Here's a tip dude, unless your name is Peter Hewitt, you shouldn't really put so much footage of yourself in a video you're editing and producing. Or at least don't have your name flash up there every two seconds. That being said this flick is alright, the sound track was surprisingly good (which is rare in a skate video these days) and some of the footage was pretty gnarly but there was a lot of stuff that should've been left out. A lot of footage of the dudes who played the stunt doubles in the Dogtown movie. Maybe worth watching once or twice, but there are better titles in the genre, like Toby Burger's film (see below).

#### Who Cares The Duane Peters Story

Please, no more skateboard documentaries. If I never saw Olson or Alva or any of those other guys blabbing in another skate-related documentary again it will not be too soon. Just forget about the Jason Jesse documentary, and any other documentaries that could possibly be made, no Jay Adams or Hosoi documentary, no Salba retrospective. Please. Once I got over being bummed that I was watching a skateboard documentary, this was a pretty rad flick. Old footage of Duane and old contests was priceless. All of those dudes look so thrashed now, just haggard from drugs and life. Duane's story is a good one though, and if you were only going to make one more skateboard documentary, this is the one that should've been made. The interviews are insightful and well edited, but the film really shines when it just turns the volume up on some rock and roll and lets the footage speak for itself.

#### The Way of the West Homeslice Videos

Pete Koff released Griptape and Gasoline probably, oh, five years ago, and the Way of the West is pretty much the follow up to that film. Keeping with the same formula that worked for Griptape and Gasoline (skateboarding, live footage/sound track from local punk and rock bands), the Way of the West was filmed in the past five years, and therefore has a lot of older footage which you may or may not have already seen. Not that most of it is bad by any means, it's just that Pete the Ox's bachelor party trip seems like ancient history, that was like Concussion 13 or something. Anyway most of the footage is good, probably a little too much Jonny Mannak, not quite enough Pete the Ox, and just the right amount of Dave Nelson. You get a couple pool parties, some backyard ramps, more pools, crazy indoor bowls, you get the picture. The sound track is good, the editing clean, bonus features were good (especially the old slow mo Livermore egg footage of Ox and James), and overall a nice effort. Check it at homeslicevids.com.

#### Under the Influence by Toby Burger

Toby's film is similar to Nick Gates' as it also could be described as a home made pool skating video. But it's a little better than Nick's film, it advertises itself as 'no skateparks, no made for skating bowls, 100% backyard pools,' and Under the Influence delivers. Toby is buddies with Salba so there is a lot of good Salba footage, including a sick triple carve in a Fontana pool. A lot of the footage is from LA and the inland empire, and they pretty much have some of the best pools in the world. There's some pretty sick footage of Omar and Rune skating some backyards, and a ton more random spots and dudes. There' some rad follow-cam footage of Toby following Salba, although the angle sort of made me want to puke. Toby does put a fair amount of footage of himself in this, but he's not plastering his name all over the screen so it seems more humble. Lots of bonus sections rounds this film out nicely. Check this one out.

#### DAF In the Lurk

Five years in the lurks, DAF's first full release is the most thrilling and entertaining skate video to come out of Santa Cruz since "Streets on Fire." DAF is the world's premier beer koozie company, who just happen to have a sick skate team of Santa Cruz's finest. "In the Lurk," features over an hour of street, pool and park footage from all around the Bay Area, the Central Valley, and beyond. Highlights include mind boggling skateboarding performances from: Emmanuel Guzman, Matty Contreras and Tanner Zelinsky, busting tricks my little brain can hardly fathom, Jesse Gullings bombing hills through the redwoods and getting obliterated attempting gigantic gaps, a full serving of Derby footage, Adam Morgan schralping a new hole in pools all over Northern California, Cory Ryan's effortlessly smooth style in the park, and sick skim boarding airs to shove it's in the shore break, and Zach Richesin mixing it up on wood and cement transitions, rails, ledges and gaps. All the dudes on this video rip, not just with straight skills but a blend of creativity that develops from smoking a boat load of weed and living in Santa Cruz where the street spots and skate parks are few and far between. Filling the gaps are random street fucktards, skaters names written in weed, funny little skits with home made ghetto-fabulous effects, plenty of brutal slams, cameos from the likes of Jason Jesse shooting guns indoors and road testing his latest bike, and a sick ass old school sound track, with the opening DVD intro loop by Santa Cruz's beloved Dog Fucker. Stop sleepin' and go to your local skate shop and get yourself a copy of DAF's "In the Lurk."

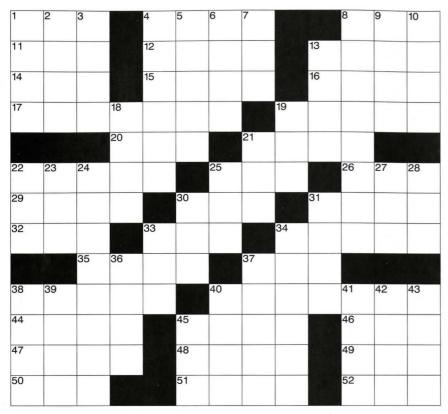


splitusa.com

Welcome to the Team

#### Crossword by Matt D & Lisa K

## FUN AND GAMES



- ACROSS

  1. SF skate crew, or misnamed legendary "street
- plaza". The central part of your truck's hanger.
- 95% of Transworld's "content". "East Coast Powerhouse" Mike \_\_\_donado.
- 13. What scissors do.

- 14. Classic ditch trick, the \_\_plant.
  15. As previously cited.
  16. Think Skateboards' logo, in the comics, stands
- Truck brand with a heart grenade logo.
   Poker player's need, or nickname of a legendary Antihero.

- legendary Antihero.

  20. Valuable computer key (abbr.)

  21. A party without booze is pretty

  22. Bowling bummer, or a painful type of stretch.

  25. Ist name of a skater so talented at going switch,
  even his name works both ways.

  26. Primary computer component (abbr.)

  29. Many parents thought Pushead's graphics were

- 31. Support your local skate \_
- 32. American College of Physicians (abbr.) (don't over think it).
- Inventor of the "boneless one" (abbr.)

- 33. Inventor of the concess one (appr.)
  34. Chooses a candidate.
  35. Zoo York grew out of the company \_\_\_\_\_
  37. \_\_\_ the funky homosapien, Hieroglyphics rapper.
  38. To pacify, or set to rest.
  40. Dakar is its capital.
  44. Moving to Oregon? Hope you like \_\_\_\_\_

- 45. Lock up a powerslide and you could \_\_spot
- 47. \_\_\_ Bratrud, Consolidated artist.
  48. Refer to.

- 49. Type of pot (not the one that gets you high). 50. Opposite of North Northwest.
- 51. Too much video games and not enough skating could be a sign of \_\_(abbr.)
  52. Tum Yeto's big cheese, \_\_ Swank.

- Give off.

  If Danny Way went the speed of sound on the mega ramp, he'd be going \_\_\_\_\_
- Pungent type of cheese.
- In the middle of.
- Three-masted Mediterranean boat (have fun with this one!)
- Minneapolis skatepark 3rd
- "Sick pool, bro 3 ft. of vert in the deep \_\_\_!"
  Backside invert with a method grab.
- Expired.
- Mineral spring, or a resort having springs, as found in Saratoga Springs, NY.
   Alternate name for Thailand.

- 18. \_\_\_ Blender.

  19. Fakie 180 ollie = 1/2 \_\_\_.

  21. Ed Templeton's company, \_\_\_ Machine. 22. Large body of salty water.
- Crappy coping material, often found on janky mini ramps. (abbr.)

   A disaster in motion.

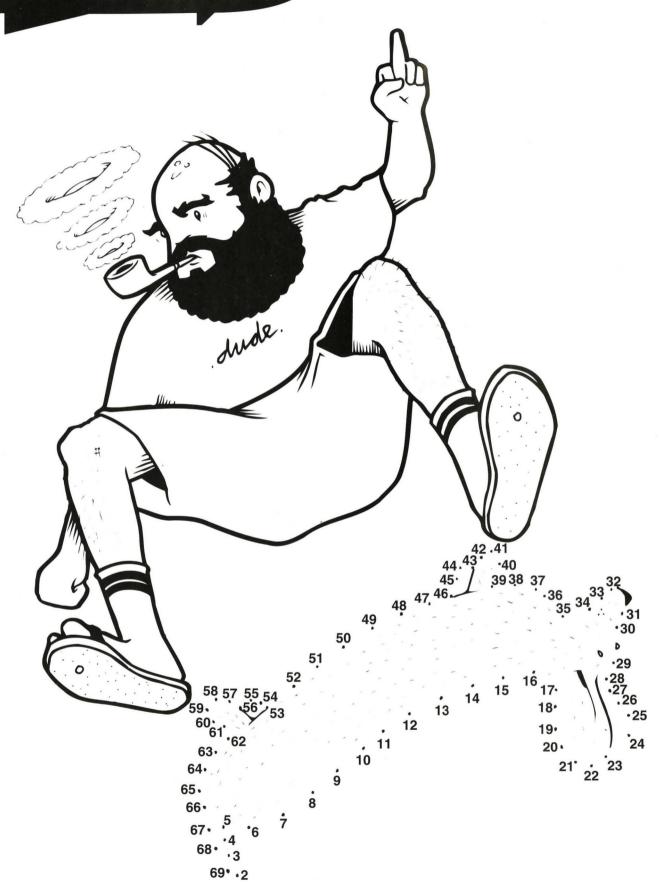
- 24. A classter in motion.
  25. Hugh " Boyle.
  27. Poet Edgar Allan.
  28. Boards usually get shipped by \_\_\_\_ (abbr.)
  29. Time zone 2 hrs. ahead of California. (abbr.)
  31. Vans is famous for their waffle \_\_\_\_ 
  33. name of the skater with the 1st part in the 1st
- Blind video.
- 34. Aired out (not skating).
  36. Invert = \_\_\_plant.
  37. "Remember that sick pool? I finally got a frontside
- grind over the \_\_\_\_\_ box! "

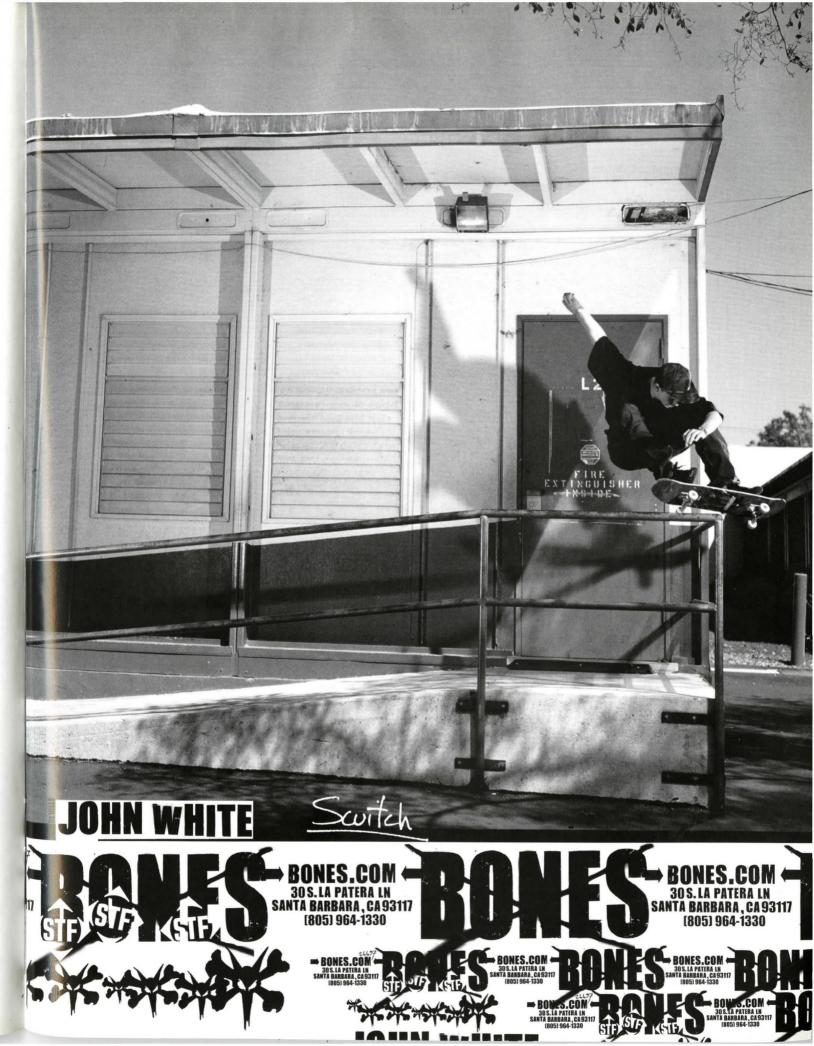
  38. Skaters often have stinky f\_\_\_\_. (plural)

  39. Thailand's neighbor.
- 40. Mark Gonzales board\_\_\_\_ a double-kink rail in
- Video Days.
  41. To fill beyond capacity, or an oversupply.
  42. Downhill maniacs might have

- 43. Allow to borrow.
  45. Farm Credit Administration (abbr.) (Here, have another easy one.)









Is watching your pool

words by Davoud

Remember back when you'd see an article or video about Salba or some other guys getting up in a small plane, with maps, and scoping out empty pools? Back in the day that was considered a pretty hardcore thing to do to skate a pool. In fact it still is today, but thankfully any asshole with half a brain and an internet connection can do almost the same thing, but without the cost and bother of an actual plane ride. And danger, small planes are dangerous.

You see, there are half a dozen mapping websites which offer satellite views of the maps they have. Google maps (maps.google.com), Terraserver (terraserver.microsoft.com), and others allow you to freely scan neighborhoods for pools or other skatable terrain. I say other skatable terrain because I suppose you could go looking for ditches or whatever, but our main application discussed here will be backyard pools. Let's say you've been skating a killer Blue Haven at a house in a run down neighborhood, and want to see if there is anything else worth scoping out. Or want to see which apartments have pools in their center courts. Or you drove by an abandoned house that looked good, but you didn't want to arouse suspicion by hopping the fence to see what was in the backyard. Or you're skating this one pool (you know, that one pool) and Jake Phelps and Tony Trujillo show up, and Phelps tells you that they're draining this square around the corner, but won't tell you where it is, and he's not exactly sober, and you don't want to go on a wild goose chase when you're not sure if he's making this up to fuck with you or actually telling the truth.

The answer is now relatively simple. Log on, look for street names or an intersection on the map, and start browsing. You can switch from satellite to map view with the click of a button, and some sites now offer street name overlays on the satellite maps. Or if you're just bored (and lazy) you can type your house address in and see what's in your neighborhood. Even if you're not looking for pools this shit is fun to browse. The only drawback compared to getting up in a plane (besides the fact that bragging that you took a plane to look for pools is way cooler than being an internet dork) is that the satellite imagery is not totally current, and more often than not the images you're looking at are a year old. So something that was empty then may be full now, or more likely something that was full then might be empty now.

My favorite tool these days is MSN Virtual Earth (virtualearth.msn.com), not because I like Microsoft, but because this site offers an extra level of zoom which can really make the difference in determining if that is a pool or a blob in the backyard, and whether that pool is empty or full. Some people don't want us blowing this shit out, but hey, I've heard about so many people using this technology to find pools already that it's not like it's a secret. If Tony Alva wants to call me up and leave an angry message on my machine that I can put on the internet, then go for it! Everybody knows that when we were in diapers, you were down at the library, using their computer to look at satellite images of empty pools. And you've been doing that since day one, bro, and we're totally blowing it out.

TRAVIS PETERSON HAIL THE ERAIL!

-LINCOLN NASS

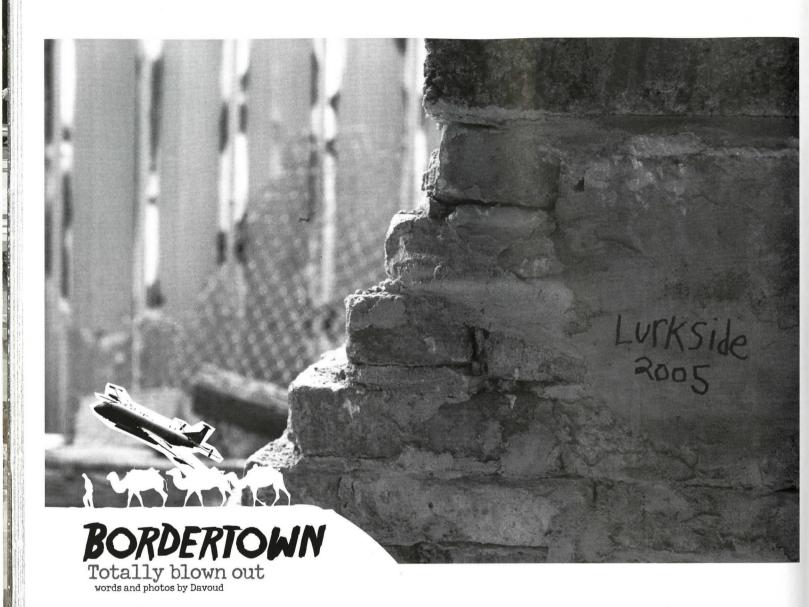
GIT FOME!

DAMN THAT GUY SHREDS QUARTER PIPES !!!

4KAT & BOARDS

HEY KID, YA WANT STIKKERS? MO>. SEND S.A.S.E. TO: #55 B CAYMOS DR. LAY W.CO; CA 93430

...OH WAIT, AND THOSE GNARLY POOL THINGS TOO...



The first time I heard about this spot was up at the Strawberry Lodge, where a drunken Sloppy Josh said, "Dude, we poured a halfpipe under the freeway," or something like that. I was probably almost as drunk as he was, and I didn't really put much stock in his statement at the time. People talk shit all the time. But then I heard stories of him burning garbage cans full of trash and digging all night (he lives a block away from the spot) and stuff like that. The first time I actually saw the spot, it was pretty much just a cement half pipe with pool coping. Shit, that right there was pretty rad and better than most of the skateparks we had in the area. And at least you could drink beer there, and the crackheads were hyped to recycle your bottles.

Pretty soon the half pipe was turning into three walls, and then a half pipe with two bowled corners, an escalator, and an extension. And they poured tranny up to one of the adjacent pillars on one side of the half pipe. And then the deck on one side became a little bank and you could roll out and hit the bank and hit the pillar and roll back in. Well, you get the picture. It sort of took off from there. The main dudes involved were Sloppy Josh, the Wizard, and Tony Moron. Plenty of other people, too numerous and random to name, came down to dig, kicked down some cash, lurked out and skated, whatever. It was the secret that everybody knew about. The project was consistently gaining momentum and during the past six months since it had stopped raining, new pieces were being poured almost every week. Pretty soon the lines were shooting you into the dirt and the anticipation of rolling over into another section that hadn't been built drove people to build more and more.

And then one weekend I showed up to discover a whole second section had been dug out and shaped. Until that day this had strictly been a pick-axe and shovel deal, full on chain gang style, but apparently this kid's dad who owned a construction company or something showed up with a backhoe, and did what amounted to a year's worth of work in about eight hours. It was pretty epic, but at the same time a lot of people said, "Oh shit." And then like two

weeks later I got a call that said "Dude, they're going to 'doze the skatepark," or something to that effect, and everybody showed up and skated like it was the last session, even though most of us knew it really wasn't. The TV news had been called and the story they ran was totally positive (and totally hilarious) which pretty much set the precedent for more positive coverage in the press. A few weeks later, and as it stands, the City of Oakland (and apparently even Senator Barbara Boxer) fully support keeping the park around and are working with the dudes to keep it open.

Right now Cal Trans is still not totally hyped on the situation, but is bowing to political and public pressure to not 'doze the spot. Rumor had it they even wanted to turn over more plots of land in Oakland to build some more Lurksides. We'll see about that, but for now let's just say that it's about god damn time that Nor Cal had some renegade 'crete poured, especially because the legitimate skateparks in the area are such pieces of crap. This is pretty epic. As it stands now the place is off limits and chained up until Cal Trans, the city, and the skaters broker a deal which is acceptable for all parties, but soon enough the spot will be back business, which is to say, digging, pouring, and raising money. The cat may be out of the bag, but don't expect to show up and get to skate and not get vibed. Like other renegade projects, the locals lurk hard and heavily regulate, so until it's a full go you're better off finding ways to donate money (try bordertownskatepark.org for starters) and wait until it's done. Look for more fund raisers and benefits in the future, from us and from other parties in the area who are down for the cause.

For more photos and information regarding Bordertown news or how to support this project, go to bordertownskatepark.org, concussion.org, or skatersforpublicskateparks.org













There's all this drama with Mad Mike and Tony Moron down at the spot-captured perfectly in this photo (upper right), I might add. Besides the fact that you can't fuck with this photo, I'll say this: He worked his share there, he ripped that place as good as any, and he's not the only bad drunk under the freeway. Whatever, get over it. Luis from San Jose showed up one afternoon and did a lien on the tight pillar tranny. Cal Trans was trying to say that pouring up to that support causes a structural problem and endangers the freeway. I'm no engineer (but I play one on TV), but I assert that if anything, pouring cement up to the pillars makes them stronger. Besides, those supports are over-engineered to withstand a major earthquake. Give me a break.



words by Josh Marcinizyn  ${}^{\scriptscriptstyle \bullet}$  photos by Phil Jackson

It started off with a real simple idea. Get a bunch of dudes to drive down to DE, skate my bowl (it's almost done, I swear) and then take them to a bunch of spots they never skated before. Whatever, heard that story before. The one detail I kept to myself was that I wanted to take them to all the worst spots I could think of; a prefab concrete park, the church sponsored ghetto park, and some street spots, but only the ones with a lot of cracks in the ground. I figured it would make for a good story, purposefully going to crappy spots just to see what you could make of it. Everybody wants to skate the killer pool, or whatever you're into, so you can jock off (look! new slang! if it catches on, I'll be immortalized like Lil Wayne or Jay-Z) and be the cool guy with all the tricks, but have you ever gone street skating with a 44 year old man named Bud Baum?

Basically where I live is this hundred mile void in the middle of great places like Philly, DC, NYC, and Baltimore. It has one of the highest cancer rates in the country because of DuPont and similar companies, and that's the most interesting thing going on. You grow up nowhere with an abundance of nothing and you learn to make

due. And if you're a skateboarder, it's basically hell, or a training ground for skating janky stuff. Of course most of the guys bailed.

We skated the bowl, did some grinds, Phil got tossed on his ass, Bud avoided bee

We skated the bowl, did some grinds, Phil got tossed on his ass, Bud avoided bee stings and a consequential needle in the ass, and then we headed to our first spot. I had always seen these full pipes on top of this hill for years. It's right off the highway, but they look too small to skate. One day we checked them out in the winter and found ones you can actually skate, small ten footers. You walk up this super steep hill covered with weird grass, that Phil once described as "like stepping on the heads of a thousand blonde chicks." But in August, it's just things that poke you or stick to your clothing. So we skated, Philthy did his weird one footer tricks, Steve took some slams, and we took off.

On the way to the next spot, we got lunch at a gas station/convenience store. Phil ordered one dollars worth of cheese and twenty five cents worth of lettuce, and made the best \$1.75 sandwich I have ever seen. Then we went to skate this ditch spot. There's this network of ditches of varying heights that all drain into a river. Most





of them were wet, but we skated my two favorite ones, a small one that has ledges and a section of one of the bigger ones. Bud was stoked cause he finally got to skate them after years of seeing them wet.

We never made it to the junky skate parks or the street spots, and we didn't have a big crew of guys, but it still worked out. We skated a bunch of fun stuff in a day. None of them were really great spots, but that's why it was fun. You get your friends, you drive around and you skate what you got. Nobody cares about what tricks you can do in a little ditch or a tight full pipe, and nobody else even wants to skate that stuff, so it cuts out the ego and the bullshit. What turned out as a joke ended up being one of the best days I had all summer. I had all summer.

Above: Bud Baum grabs and grinds at DE Josh's bowl (he swears it'll be done soon.) The author and guide leading the way on his tour.





Chuck Wampler

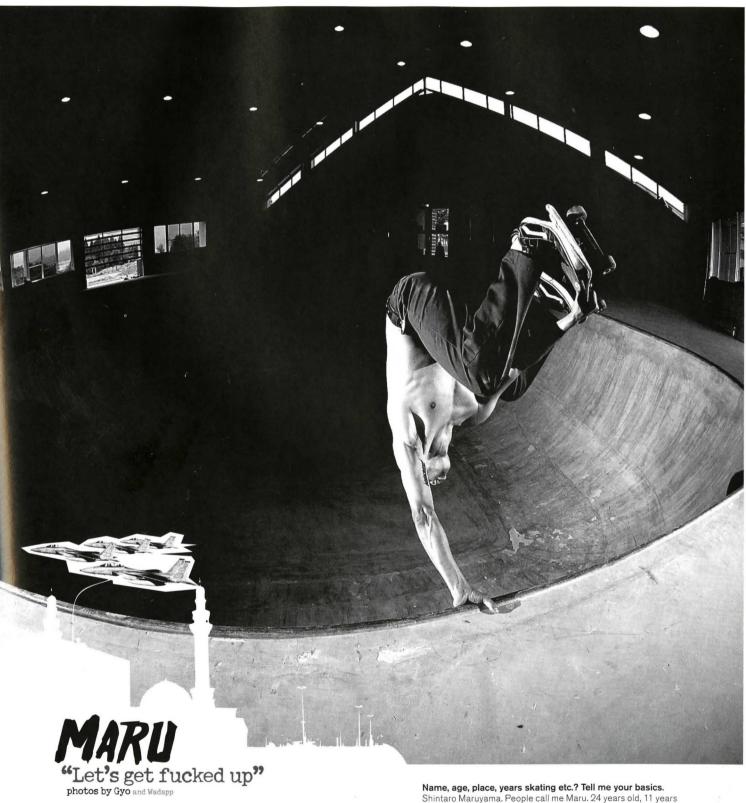
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Name, age, place, years skating etc.? Tell me your basics. Shintaro Maruyama. People call me Maru. 24 years old, 11 years of destruction. I live in Sendai, north part of Japan. Damn cold as fuck in winter.

What do you think of Consolidated?
Consolidated? They are a bunch of assholes...no they are cool. I like the way they look at skateboarding, the way they run the company. They are different from other companies.





#### Who are your favorite cube skaters?

I like Karma, I skated with him in Japan, he was really cool. He skates everything.

#### Who do you wanna ride for beside Consolidated?

Toyota, they go so fast. It kills you, sucker.

#### What is the difference between American skaters and Japanese?

They speak English and we speak Japanese, that's it. No big deal.

#### Ever skated a real pool? There are no pools in Japan, right?

Only once in San Diego. Matt Ballard took me and my friends to Ray's pool in Clairemont, San Diego. That was fucking rad as shit!! First pool ever and the best time in my life. Thank you Matt and Ray.

#### What do you skate usually?

The Mini ramp near my place, or some shitty street spots. Anything I find near my place.

#### You designed a skate park, right? What is it like?

Yeah, I did. It's located in Sagae, Yamagata, in the north part of Japan. It looks like a dick when you see it from above. We call it Dick Bowl. Girls on the airplane get wet as they see the skatepark!

#### You think American skaters can enjoy skating your park?

Yeah, for sure. Come to Japan and suck this skatepark. You guys will love it. You can check it at zerosen.com.

#### Dream session, who, where?

With anyone who skates at Ray's pool in Clairemont.

#### Who influenced your skating?

My friend Osho was a big influence in the early days. He stopped skating though. Osho, get back on track!

#### Top Five favorite videos?

Jim's Ramp Jam, Scarecrow the Movie, No talking by Matt Ballard, Spitfire, and #1 by Consolidated.

#### Ever had a concussion? What happened?

Yes, very often. Got into fights and skated when I was totally drunk. Getting concussion is good sometimes. Subscribe to Concussion Magazine and you can get concussion too.

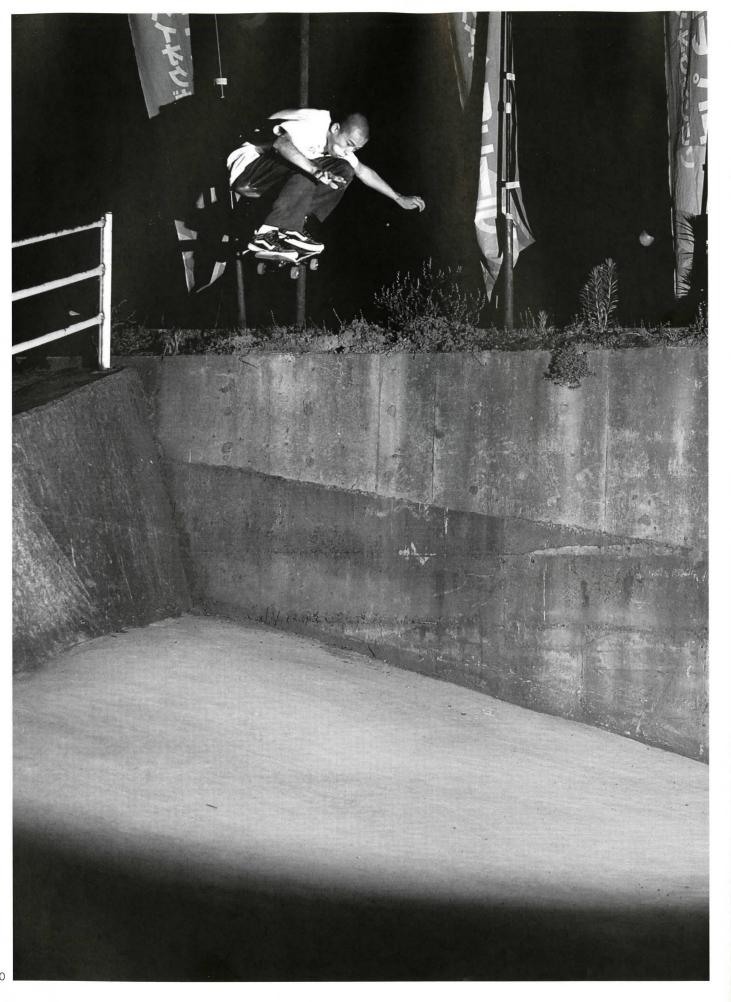
#### Beer or Bong?

Both. Let's get fucked up!!

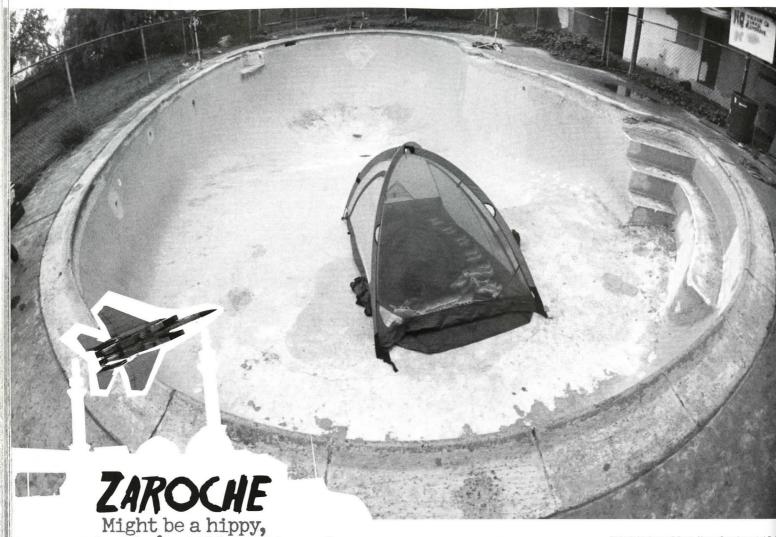
#### Shout out?

All my friends, family, my girl Saori, everybody at Consolidated, Zerosen, 4SF, Hasco, Deathmix, Mike Miyazawa and Kenji at Advance Marketing. Thanks.









Right: Baldy face wall flyout. Above: Camping out at Pala

How old are you and where are you from?

I was born in 1982 in a community off the coast of Big Sur called Palo Colorado Canyon.

but he's still pretty rad

words by Luke Sawyer . Photos by Fick, Klein and Rhino

#### What was the skate scene like growing up there?

It was pretty much just people bombing hills, not much else than that. Once the Skate Station opened up in Monterey and everybody started showing up there, being able to see all my friends skate real stuff that was pretty cool.

What was your first skate board?

The first board I got was a big fat board with white and black grip tape all torn up. It had a cow on it, and my friends brother broke it in half over his knee. We ended up using the two halves and bombing hills on them, trying tail skids while holding the flap.

#### What other things do you enjoy doing when you're not skateboarding?

I've been really into screen printing lately, doing things for myself, trying to make some money at it. I also really just enjoy being outdoors, being outside.

Do you have any favorite spots you enjoy skateboarding at? Probably skating down hills in Carmel. When I'm away I always want to get back and skate Washington Street, or anything concrete . Weird little trannies

#### When you skate what are you thinking?

When I'm in the mode I'm thinking about strechin' it. Not giving a fuck if I slam, kind of hoping to slam, cause I don't know, there's something about falling on your teeth that's kinda cool, you know?

#### What is a donkey?

There are a couple of them that show up at the park. Are there things in the world of skateboarding that you find annoying?

Yeah but I try to stay out of it. I think everybody is into it for different

reasons, but I'll do it to the maximum and fuckin' not give a fuck cause I'll walk away from any of the bullshit, I feel like if you skate really hard and make a breakthrough and it makes your life better outside of skating. Why else do you skate? It's like two different worlds.

#### Who are some people you look up to?

I look up to my family a lot, anybody that would be a good influence. I look up to my girlfriend Cory for being a leader. I look up to a lot of people that really showed me what skateboarding looks like through their style, like my friend Khasta, and also Jason Jesse.

#### What are some of your favorite spots you've traveled to?

I've spent the last five years of my life just traveling up and down the west coast for the most part, but recently I was able to make it to England. London was weak sauce though. It was cool I guess, I got really drunk and passed out outside and woke up and I had pissed my pants, fuckin whatever. Then I went to India, that was insane. I went to this place called Goya. There was this insane bowl with this coping that was basically hand shaven slick rock coping, slippery but buttery. Any hitch hiking mission has always had really good memories. Last summer Peter Gunn and I went to Colorado . Steadham drove us out there, then we hitchhiked back. It was freezing cold, we didn't have any sleeping bags, we ended up buying a sleeping bag off some tweaker, this gangster got us stoned, I was so stoned tried to kick it at this truck stop, but these dudes were trying to buy us showers so we had to split. This freight train was cruising by we tried to jump on it but it was going too fast. Eventually it slowed down and we were able to get on, and we kicked it on there for hours which was fun.

#### So what's up with platypus?

Just trying to keep it out of the sun and keep it from fading.) What would you like be doing in the future.

I would like to have a family and a community, ad also be building more skate scenes, and eventually go out to India to live.

#### What does your family think of you being a skateboarder?

My dad is super stoked on it. He tries to go skate with me but usually slams pretty hard and ends up breaking something . I don't think he knows we slam like that every day. So for us its pretty normal but for him a slam is probably much gnarlier, and as far as my mom goes she knows I'm doing the right thing.

#### Who is killing it in skateboarding these days?

I've heard rumors of Peter Gunn doing some pretty crazy shit, trying beep up with him is pretty hard. Drew Potter is killing it, he is either killing it or is super broke off usually.

#### What does money mean to you?

Money? I don't need it, but if I want it then I go out and make that

### Do you have any nicknames?

Eagle nuts, Zaromar, but it always goes back to roach.

When was the last time you got punched in the face?

It was probably by a donkey What is your favorite food?

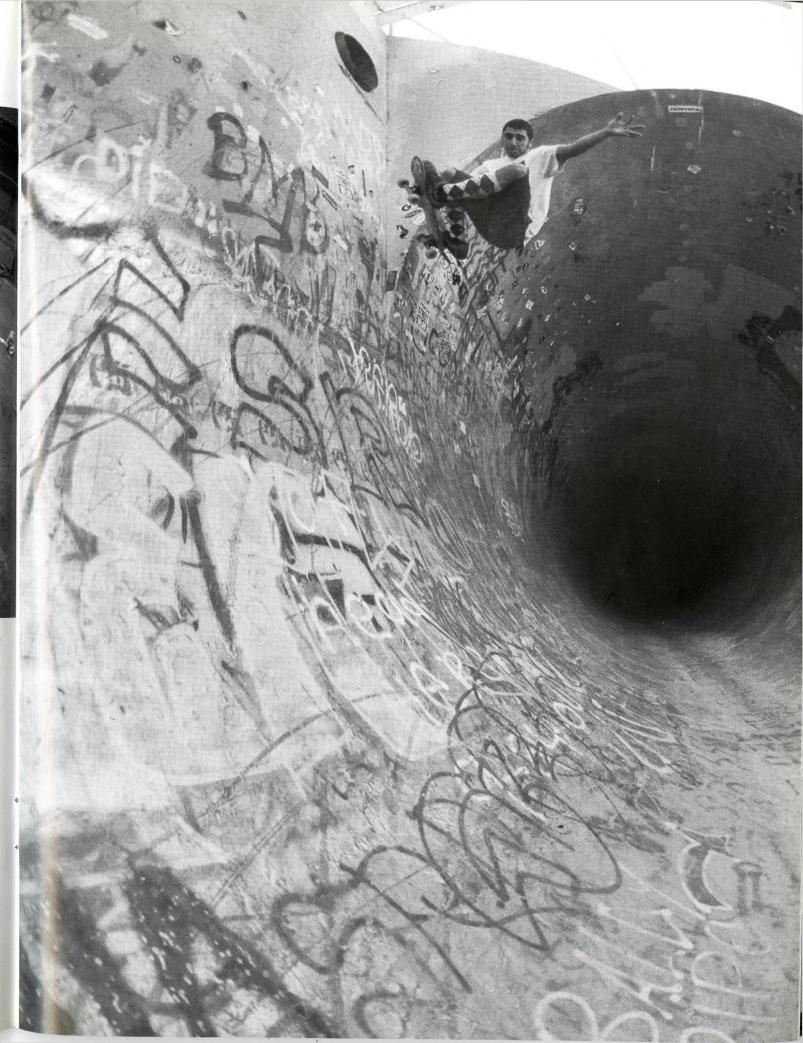
Cookies and ice cream

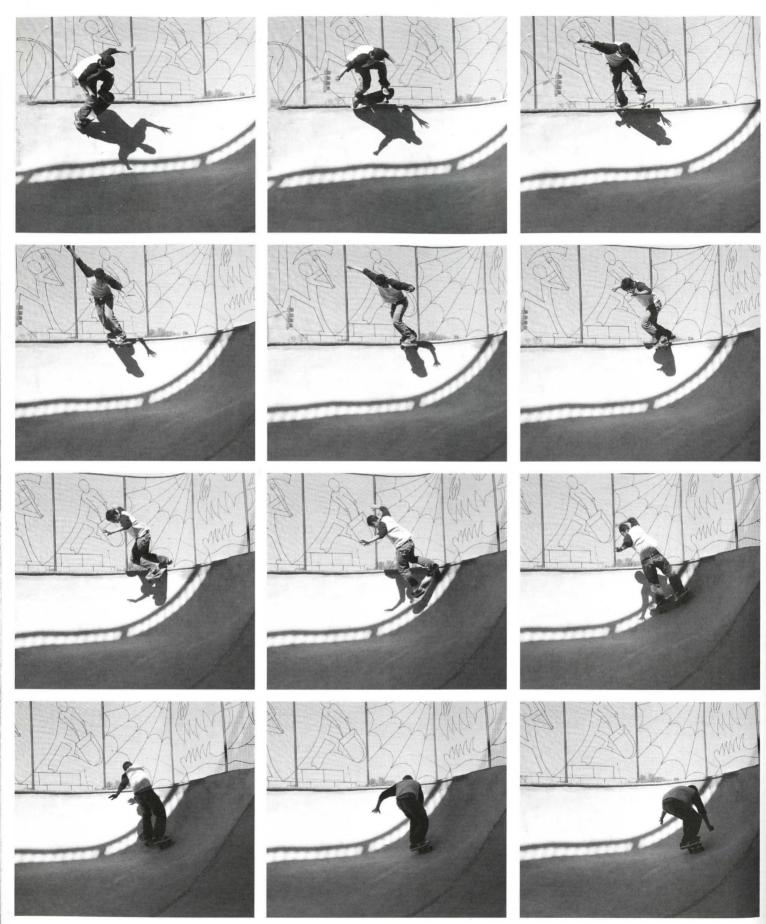
### What's up with your dog cherry?

Cherry is just the best dog ever-she just showed up at Washington Street one day and the rest is history, she was sent here to protect and give love.

#### Is there anyone you would like to thank?

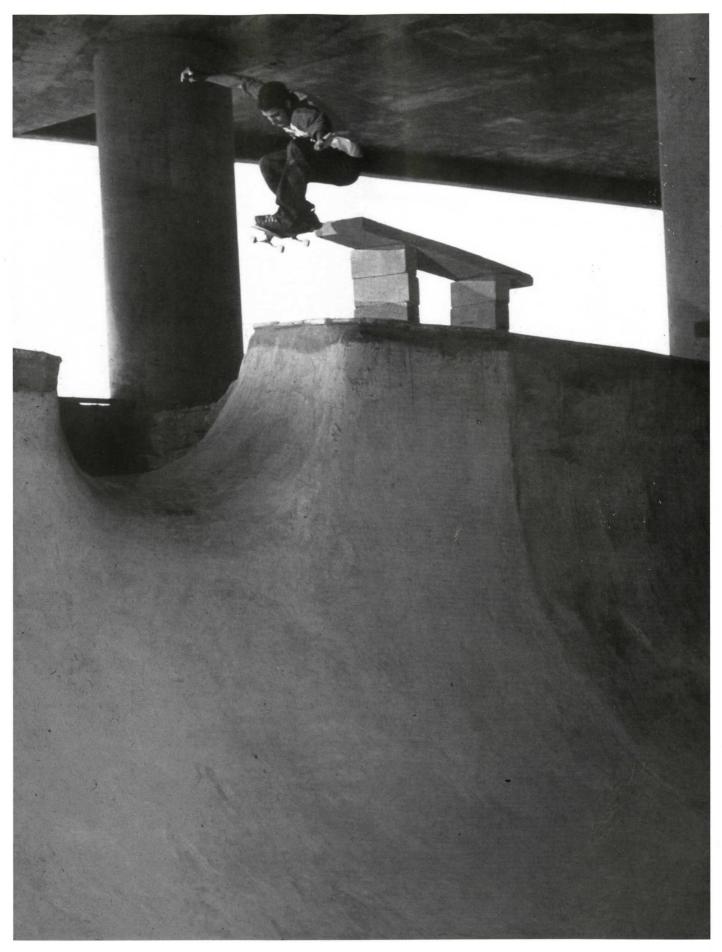
would like to just give thanks in general. Also, anybody building VT (DIY vigilante trannies) or skateable terrain, thanks to Justin at Generator for hooking me boards for like five years, that's super solid. All the people at Dekline, Autobahn for wheels, Deathbox has got the perfect board that I want to ride. Thanks goes out to those who give





Above: Nothing at Washington Street is as easy as it looks, just to get speed for half the lines there is an accomplishment in itself.

Back tail revert in the shallow section. Right: Rolling in off the deck into the channel is gnarly enough, off a cinder block bench is another story entirely.





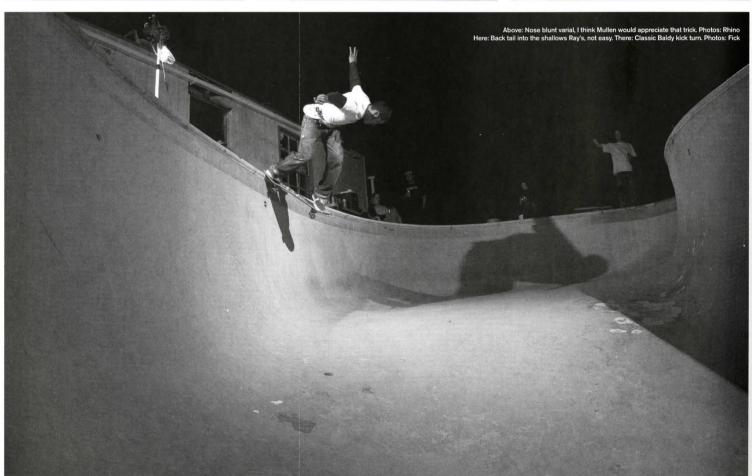


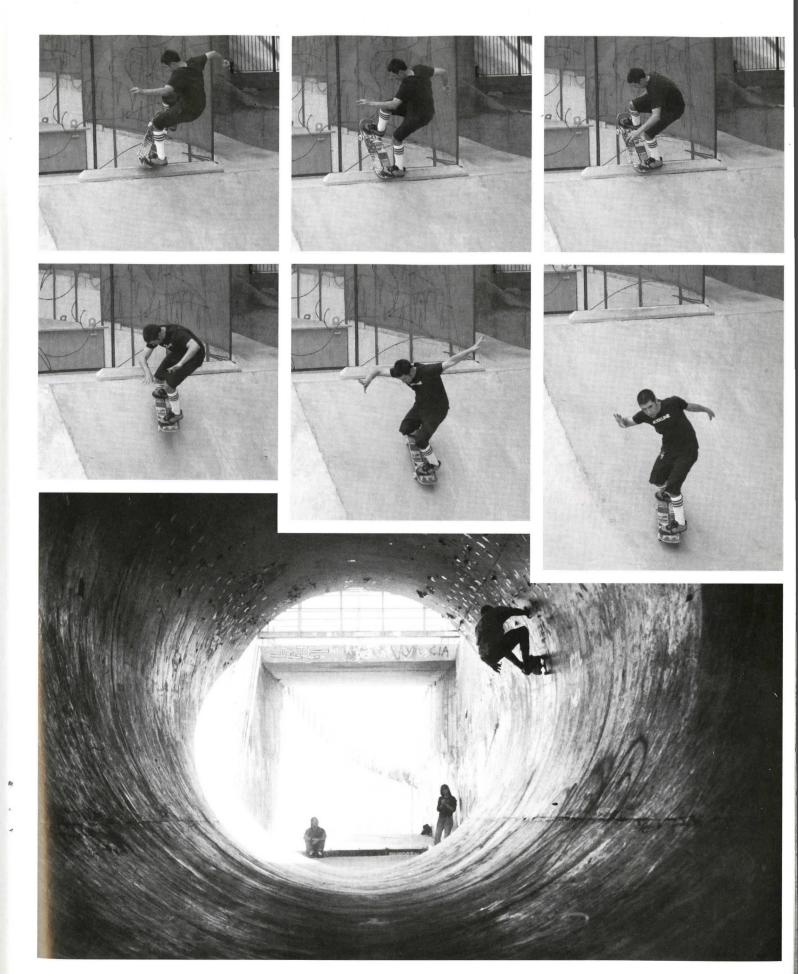










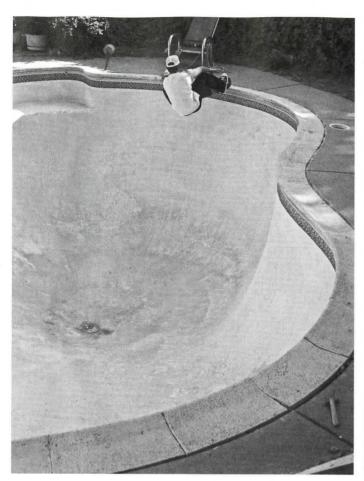


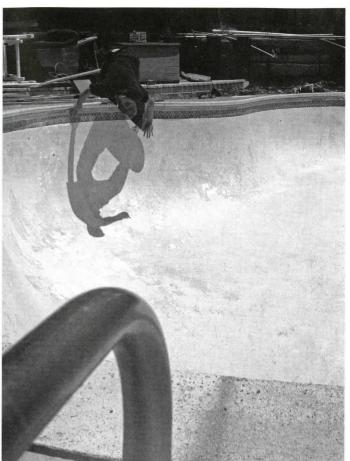


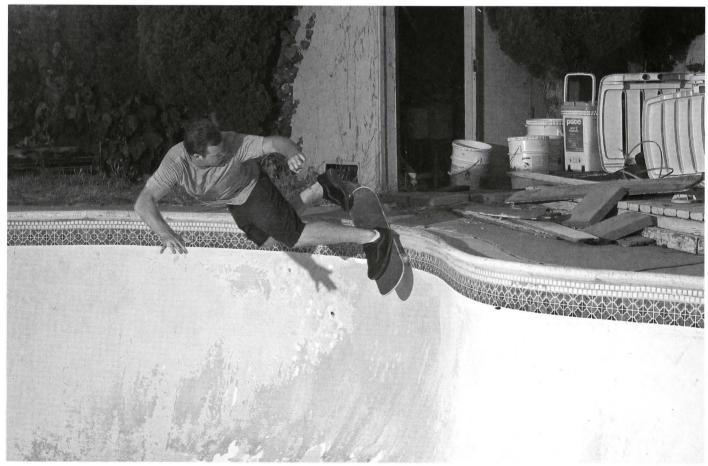
I don't really know what to say. Honestly I don't really have the right to say shit, because the dude found this pool and got permission from the owners, so I should just be happy that I got to skate it once or twice. But seriously, this thing was one of the best pools going on this summer. And not just because I had a brand new baby and could only go skate if it was fifteen minutes away. It was because most of the pools we have going on are tight, square pieces of shit. Nor cal skateparks are notoriously kinked hunks of trash, and our pools tend to be harder to ride. Let's just say unlike some places, there's not a Blue Haven kidney on every other corner. There seem to be so many Anthony pools up here, even when you get an Anthony with a killer shape and good trannies, it still has Anthony coping on it. Sometimes it sticks out two inches and sometimes it sticks out four inches, but that's as good as it gets most of the time. But this amoeba was as good as it gets. The owners were totally cool and would let you skate whenever they were home. It had a killer pocket, killer shallow end, pretty killer deep end—loveseat on the left hand side, deathbox on the right.

This pool did not really have any problems, I mean maybe Salba or somebody from Fresno may not have been quite as supremely hyped on it as I was, but this wasn't the sort of permission pool that you'd want to go ripping the coping off or re-pour the shallow end because it was too hard to ride. Not even close. So whatever—like I said, I don't have the right to say shit about this pool, it's a semi-epic situation and I don't want to blow it, but we had these really good photos that needed to be printed, so maybe we're blowing it a little. Or maybe I'm blowing it a lot, but that would only be because I'm the Worst Dude Ever, and I'm always totally blowing it. Whatever, no big deal. Right?

Clockwise from top: Frontside whatever in the deep end for ol' Jason D was not a problem. Royce went and saw the Lords of Dogtown movie and came back all hyped to do layback grinds. Just kidding, It's a total bail shot but whatever, I'm still hyped on it. Photos by Davoud. One thing's for sure, this shot of James Kotter's bs Smith in the pocket is certainly not a bail (for once). With fatherhood looming large, James was on it that day, check the back foot placement. Photo: Kanlghts











## BORDERLINE RETARDED

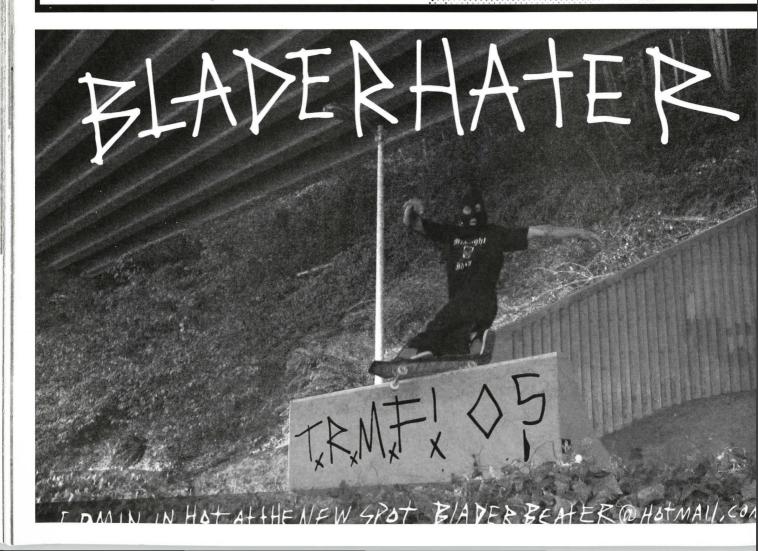
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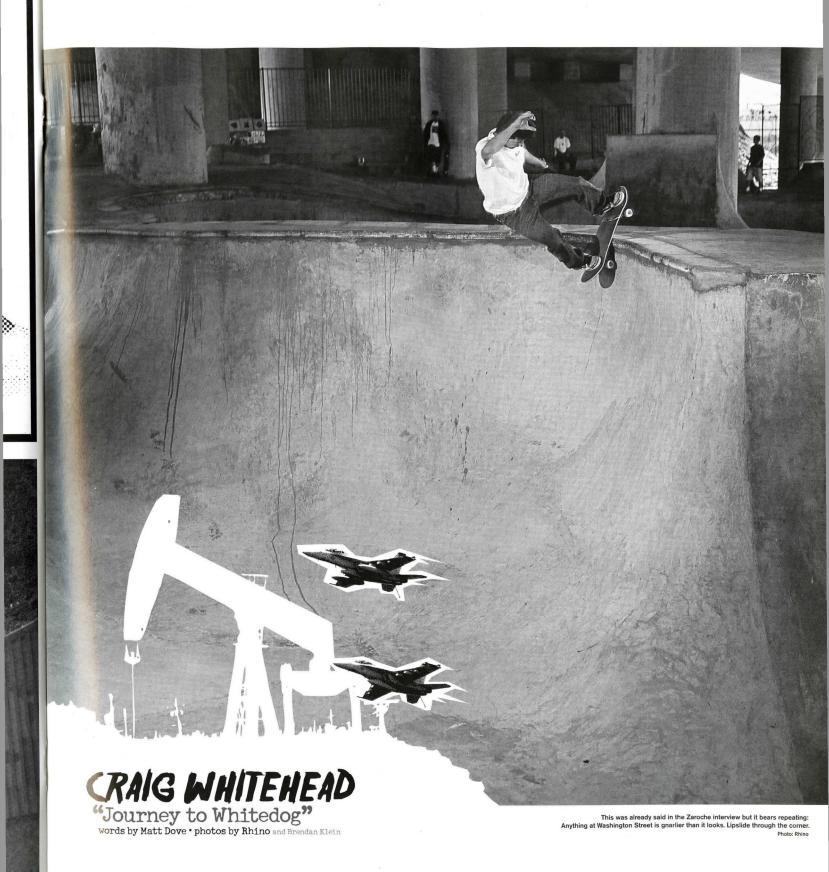
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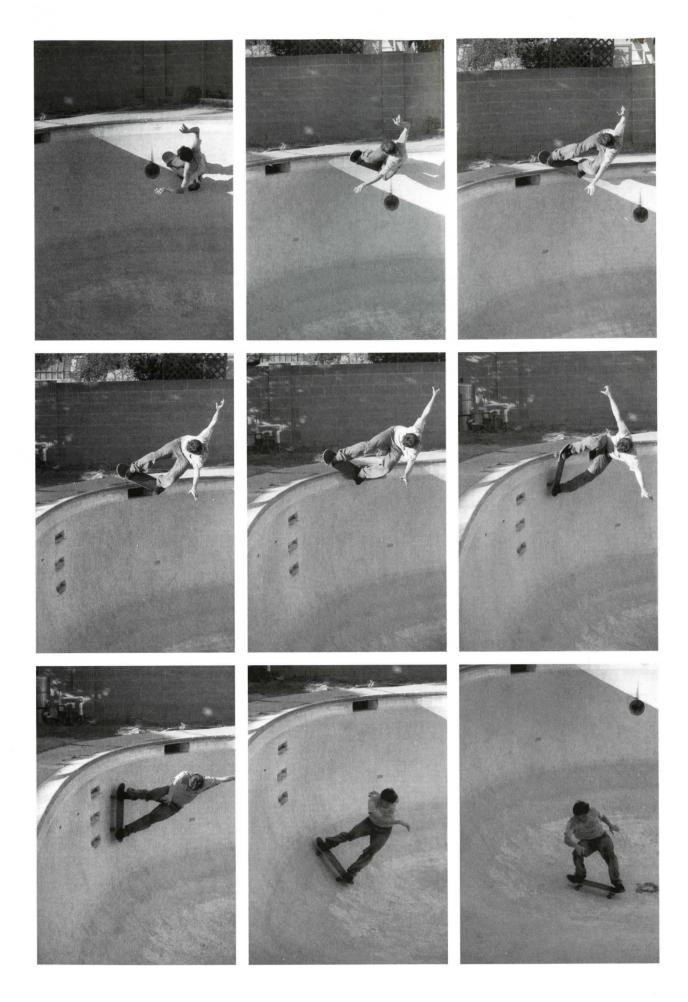


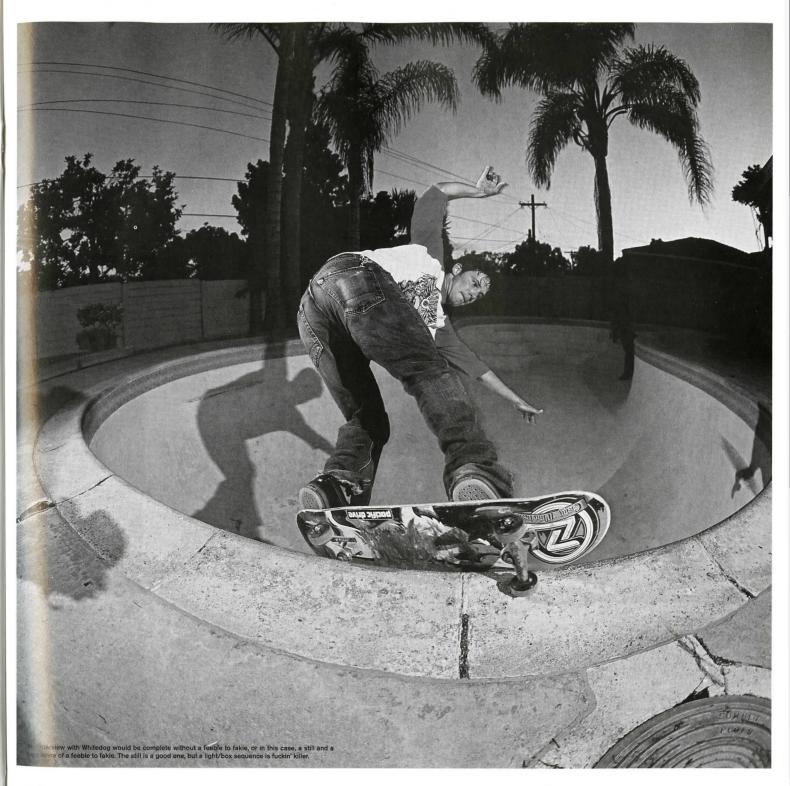
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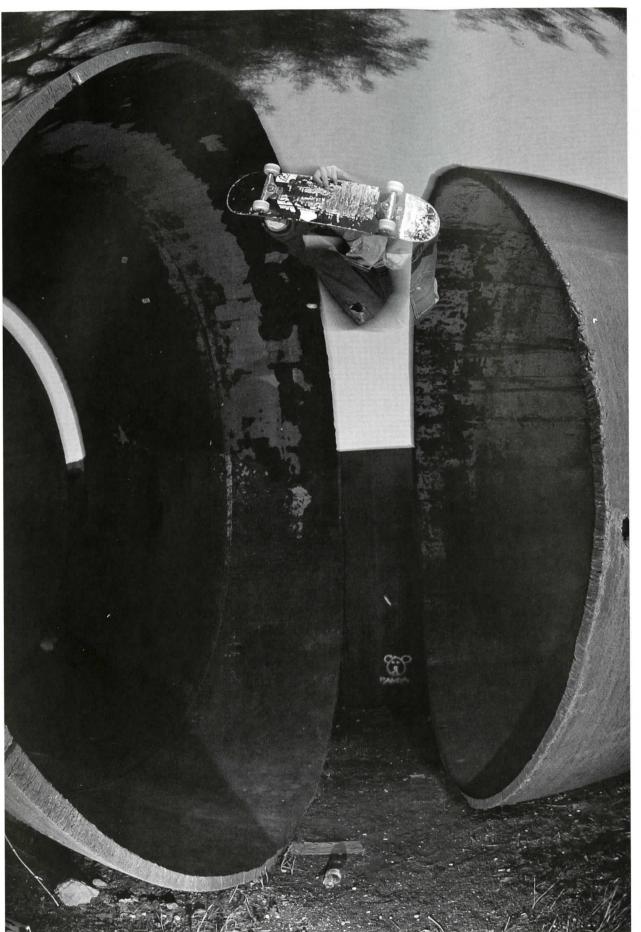
With my experience in the skateboard community, it seems more then likely you will not go by the name so well thought out (er, hopefully) by your parents in the waiting room, we tend to adopt these titles, derivative of our current name, or better yet fitting to a personality trait that defines us perfectly. Or so our cohorts believe fits perfectly. Along with this nicknaming game, there are a few rules. One in particular that seems set in stone and is a simple as the attitudes that most skateboarders have or should have with the conforming world we live in. It basically goes like this. If you like your nickname, it will change, if you don't like your nickname, it sticks. How about waking up one day, answering your phone to "Hey what's up Fat Chris?" Man, you never thought you were that fat or better yet, fat enough to be titled "Fat Chris". Fat Chris, guess what? For the rest of your

tattooing fame you will carry the title "Fat Chris" and you can thank your friends in skateboarding for that! Unless you like that name, then we will call you maybe "Jumbo pants", or just plain "Fat ass."

Craig Whitehead, hmmm. What name would Craig not like? Ya know what? I don't think Craig even worries that much about it. The nickname "Whitedog" seems to be sticking quite nicely, amongst other feeble attempts to rename him. Why is this? Has he broken this cardinal rule of the name game, or better yet just doesn't care enough to spend his time and energy in those directions? Maybe he has figured out how to beat the majority ruling by just keeps his poker face. Either way, Whitedog, I think, is actually a really flattering nickname. Sounds sort of Native American and warrior-like. Maybe a high priest in a pagan cult. At

any rate, I believe this attitude applies to many aspects of Craig's personality in most of his life endeavors. Take his "role" in skateboarding. If you know Craig at all or have ever skated more then one thing with him, he definitely has the ability to adapt to his environment. Even if it is something he has not skated in months or maybe years. Why? Could it be the same attitude he displays in the aforementioned name game? Quite simply put he rolls with the punches and has a good time. It could be that he knows something that we don't know. Possibly some ancient secrets handed down to him as an Indian warrior. Or better yet an unfiltered attitude stemming from east coast, namely the woods of central Pennsylvania.

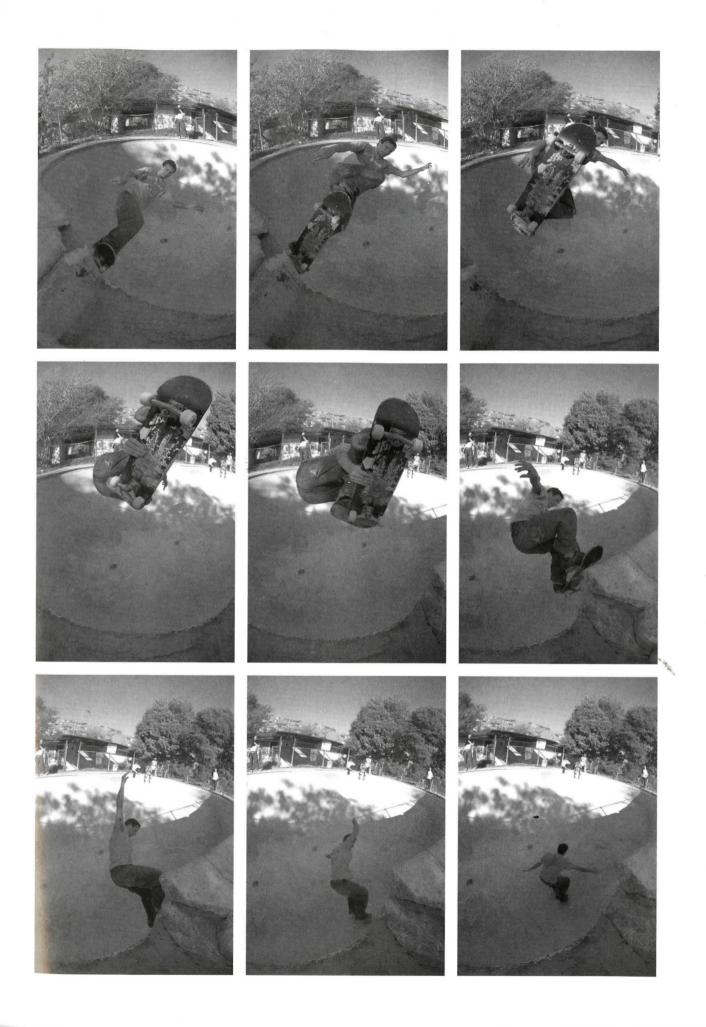
Text continued on page 60



Sometimes the frontside air is a setup for the feeble to fakie, in this case it's a semi-large pipe transfer.

Channel jumping, backside grabbing to fakie, to slam. I'm not really into running 16 shot sequences, so you'll have to go to the website to see Craig's intimate moment with the flat bottom, not shown here.

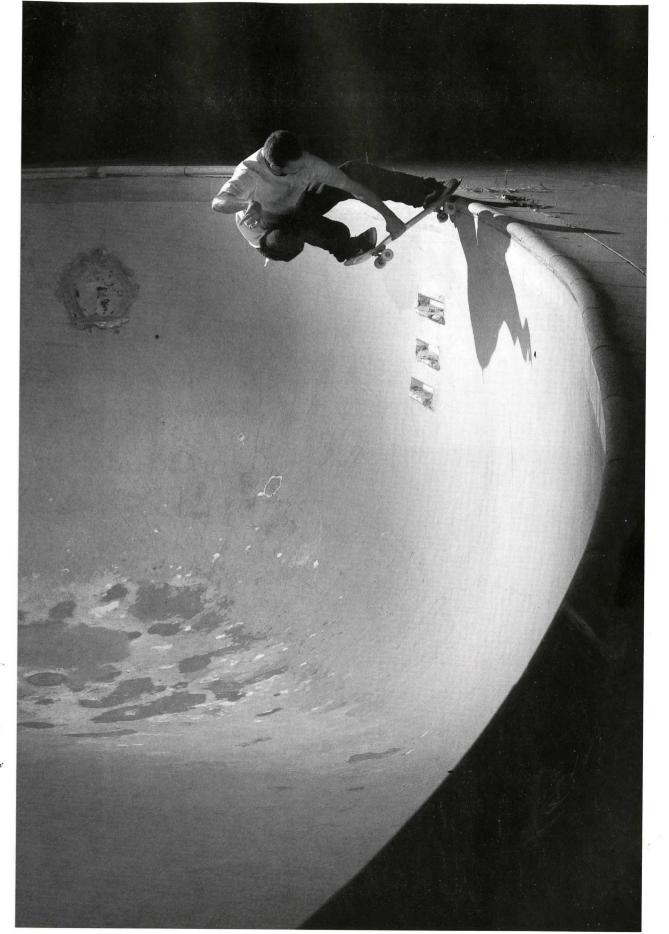
Photos: Klein







Right: For a permission pool, Ray's in Clairemont is a fuckin' pit. It's good, but anything over the steps is pretty much as gnarly as it gets there, I mean there's like four feet of vert on that sidewall.



#### Whitedog Continued from page 55

Have you ever been to central PA? My experience with the inhabitants of this neck of the woods is that they are simple, honest, and uncharacteristically welcoming for this day and age of insanity. Multi-tasking here might mean canoeing down the Susquehanna while pounding a yuengling and reeling in a small-mouth. Maybe going to friend's house ten miles away on back trails on your three wheeler (what the hell is a three wheeler?) sounds deadly!

Let's put these ramblings into a tightly rolled bail of hay and send it via Amish carriage express mail to Sunny so cal.

Enter this: Craig will skate harder then you, longer then you, fueled by a passion to ride everything. I doubt if he would admit it though. Maybe after a day at Washington Street racing Rhino to the end of a case of beer you could bring out his devilish attitude to maybe get a glimpse of his true talents. Otherwise he is just fine knowing it himself, but then again maybe not.

Most people from better climates can not understand what it takes to grow up skating in P.A. Being from the east as well. I know there are about six months out of the year where skating is almost impossible due to weather. Maybe I am just patting my east coast die-hard homies on the back, but don't they deserve it?

Hell yeah they do, skating in the winter time, with big winter jackets, gloves and beanies. Shoveling their favorite spots out of the snow to skate before the frostbite sets in... You know? It was fun though.... All part of growing up in PA..

So skating is rough, but we all know, it's something you cannot deny yourself. Sometimes it is impossible though. How did you cope with the non-skating part of your days?

Where I used to live was all being stripped for coal, so we used to drive around on three wheelers looking for high walls to jump off of on our snowboards in the winter. Or play music in the basement of my parent's house drinking Hot Damn by the bottle and rocking out to some classic rock covers....

#### What the hell is Hot Damn?

It's cinnamon schnapps...l got hooked on it while on a trip to Morgantown, West Virginia. Visiting my cousin, who was going to school there.

#### Sounds like a hang-over to me.

Yea, here's one for ya, when I first moved out to SD, I bought a bottle of Hot Damn and a bottle of Jaeger, downed



them both in about three hours and ended up puking in the tub the rest of the night. I haven't had Hot Damn since, but I still down the Jaeger every once in a while...

Fuck Jaeger, It makes me puke just thinking about it. But I would like to try some Hot Damn. Everyone has

had a semi-memorable experience on the "GAG-ER-MASTER" You seem fairly familiar with it. Run down your last big adventure with the German poison.

A couple weeks ago we were at the local watering hole with a bunch of friends, I fed a couple shots of it to Rhino and ended up with a fist in my face, for what I thought was no reason, but he says I hit him first, which of course I don't remember. He said the he went home that night and tried to break the screen out of the TV. He ended up breaking the stool he was trying to break the TV with and the screen still stands.

Holy fuck'n moley! Rhino can break a porcelain toilet with his breath, but somehow you survived? A great example of beer muscles and it's benefits, Brilliant! I think I like Jaeger again. So you are definitely a drinker, seem to be a natural.

Yeah you can ask anyone in my home town that's my age what they do best, and they'll proudly answer "We can drink your ass under the table, pussy!"

#### So besides alcohol, who are your other influences on your journey to "Whitedog"?

Well, in skateboarding, my first influences where Neal Hendrix and Colin McKay. But through the progression of my skateboarding and skating pools and really, taking notes from all of these dudes killing the round wall-people like Matt Moffett, Peter Hewitt, Neil Heddings and Steve Roche, along with the other heads that destroy the unknown skatable holes in the ground.

Sounds like a solid crew to be influenced by, for sure So you have evolved more into the scene of cement round wall. Which is definitely scarce on the east coast... or it was. Which leads me to a question about where you fit, into the overall scheme of the skateboard world. You are sort of an enigma as far as your age and what you skate. Most skaters are lumped into one category i.e.; street, vert, roundwall...whatever. I don't think these titles apply to you. Once again, you can pretty much

handle anything put in front of you in some way that is good to watch be handled.

I grew up skating the junior high in my home town which consisted of four stairs, a ledge, and a church parking lot that had a bank and a six foot gap and some red curbs. Other than that we had a mini ramp that was the local hang out for everyone who was interested. We skated it every day for years, it was five feet high 24' long and had seven foot extensions that went to vert. We all would make the trip over the mountain to a park called Kid's Mountain in Altoona, PA. And take all the city boys out at the contests they use to have.

#### Are you sponsored by anybody?

Yeah, I ride for Z-Flex which is really helping me out right now and everyone that's involved is really down for the cause and they are all really nice people. Pacific Drive hooks me up as well. Jim is a genuine person who has always been down with what I'm doing.

Sounds perfect. It's always good to support the people you like and for them to have the same respect for you. You know it's a true relationship/friendship and not just a "marketing plan".

Exactly and I think that's how it should be

Here we go, quick answers to simple statements:

Most amount of ringers, in a row, you can remember on the beach?

A six pack.

#### Worst slam ever?

Hanging up on a rock fakie at Cheap Skates. Blacked out and couldn't breathe. Woke up and said I'd never skate that shit again.

#### Most painful experience of your life, so far?

The most painful life experience or experiences, are when

I hear of my childhood friends ending their lives in drunken car crashes or drugs.

#### Happiest time of your life so far?

The happiest times I have had are traveling to Japan, Hawaii, and all over the states skating with friends.

### First picture you remember seeing in a skateboard mag?

I don't remember the first photo, but I do remember the article when Tom Boyle beat Tony hawk in a vert contest. We were all hyped in PA because Tom was definitely an inspiration to us all.

First song you learned to play on an instrument? "Ain't no cure for the summertime blues".

### Favorite musician?

Les Clavpool.

#### Favorite skateboarder (I know this is an impossible question to answer with one person, that's why I like it!)

I can't just name one... but here's a list for you. Peter Hewitt, of course, Polar Bear (Brad Harris, for the record), Jason Jesse for being a fucking machine, all time favorite, Bucky Lasek. Remember Brandon Novak? He used to kill everything back in the day. Dove, you were one we looked up to at camp when we were young. You still owe my friend Booker a box of prody for dropping in or some shit...

#### How long have you been on the west coast?

Seven years now. I moved to Monterey for a year before moving down to SD.

Do you see yourself ever moving back east? Maybe when I'm old and decrepit.

Biggest fish you have ever caught?

How big were the fish we caught off the bridge in Ocean City?

28-30 inches??

Yeah, that's about right

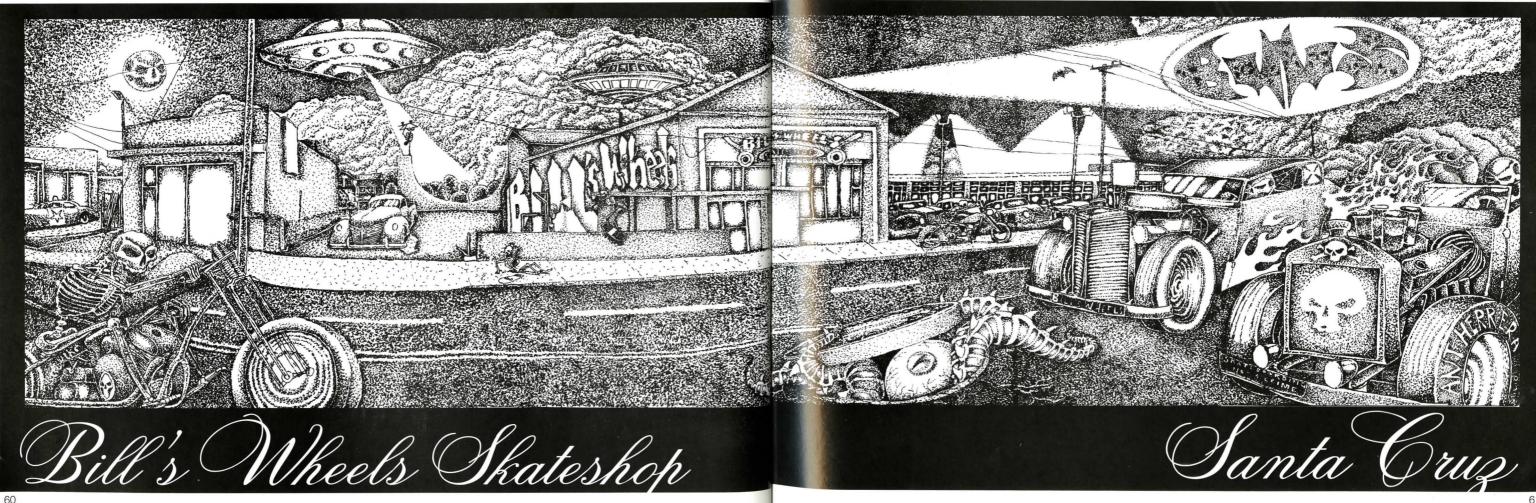
Last time you fed an Orb weaver an inch worm?

#### Last job you had?

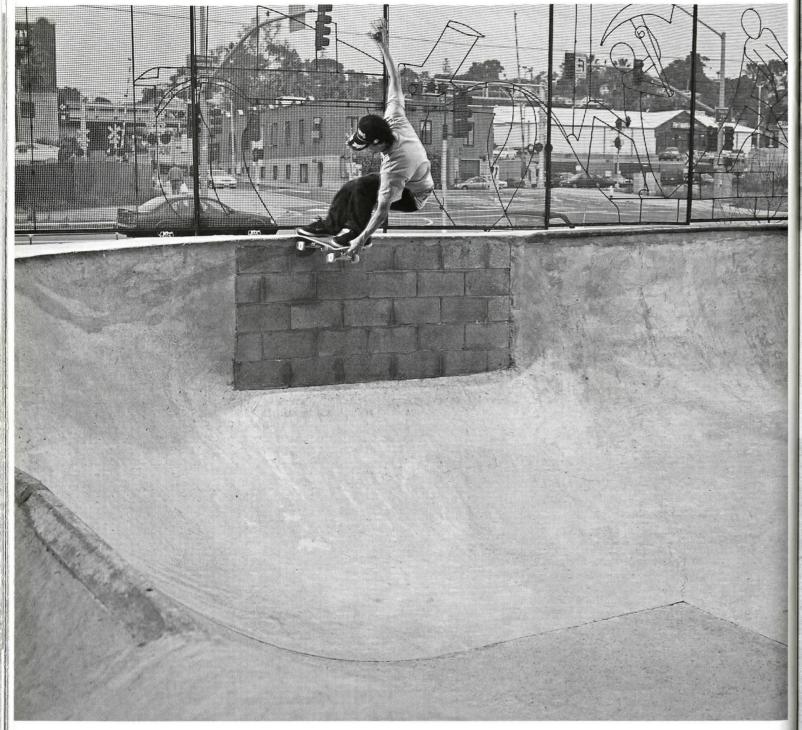
Working at the docks in Mission Beach renting sail boats and giving sail lessons. That was fun man, I learned a lot on that job.

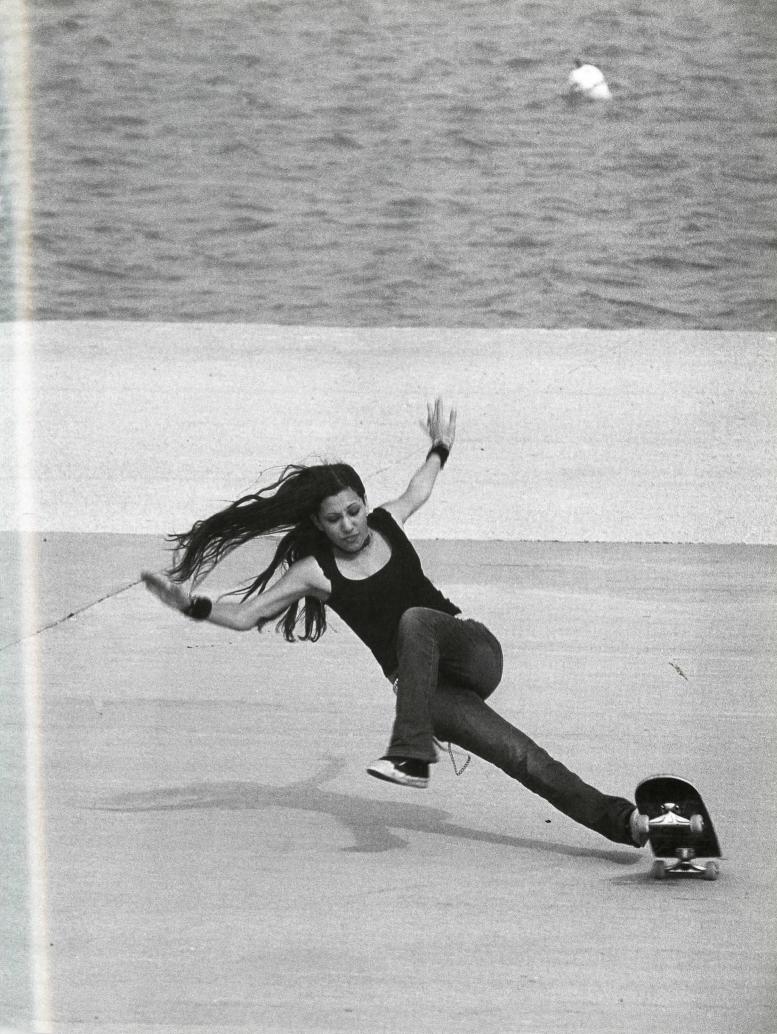
So what do you think? Is he everything thing you would imagine a "Whitedog" to be, or something totally different then what you expected. Maybe you didn't have any expectations about him at all. That's probably the best way to look at this interview and Craig, himself. He does just fine doing his own thing and getting it done well. Maybe that's why he doesn't mind the nickname. It really makes no difference what you call him or think about him, he is going to do what makes him happy regardless of titles or expectations, unless you are his friend. n which case he will get you drunk, try to head-butt you and forget about it the next day, while sweating it out and showing you the lines at Washington Street. If you meet Craig, say what's up and enjoy the background that makes Craig...well, Craig, genuine, honest and learning the ropes with an open mind as we all should. With this outlook in mind and all of the previous questions thrown out, one reoccurring and often times misconstrued word used in the skateboard world, can truly sum him up.....Fun! And that's what it's all about.... Right??

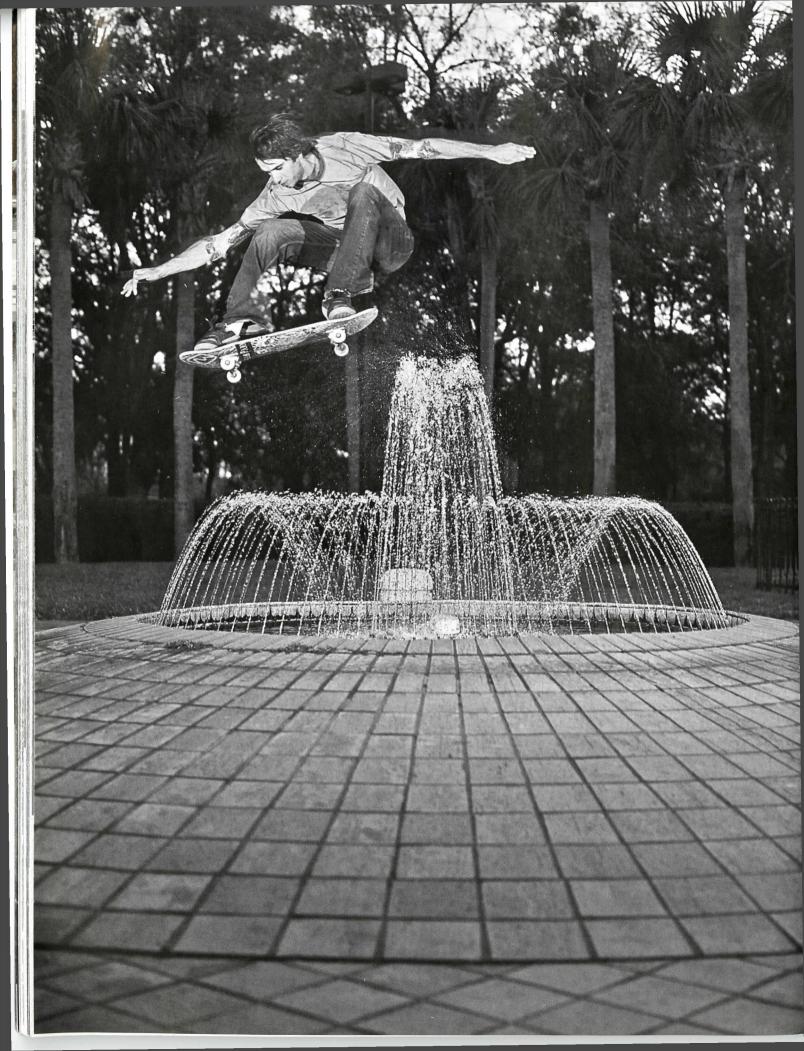
Shout outs: I'd like to thank my parents for EVERYTHING they have ever done for me in my life Also, my grandparents, for not judging my lifestyle, and being there when I needed them the most. My Grandma Jane, for everything from working at the park, to going to the contests with us when we were young and being the strongest women I've ever known. Aside from family, Josh and everyone at Natural Koncept for hooking me up with boards for years, Jim at Pacific Drive, Matt at Route 44, and everyone else who has affected my life, you know who you are.



# Random Skate Spreads









Above: Alex Horn, frontside hurricane, Orlando.

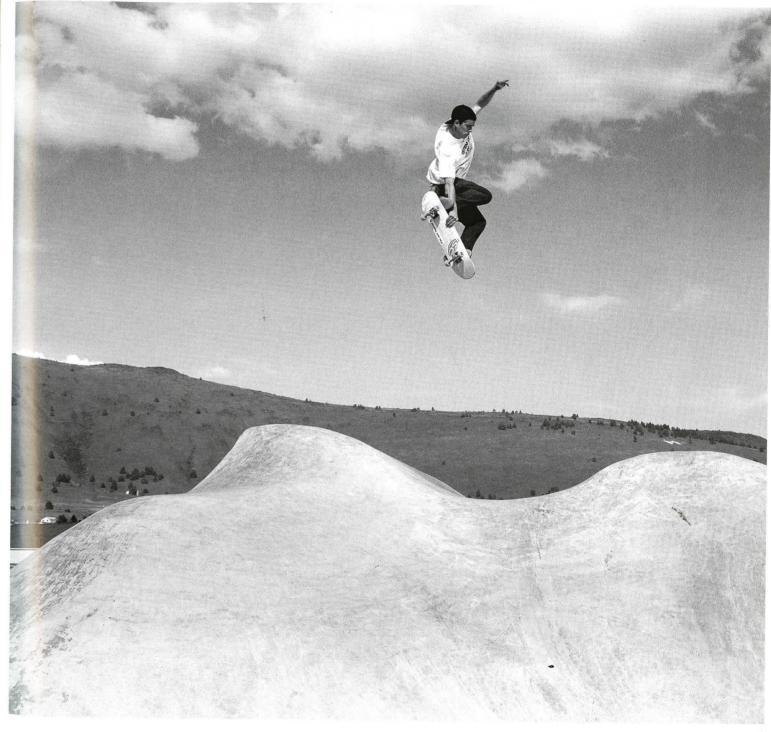
Left: Kevin Graver, fountain ollie, Florida. Photos: Rhino



Chris Lambert, ollie to disaster off a pipe and into a ditch, steps away from his backyard. Photos: Klein

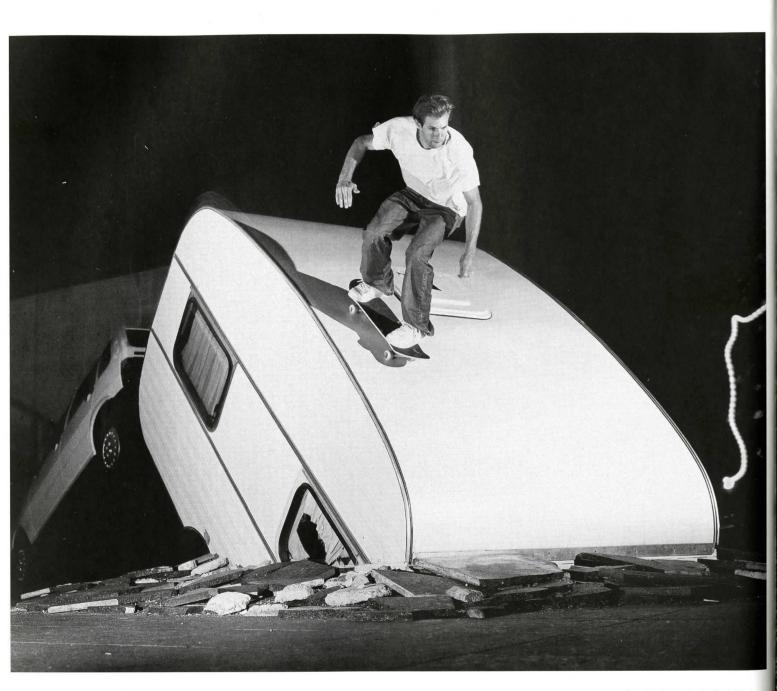






Above: Josh Mattson, frontside snowboard gapper, Klamath Falls. Photo: Rodela

Left: Tommy Belvidere, fuck you board flipper. Photo: Jones

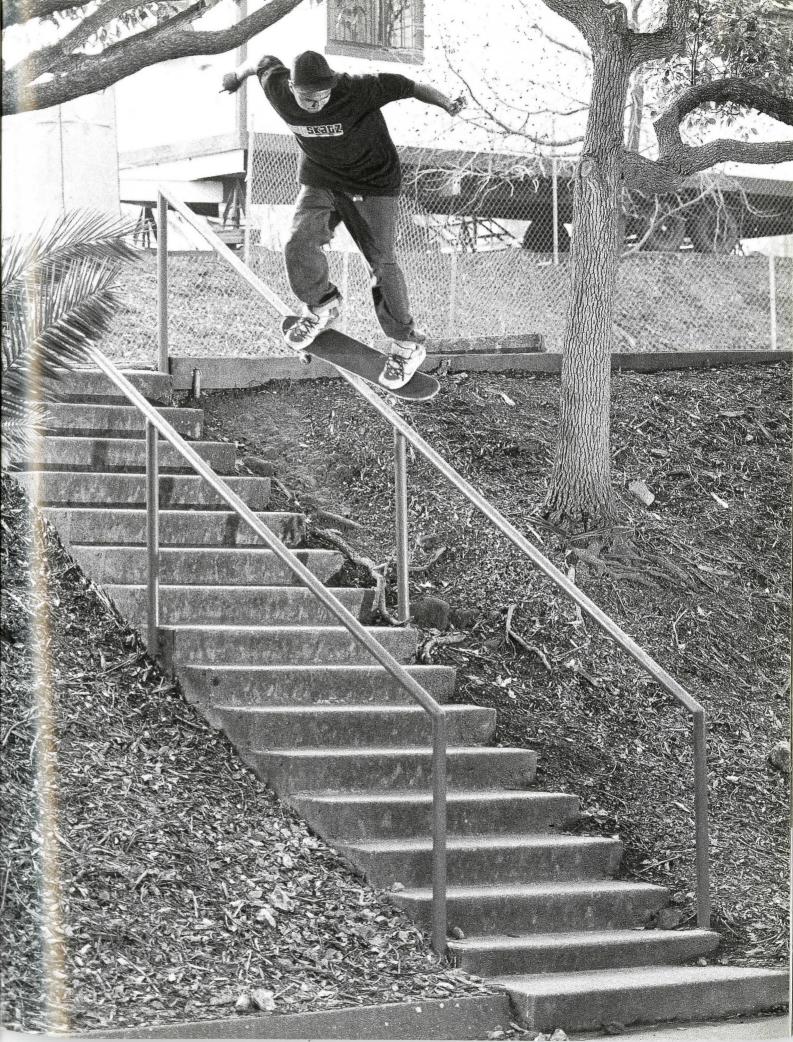


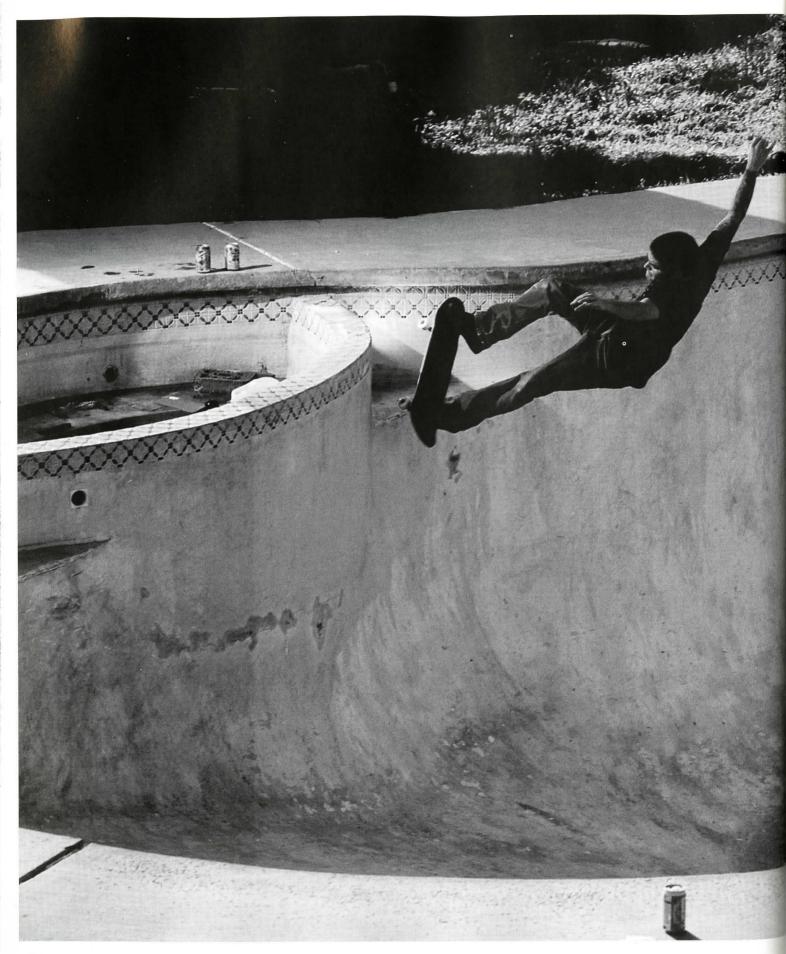
Above: Tim Armour, drop in, Planet of the Apes.

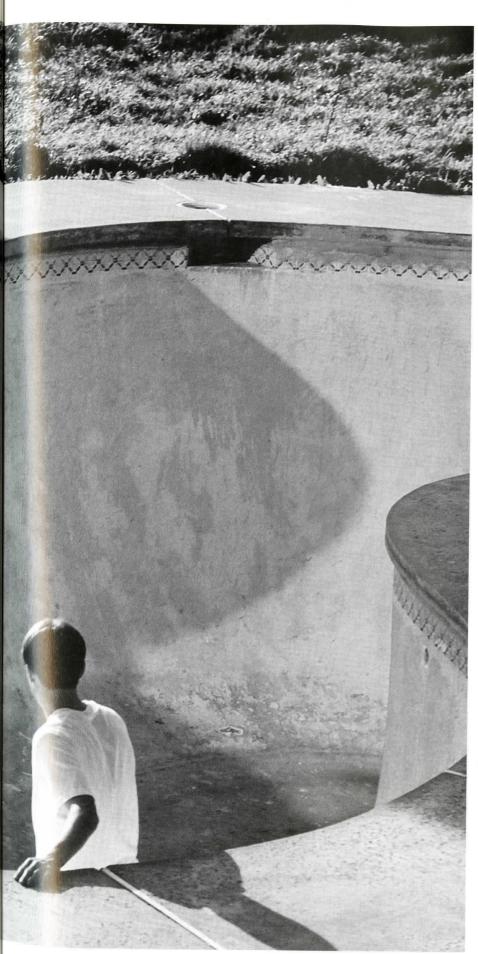
Photo: Jones

Right: Jose Ruiz, 16 stair feeble, Walnut Creek.

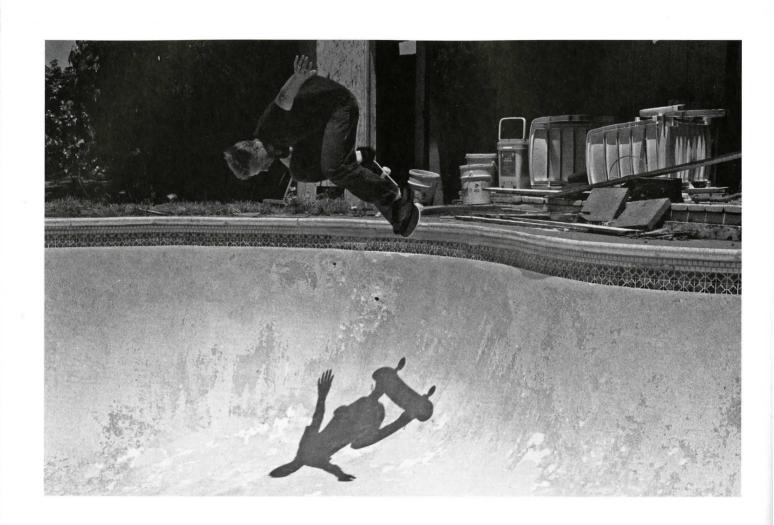
Photo: Rodela



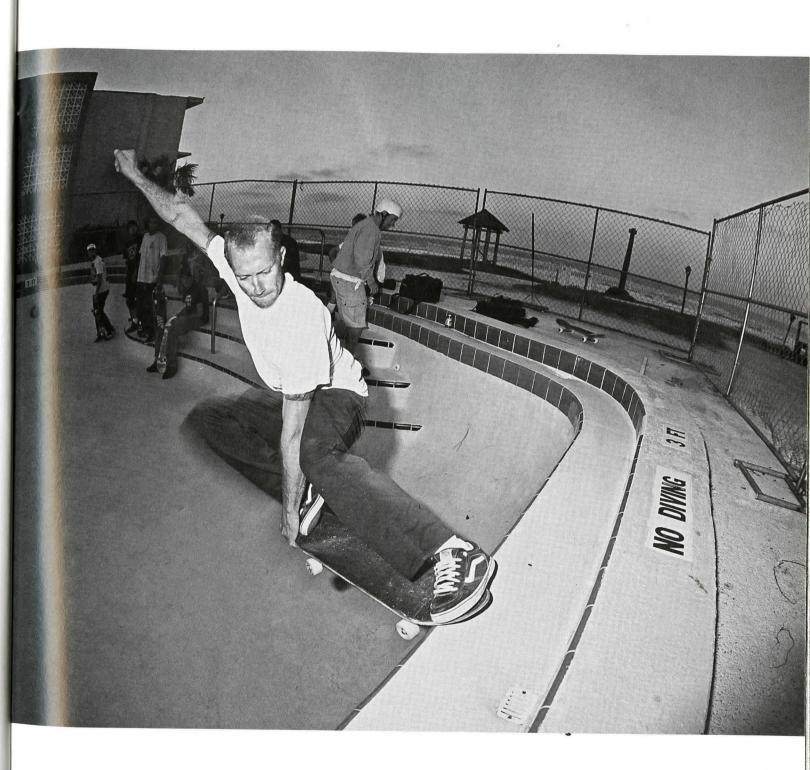




Kyle Mitchell, loveseat ollie to hot tub landing, somewhere in the IE. Photos: Acosta

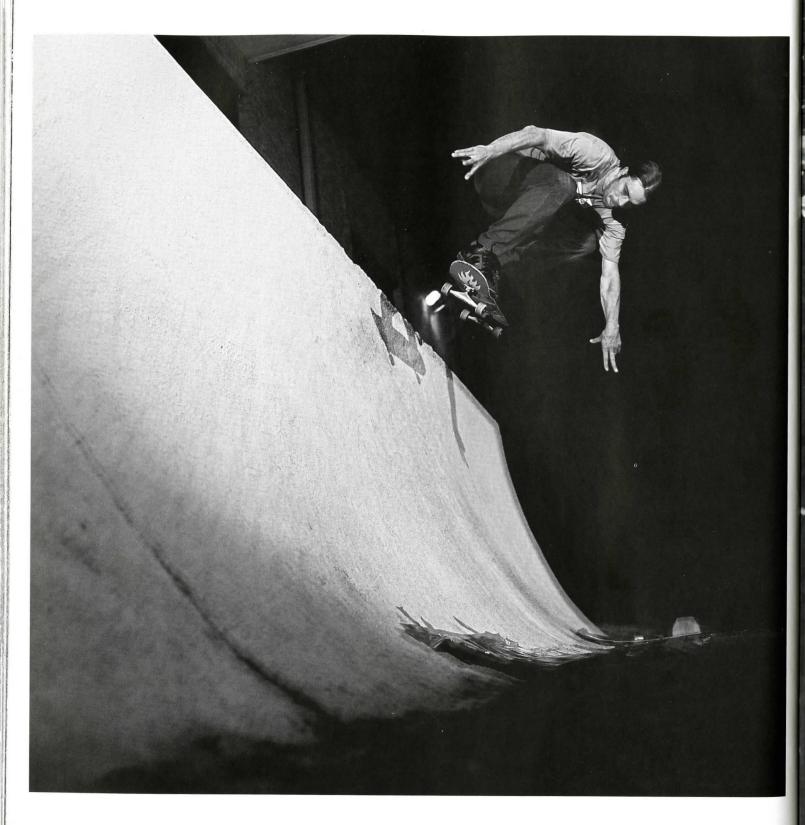


Above: Royce Nelson, backside ollie, East Bay.
Photo: Davoud
Right: James, shallow pocket crail, Daytona Beach.



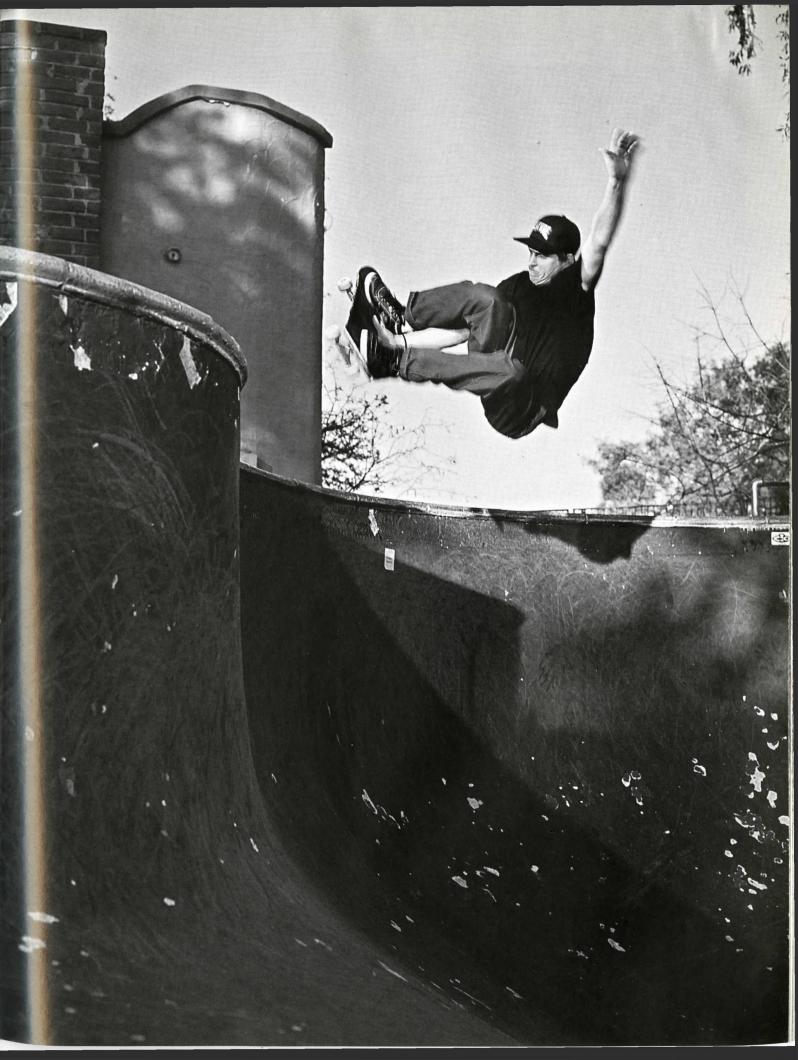


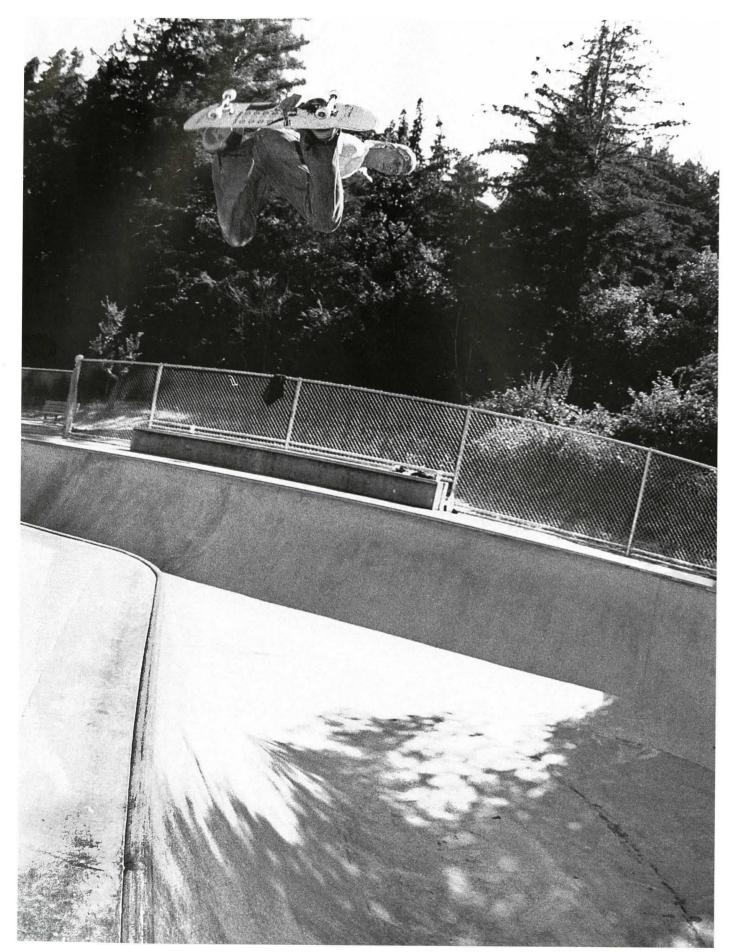
Tim Armour, pipe ride, somewhere in the midwest. Photo: Jones



Above: Black Label filmer Grant "Shark Attack" Shubert rips harder than you do. Backside ollie, Texas.

Right: Cody Boat's going for the Farmer triple chin look. Stalefish, Arizona. Photos: Rhino







Above: Steve, drunk on the deck, FDR. Photo: Jackson

Left: Ron Whaley, method air, Ben Lomond. Photo: Hay



We finally got off our asses long enough to get a new shirt screened.

Order one from the merch page in the back of the magazine
or online at concussion.org before we run out of the 30
we made and don't reorder them for seven months.

Seriously.





I remember when I was in like the 8th grade I used to always try and draw my favorite heavy metal album covers. Damage Inc. from Metallica was one of my favorites and I would draw it over and over again until it was perfect. Iron Maiden's Eddie was another favorite. Still, no matter how hard I tried to make these things look as awesome as I could there was this other asshole kid in my class that would put my mini masterpieces to shame every time. His drawings haunt me to this day; I always wondered what happened to that kid. Putrid is more or less the same dude, but his gore-tastic pieces are one hundred percent original and pack more bang for your buck. You may recognize his art from the Anti-Hero graphics he's done for Trujillo, Putrid is no joke and we're sure you are bound to see more and more stuff from him in the future.

#### What's your full name?

Putrid: Well, uh...Putrid, first, middle and last.

## That's clearly your gore art name. How does one go about choosing their gore name?

Actually, I was thinking about it and I couldn't come up with anything that rad because there are several other art-gore guys. Like there is this really rad Mexican gore art dude actually called Art Gore and then there's Pushead, and he has his whole thing so I figured I definitely needed a name. It just so happened that the first board I did for Anti Hero was called "Putrid" for the title except the full title was "Putrid zombie intercourse and rancid legoria in the city sky". So that got shortened to Putrid and that's kind of how it came about.

## With a name like that do you have to wear a cloak of darkness?

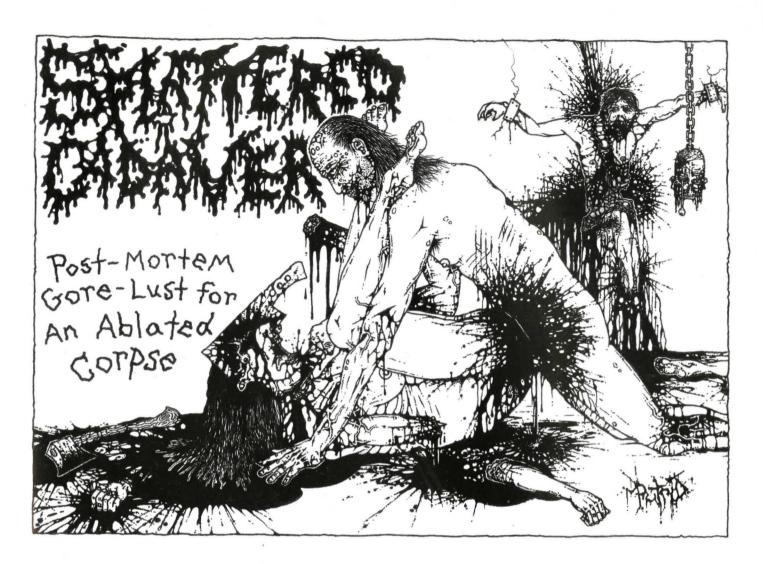
No, no, I just have to be coated in blood and entrails dripping from your chin all the time.

## So, you're mostly covered in blood a good portion of the time?

Yes, a good portion of blood and viscera.

### Is it hard to hold down a job covered in blood all the time?

When I'm painting houses the boss usually has me work on the back of the house so the clients can't see me. It's no big deal.





So, let me get this straight you paint houses covered in the blood of the unbelievers?

Exactly, it's awesome.

# How long would you say you've harboring your gore style?

That's an easy answer. I have an old journal from when I was in second grade with all these crayon drawing of killing things from Friday the 13th Part 7 when he takes the weed wacker chainsaw thing to the guys stomach and there's these real sporadic crayon blood spatters coming out of the guys stomach and Jason is just hacking away at the guy.

### I'm sure metal had a huge influence on you too.

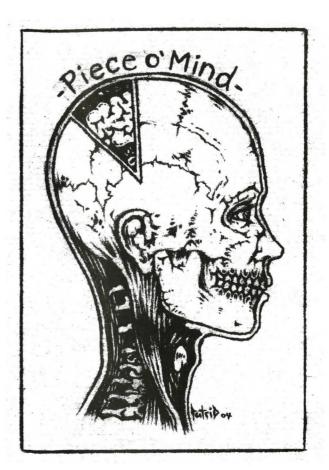
Oh yeah, definitely. I mean not in the beginning because I had no idea what the hell was going on. It started from Slayer, which is pretty much the best band...ever. I listen to pretty much brutal shit, you know gore metal and what not, but my main inspiration for a long time has just been horror and gore flicks. I collected them and watched them and that was the root of everything. Once I started getting into the real drawing side of it in early high school days, that's when I discovered the artists that were doing the sickest stuff. The few guys that stoked me out the most, even to this day, guys like Vincent Lock and Pushead, that guy always amazed the hell out of me. There's a couple other, there was one guy that stoked me out the most, that still inspires me, this guy Jake from Tales of Uranus,

it's this underground comic and he's done some record covers for Razorback Records, which is an awesome gore second label. That guy is fucking incredible, everything that guy does is the fucking best.

OK, let's say, you find out that there's another gore art guy named Putrid and not holding his end up, what do you do? Do you handle that shit Norwegian metal style?

I would probably, well, I really like entrails, so I would probably disembowel him first and then gradually work my way up. I would pretty much permeate his entire body. Put him in cup and probably drink him. That's sounds about right.







# I think you basically would definitely have to drink him.

Yeah, for sure, I would drink him, but I would also permeate his entire body so  $\dots$  I wouldn't leave anything left.

### Top three horror movies of all time.

Oh my god. That's pretty much impossible. I mean, there are so many because you have your staples like the Evil Dead trilogy, those are fucking incredible. In terms of recently, movies that really blew me away, that totally inspire me, it would probably be that German director Olaf Edenbach, who did Lord of the Living Dead and Burning Moon-so much good gore stuff. But I mean in terms of zombies, which is my main gore-té is

like I said the Dead trilogy and...there's too many. I can't even do this. Let's just say that in the world of horror and gore, I appreciate it all.

# What was the worst head injury you ever sustained?

This is so fucking awesome, best question ever. When you asked me earlier how I painted houses covered in blood...perfect. The second day that I had the job painting houses, a tool fell from a 16-foot ladder onto my skull and gave me a nice little gash. I was just erupting blood from my cranial cavity. I was completely soaked in blood.

It must be a fine line for you, on one hand it's like "I'm covered in blood, this is awesome" and on the other it's like, "Uh, I should go to the hospital."

It's not like I died so it was cool. There was blood just squirting out of my head. That was pretty much my best head injury so far.

Nice.

WHE ZOMBIE GORE BOWANSA!



The Melvins. Thrones. Earth. Witchypoo. Men's Recovery Project. SunnO))). The Whip. The Need. C Average. Mancampus. The list of bands that Joe Preston has worked with over the past 15+ years is a veritable cornucopia of underground talent and sonic experimentation. Whether playing within the confines of a band or just letting it hang out solo; Joe seems equally at home wearing the cap of writer, producer, engineer, and rock star. He's currently on tour playing bass with High on Fire and has also just released a long-awaited compilation of rare Thrones B-sides and unreleased material entitled Day Late, Dollar Short. We recently caught up with Joe and it went something like this.

### How did you hook up with Matt Pike and the High on Fire guys?

I knew Matt from when I was in The Melvins and living in the Bay. Sleep was just getting going then and those guys would often come see us. Plus we played together a couple times, I think. Anyhoo, years later Thrones played with High on Fire at a More Than Music festival in Columbus, and I was totally blown away by them. We hung out a bit that night, somewhat of a reunion and whenever I had the chance, I'd go see them play. So last summer Thrones are on tour and Greg Anderson from Southern Lord Records called me to say that HoF had called him asking for advice on finding a new bass player, as George had just quit. When he suggested me, they said they'd already been thinking about that so I had better give them a call if I was interested. And I was. So I did

# Did you help compose the songs for the new album or did you play parts that they had already laid out?

No, they had already written the whole record and they just needed someone to learn the songs. There weren't pre-existing bass lines for most of the songs, but I had

by Robert Krautheim • Photos by Jason Voisine

to learn everything in five days, so I limited it to what worked in a short time.

You've definitely been involved in a ton of projects in your career and never seem to stay in one place for too long. Do you see yourself sticking with High on Fire for a while to come?

I hope so. Not including Thrones, this is the first band I really feel I've made a "commitment" to since being in the Melvins. It didn't start out as a full time thing. I was just going to do the record with them and see how it went from there and we've been on tour ever since. Sometimes the endless touring gets to me, I've been at that for along time now, and I'm getting a lot more home-oriented than I used to be. But, I really enjoy playing with Matt and Des. It's amazingly satisfying to be able to lay waste to a stage now and then with your friends. So yeah, I hope this continues.

### What does that mean for Thrones?

So far it's meant that I haven't played a show or worked on new material for a really long time. But that's not to say that I'm done with Thrones, or that High on Fire is preventing me from working on it - far from it. I've always been slow and lazy. We just got home and I'm planning on working on some new Thrones stuff for a tour I'm doing this fall with Sunn and Boris during this break and the next.

### Do you have any material recorded for a new Thrones release?

I hate to even mention upcoming releases since I never make good on them, but there are a couple things still in the works; Lambda Lambda for the Neurot label - if they still want to do it, and the Pizza EP. I'm hoping I can get that stuff done this year...we'll see. I'm moving down to LA in the fall and doing a bunch more touring on top of it, so let the chips fall wherever. Also might be doing a split 7" with Pig Destroyer.



I once saw a photo on the Internet of you after a performance with a bloody eye. What exactly happened there?

That was from a show at The Velvet in San Diego. I was borrowing a van that you had to hold the back door open with a bungee cable and the hook slipped and caught me in the eye. It knocked me on the ground and as I was getting to my feet, all I could see was a stream of blood pouring from my smarting eye. I called for help to the group of immaculately dressed youth at the door, and someone turned and looked at me. I figured they'd come right over - but when I looked back, they had all deliberately turned their backs toward me. I got really pissed off and started yelling at them and stuff. There were actually girls shrieking. I must have looked pretty gnarly; I thought my eye might be hanging out on my face. Anyhow, one of them later offered the apology "we thought you were a bum." I could not fucking believe that! My eye actually healed super fast and after a couple of days of having people drive me to shows in southern CA, I felt good enough to continue north on my own, and there wasn't even a shiner by the time I got home a week later. Go figure.

### Have you ever had a Concussion?

Yes, three of them. All at shows. Slayer Haunting the Chapel and Hell Awaits tours and Beyond Possession / Accused / Melvins / Dehumanizers / False Liberty @ Starlight Ballroom in Tacoma.

# I saw another picture on killrockstars.com of you and a baby. Was that little one yours?

No, not my son. That was the Ted Williams that the song "Ted Williams" was written for. Sadly, he's passed on.

### I've been reading the liner notes that you wrote for the Day Late album and I have to ask, were you really in the nut house?

Yes, really. A while back, for depression, and not for that long.

### I've followed many of the projects that you've been involved with, but can find very little info on Mancampus? What exactly is that?

Mancampus was another band that I was the sole member of - basically an excuse to be an asshole and punch people at shows. Songs were always written day of show. Prancing fuck-face.

# Out of all the bands and projects you've been involved with, do you happen to have a favorite?

When I went out with Superconductor I had the most fun ever on a tour. There were 10 of us in a van and rental car and the guy who booked it did a real shitty job and skipped town. We were halfway across the country before we realized that hardly any of our shows were happening. The drummer Keith bought one of those devices that would fool a pay phone into thinking money had been dropped into it, and he just booked the rest of the tour as we went along. They invited me along with the promise of five bucks a day and to keep me fed. I was really making more money than any of them were! But, they had such a great attitude; they were in it for the fun and the experience. There were multitudes of fucked up things happening on that tour, but it stands out for me as one of the best.

# Do you find that it gets harder to tour the older you get?

Yeah, it is harder for me - mostly because I've changed a lot over the last few years. I used to be real keen on staying out of town for months at a time because I didn't

know how to deal with my depression. A tour is usually a string of stressful situations that need to be dealt with, and it's real easy to use that as an excuse to ignore what's really stressing you out. As I've been working on taking care of my shit, I've realized that the old way of touring isn't working for me. I like to relax and enjoy myself a lot more now and I definitely don't like being out on the road for such marathon stretches anymore. It's ironic that I joined High on Fire as I haven't had more than three uninterrupted weeks at home since last August.

### What pisses you off most in this world?

Abuse of power, revisionist history, the refusal to take accountability for one's actions, tract homes, litter, stupid cars that get shitty gas mileage.

Last time I saw Thrones out on tour you worked in a sound bite of Bushwick Bill going "Drunk on the freeway just the other day..." into one of your songs. I really, really liked that - totally took it over the edge for me. Are you a fan of their new album Foundation?

I'm a big fan of the first few Geto Boys records, but that new one doesn't really do anything for me. Nothing good that is.

# I've noticed that all of your Thrones releases have had very interesting package designs. Is that all you behind the design-work / layout?

Thanks, usually it is all me. I wanted to do everything myself for Thrones but I have gradually been letting my death grip relax...and those are my favorite covers - Sperm Whale and Day Late, being realized by Nikki

They invited me along with the promise of five bucks a day and to keep me fed. I was really making more money than any of them were.

McClure and Stephen O'Malley respectively. Right now I'm more of an idea man. Maybe I should start letting people make records for me too; I might be confused for a serious artist then.

### What's up with all the rabbits?

The rabbits are from an old folklore ritual that my grandmother taught me and they just stuck as a nice image. Killer image, I mean.

# The music of Thrones is so very varied in style. Who are your biggest musical influences?

That's too big a list; I like a ton of stuff. Some early ones are Cindytalk, Melvins, Judas Priest, Motorhead, Rush, Alice Cooper, Ennio Morricone, COC. Mike Dean from COC was the reason I wanted to start playing bass. He's such an intense performer, he's my bass hero...and he's not a dick! Bonus!

Any plans to bring back that double-necked bass/ guitar that you used to play at shows? Why did you put it on the shelf?





I stopped playing it because the bass neck was short-scale and it was on the top, making playing the guitar neck really difficult. I started playing full-scale basses after that one, so someday I hope to have a double-neck built to my preferences. It's going to cost me though, and I'm a cheap dude.

### Where did you grow up?

I grew up in Oregon, half in Corvallis and half in Salem.

# Was it a pretty normal childhood for you at the Preston's?

My family was pretty dysfunctional; alcoholism, lots of unexpressed anger and despair. I spent a lot of time alone. Unfortunately, I think that's pretty normal for most kids.

# What's your favorite thing about working in a band situation vs. working solo?

Getting to interact with humans.

# How about the least favorite aspect?

Having to interact with humans.

# Is there anyone out there in the music world that you would like to collaborate with that you haven't yet?

Fuck yeah! There's an endless parade of awesome drummers I'd like to play with, all kinds of musicians really. I like playing with people; it's just hard for me. I've been solo for such a long time, I'm just starting to get my confidence back.

### Are there any upcoming projects to speak of?

I've had a "rock opera" vaguely planned for years, and I asked Creston Spiers from Harvey Milk to work on it with me. I hope it actually happens someday...

# What happened to those giant plastic glasses of yours?

I threw a big snit on stage in Memphis and tossed down my bass. When I turned to unplug my cords I saw that my glasses had fallen and broken a lens, so I threw them at the ceiling and proceeded to smash my bass into pieces. Not only am I a hot head, but I'm also very particular about finding the right frames to replace those I lost.

# On the back of the Sperm Whale album it says "Engineered by a Jerk." What did the guy do to incur the Wrath of Thrones?

See the previous question. His crime was being there with me.

# You always seem to play at such an incredibly loud volume. Have you sustained major hearing loss yet?

I do indeed have Tinnitus. When I lived at my old farm my ears would be roaring in the quiet. But, usually I don't notice it in the hustle and bustle of city life...and, I've always worn earplugs.

# When you're not touring or playing music, what do you do with your free time?

Hang out with my cat, fix and ride motorcycles, fix cars, fix shit in the house, fix sandwiches.

### Well, thank you Joe.

You are most welcome



Will Bury You

by Sick Boy

How does the statement: "Electric Frankenstein saved punk, metal, and rock n roll in general, back in the early nineties when everything was turning to shift," make you feel about your accomplishments?

Well, of course that makes me feel good, as in "Mission Accomplished," but that's a heavy handle to be given! I really do think that everything was turning to shit in the early 1990s. Nirvananess was killing off most real rock n roll and people were starting to take things for granted, they were really bored. The major labels seemed to have swallowed up the whole indie music scene, so we burst into it all and got popular without any help from anyone. We did it all the real old-fashioned way, writing exciting songs that created a strong word of mouth build-up. Bands saw that you could write well-crafted songs again, that actually had something to say and made people feel happy to be alive (instead of depressed like Nirvana did) and this all inspired a whole new generation of real rock & roll fans to make their own songs. Not in the crappy "oh, anyone can do it" bullshit that Nirvana was slinging, but in the sense of "let's return to writing real, well crafted, melodic and powerful songs that brought together the best of both worlds - the exciting energy of punk rock and early hardcore and the song writing sense of hard rock and metal, which made people describe EF as "AC/DC meets the Dead Boys," which said it all as far as what we were trying to achieve and what a hungry audience were, and still are, looking for...not the common fodder the major labels were force-feeding down the throats of people.

I have always wondered where your band name came from. Is it inspired from The Who movie "Tommy," The Dead Boys original name "Frankenstein," or is there a different meaning all together?

Well, simple, Dead Boys were called Frankenstein and we wanted to merge that with the whole AC/DC style of hard rock, since AC/DC means electricity/high energy, it was logical to come up with \*Electric

Frankenstein." In the last few years we have found out that there were not one but two other bands called Electric Frankenstein! One is a solo project by the guitarist from the Italian progressive rock band Area, which he named after a club that he and his friends hung out in during the late 1960s called The Electric Frankenstein. And, I have recently found out there is one album from an obscure American late 70's rock band who were also called "Electric Frankenstein!" They have one album released called "Electric Frankenstein" and it even has a song on it called "Electric Frankenstein!" I want to cover that song! So, I am willing to pay a few hundred dollars to anyone that can find this record for me!

You just returned from a European tour. I heard that you guys were ripped off by tour management/agents over there. What happened?

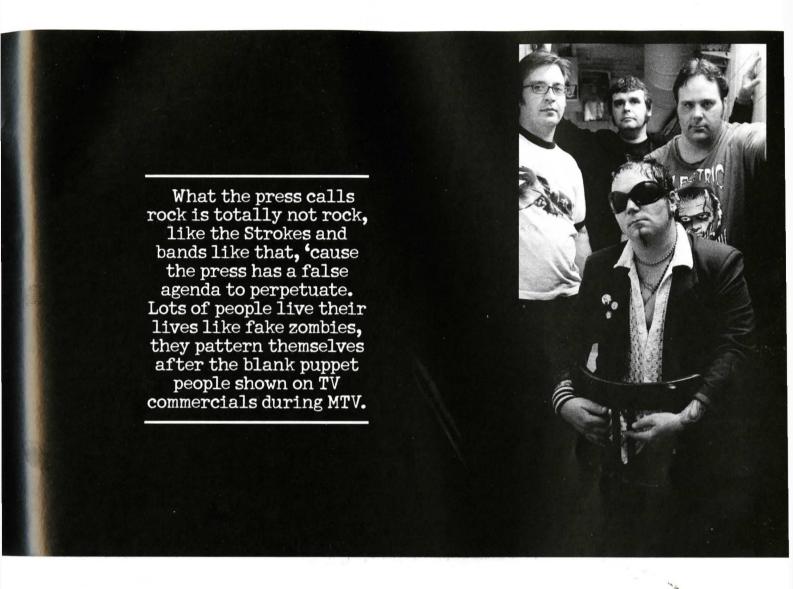
Well, Europe and the shows and the audience themselves were all great. Almost every show was packed with many hundreds of singing along fans from all styles of rock: punks, rock n rollers, rockabillies, skinheads, and so on, all happily jumping around to EF. I loved the people there and all the shows we did, many nights we got more than one encore, one night we got four encores! We got to play many places we had never been to before, like Slovenia and Croatia too. But, it was ruined in the end when the evil promoter, Sweet Jeanne Productions, that booked the tour, schemed to keep all the money the tour was making for herself. She put all the money from the tour into her bank account and then left us only \$3000 out of \$18,000 we were guaranteed! She got greedy with the bags of money the tour had generated. We were stuck 5 hours from the airport on a Sunday morning with nothing much we could do about it at the time. We soon got emails from other bands that said she had done the same thing to them, so this person is in the business of defrauding bands from other countries to come to Europe, generate a lot of money and she keeps it all. Also, our driver was her husband, who got drunk every night! It was a really dangerous situation with him driving us while drunk and we were all sleeping. He also smashed the windows at a place we were staying one night in Germany. He hit the girl from Ironhead for not buying him a whiskey, and got into fistfights with the other bands on the tour. It was a real mess that no band should endure. And, this promoter also ripped off a bunch of children's charities that were our sponsors for the tour, keeping money collected for them as well! A really evil crook that is now blacklisted all over Europe and hopefully can no longer do business. She belongs in jail and should be beaten up for ripping us off after making believe she could be trusted after being on tour with us for almost a month! She will get what she deserves in the end!

I believe that the whole concept of DIY is the only thing that will save the future of punk and rock n roll. The corporations are making a very pretty penny off of the rock revival. Of course, the majority of the bands that are making money right now are second hand knock-offs of third-rate bands. Do you have a faith or belief that it will all come back around to those who stayed true to the ethics, morals, and rockitude of Doing It Yourself?

Other than personal fulfillment that is, I think that the shit bands who are only in it for fame and fortune do not have their hearts in it and will give up at the first obstacle they face, so in the end the ones left standing will be the ones that were there because they had to play music, that their life's blood was in it; they will be doing it because they love music and they love to play for people on stage.

It has been brought to my attention that you are a true Kung Fu Master. How long have you been studying Kung Fu?

I have a black belt and I am a Chinese Martial Art (Kung Fu) teacher as well. Once a week I teach classes here in NJ and once a week I visit



my teacher in NYC who is 70 years old. I have been doing KF since the mid 1970s. The styles I do are: Shuai Jiao (which is takedowns), Tong Bei, Shaolin, Long Fist, Xing Yi, Tai Ji, Ba Qua, and other stuff.

I've personally studied a great deal about music in general with my focus on rock n roll. Still, when I get to reading the liner notes to A Fistful of Rock N Roll compilations; I always come across some new insight in your explanation of the roads that rock has traveled down. Do you have a source that enlightens you the same way? I mean, shit, I thought I knew it all then this factor comes into play. If you are my elder, who is yours?

Ha, sorry, but the buck stops here. I was there for everything since the 1960s, so I've seen it all and I was always, since the age of 15, involved in meeting and working with all the people that everyone reads about. I am the people that people read about! I'm going to put all the liner notes together in the Fistful of Rock & Roll book that I am working on next.

My wife and I own all of the Fistful of Rock n Roll discs. You've turned thousands of people on to killer bands through that medium. Was that a labor of love or a great idea for stirring the rock beehive? What's your motivation?

Well, it's a total labor of love, to keep rock n roll alive. And it worked, Kernag magazine did a three page spread on the comps and the return of rock n roll. Thousands of people have means of keeping up with new rock bands, since I have done all the work of gathering them together on 13 volumes. Plus, it helps create the scene and nurture it to make it get bigger and better. So many people contact me to say how much they love the series. And, I sequence the songs to feel like a party mix tape so that people can just put them on in their CD players at parties and let the comps do their work. My motivation is to have great new bands get heard about finally!

Your new album is as a return to EF's straight ahead crash, bash, smash rock. Where do you rank this album in the roster of all your releases?

I think it is one of our top best albums, we went all out in the studio and were super picky when we were recording and mixing the songs. We wanted it to be a bridge between our old days and our new days sounding stuff. It's powerful and melodic at the same time, like real rock n roll should be!

# I'm sure you have favorites as far as artists go. Who have you worked with that you want people to know about?

That's over 200 great artists! Well, right now some of the very best that everyone should know about are: Johnny Ace, Stainboy, Rica, Tanxx, man there are too many to list! The best thing to do is for people to check out the "Electric Frankenstein!" book of artwork that Dark Horse published and stay tuned for the "A Fistful of Rock & Roll" art book coming out next year, which is going to be totally amazing! The only art book of its kind, over 200 of the world's greatest poster, comic book, and indie artists all showing all their rock n roll art (posters, record covers and magazine covers) that they have done over the past 10 years! Alla Kinds of wild people are going to be in this one, from Coop, Kozik, Alan Forbes to Peter Bagge, John Pound (Wacky Packs designer!), Dennis Worden (Stickboy!), and tons more!

# There's an Electric Frankenstein skateboard out there. Who did you allow to do that for you?

Conformist Skateboards is the company, they approached me about doing a limited edition deck and a vinyl single and t-shirt to go with it. I like to work with independent people that run their own businesses and have integrity and do this to make the world better instead of more negative. They fit the bill nicely, so I let them design the deck, and they

did a great job! The EF logo on it was done by Gary Pullin and the EF face was done by Dirty Donny. Curtis from Conformist did the graphic design and pulled it all together to look great. It has sold very well.

# What are your thoughts on the current state of rock and where do you see the true rock being in the future?

Well, rock, is always going to live in the underground and stay alive and well. The retarded newsstand music press is another story. They wouldn't know good music if it was a rock and it hit them in the head. For a long while, from the 1990s to about 2001, this new rock grew fast and huge in the underground all over the world, just like punk rock did in 1977, and it was being made by older people in the later 20s to late 30s. Now there are rock bands being created by young kids, in their teens, who were inspired by their parents' record collections, so they like all rock from Sex Pistols to Led Zep. What the press calls rock is totally not rock, like the Strokes and bands like that, 'cause the press has a false agenda to perpetuate. Lots of people live their lives like fake zombies, they pattern themselves after the blank puppet people shown on TV commercials during MTV. The empty stuff they listen to, like Nickelback, Creed, etc. all sounds the same and is as fake as the people that listen to it, as the wallpaper background music it really is. Real rock n roll is always exciting, always memorable, always sexy, always rough, and always inspiring. You know it when you've heard it.

### Have ever had a Concussion?

Ha, no, I haven't had a Concussion. I've smashed my head a few times when I was a kid, I still seem to hit my head every time we are loading in equipment into or out of the clubs we are playing in, but knock on wood, I have a real hard head and it's kept me going good so far!

# RECORD REVIEWS

# Again & Me As the Eternal Cowboy

Fat Wreck Chords

Pretty good punkish rock from a band sounding a lot like Dropkick Murphys or Flogging Molly. You know, one of those bands that was influenced by the Clash, Pogues, and Billy Bragg. This kind of stuff isn't exactly uncommon, but these guys do it well and better than most. They have that certain je ne sais quoi that keeps this from being déjà vu all over again, like a lot of these sorts of records often can. Plus, they have a song called "Cliché Guevara," the cleverest title since the New Bomb Turks' "Born Toulouse Lautrec." - MS

## Asshole Parade

Say Goodbye

Fourteen songs in under twelve minutes on this collection of songs from two recording sessions in 1997 and 1998, just now getting released. They could have lied and said they were in 1987 and 1988. Totally has that late eighties Bad Brains-influenced hardcore sound. Pretty good. - MS

### Baroness

Second

Hyperrealist

Sometimes you can tell a good album by its cover. Usually it's the other way around, and you can tell a shitty album by the crappy cover it came in. But this, I knew this was going to be good. Trippy black and white line art with two bearded old dudes whose beards flow into rivers and mountains and shit, that's pretty hessian. And I'd never heard of Baroness (from Savannah, Ga), but this is the kind of thing I'd been waiting for, the kind of band that could open for High on Fire and be just as good as the headlining act. This three song EP clocks in at over twenty minutes, which is how a solid metal album should be-seven minute songs. There's a little bit of dueling harmonic metal guitars like you'd hear in the Champs or something and a bit of psychedelic Kyuss space age stoner riffage, but mainly this is straight ahead heavy metal and I don't really feel that it could get much better, unless it was a full album of course. - DK

### Black Tusk

When Kingdoms Fall Wrecked Signal

Pretty awesome. No info on the sleeve but it sounds like two vocalists. Either that or the dude can go from Evil Cookie Monster to the Caged Wailing Banshee really quick. Kind of reminds me of "Reign in Blood,"- it's not two percent as good as that record, but what is? - in that it's just straight out, balls-to-the-wall noise for a short period, then it's over. Another proud member of the "This Record is Worth More Than a Pint of Beer I Could Buy and Drink After I Sell It For Two Bucks at the Record Store" pile. - MS

# Blood or Whirkey

Cashed out on Culture

PunkCore Records

I really liked Flogging Molly and really like Dropkick Murphys. The band of this genre I like the most is The Tossers. They are from Chicago. Now, these lads are from Ireland, and I've heard that their earlier shit is much better than the current release. Though I must say their style is addictive. That is until they start to do Dub style horns in the middle of an Oi song. Other than that these guys are very talented. I still say The Tossers Rule! Good luck in the scene. I'll pay to see ya. - SB

### Chiodos

All's Well that Ends Well

I have to say two things about the cover art: first, the way the band name font is laid out it looked at first glance like the name was "Chodos" and this tickled my inner Beavis.

"Chodos," I said to myself, and I imagined Butthead laughing next to me. "Yeah, Chodos. Chodos. Huh huh." Then I realized it's "Chiodos." Oh. Is the "ch" pronounced like in "Churro" or in "Chianti"? Then I thought it was a metal band. I mean, there's a fucking wizard looking dude on the cover, you know? Confused, I put it on. I guess it's kind of metal. There's some shredding riffs and some screaming leads. It sounded like Guitar Center with the guy from Air Supply doing lead vocals. - MS

### Cloroform

Cracked Wide Open

Those familiar with the work of Norway's Cloroform already know that this power trio is a force to be reckoned with. Burly driving rhythms couple with frantic upright basslines and seamlessly interlock with the unmistakable sound of John Erik Kaada's distorted clavinet for a sonic synergy that is forceful, yet refined. Their infectious melodies seem innocent at first glance, but begin to morph into a freakishly perverse stew of epic proportions upon closer examination. Even the basic color scheme of the album's packaging works to lull the listener into thinking that the contents are plain, simple and easy - such is not the case. If you stare deeper into the artwork, you will see the knocked-up, gas-mask wearing, latex-clad woman brandishing the handgun and yes, you too will love it. The overall production on Cracked... helps to underscore this theme further, pitting dirty distorted tones against lush singsongy backdrops that manage to remain immaculately unscathed. An urgent tone is carried through the entire album and lets up only to provide a fleeting oasis before hitting you upside the head with a solid brick of sound - twice as hard as before. In a day and age where so many strive to sound the same, Cloroform is doing something different. Click on over to www.cloroform.com for complimentary audio and video clips. - RMK

# Coffinberry From Now on Now

Cover art looked like it would be bad pop punk record, so I was pleasantly surprised when I put it on and found otherwise. Actually sounds like Wilco or (a lot like) the Strokes or one of those other contemporary indie rock type bands but with a little more guts. This sort of band should have cover art like a black and white photo of some desolate urban scene, or a band photo where at least two members are wearing blazers, or a subway platform, or a hot drunk multiracial chick. Something like that. I mean, if you had never heard of Black Flag and you saw the cover art for "My War" you'd kind of know what to expect. Or Motorhead. or any of those late 60s/early 70s records that came out on Impulse, the ones with the Rothko-like paintings by Mel Cheren that tell you pretty much what Archie Shepp and Sonny Rollins are going to sound like. Packaging man, packaging. It's hard enough to make a living in this world without confusing people about what you're selling. - MS

# Dirty Three

Cinder

Touch and Go

I was mainly interested in the Dirty Three because they've played with Cat Power a bunch of times and been her backing band, and Chan Marshall sings on one song. But surprisingly the eighteen non-Chan songs on Cinder are pretty good as well. Very mellow but good. Instead of a vocalist, they have a violinist and the rhythms and tempos remind me of, um, Cat Power's You Are Free, among other things. It's killer if you're into this sort of thing, but it may be too mellow for some, and in that case I might recommend Disgorge. - DK

# Disgorge Parallels of Infinite Torture

Mass super tech deathgore, fukin shit is amazing. My buddy Whitey has been hyping these dudes for years. They

pack so much hell into this album it just doesn't seem to end or fukin begin. Like a black hole of intense skitzo blastings, changes, and stops while this beast growls tales of human damnation. And then you realize that its really just a fraction of a song before the suffering instantly continues. Damn! I'll tell you, there's a lot of Disgorge bands out there too and these dudes stand on top of the pile. I know the homies down at the skatepark will vouch for me when I say this. Check 'em out live in SD. -SHITLER

# E/kapo

Kalayaan

Filipino hardcore out of Vallejo, these dudes are pretty angry. I've heard about Eskapo for a while but it took one of the fine people over at Deluxe to mail me their album, and another six months for me to get around to listen to it. Hey, I'm glad that I didn't sell it on accident though. It sort of reminds me of early Union 13 in that they're playing hardcore and singing not in English (in this case Tagalog), but these dudes are probably more pissed and have better material to write about, if only because the Philippines have been colonized, fucked over, and used by the United States and everybody else so much more than Mexico. These guys are pretty young and this is their first album I think, some of the stuff isn't totally polished and some of the stuff is more punk than hardcore, but it's pretty good and it's nice to be able to rep some local bands for once. - DK

### Eddie Harkells

Dumpster Divin SuperSpeedway Music

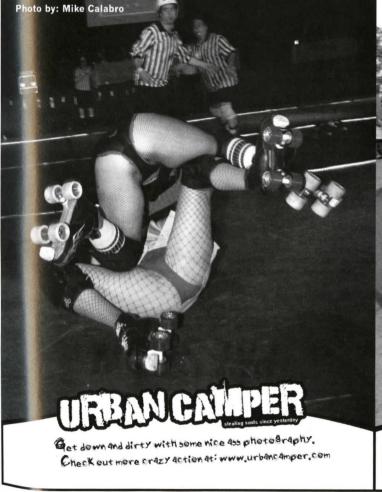
I've heard these guys on compilations, but never had an album to judge. Now I have their album to criticize. We  $\begin{tabular}{ll} \hline \end{tabular}$ at Concussion have decided to cut through the bullshit of sharing our thoughts on albums we dislike. Instead, we will only review albums that we like to some degree, or dig the fuck out of. The Eddie Haskells land somewhere in between for me. They've played with some really good bands. They are on a killer label. They sound like a mesh of The Stitches, The Briefs, The Vibrators, and a bit of every other decent punk band from the '77 era. Which is good. I just don't want to hear the same exact sound from different bands. As far as this sound goes The Briefs currently hold the title. Although, The Eddie Haskells are definitely in the game still. Very cool to skate to. Ten tracks on this disc. Nice art work on the cover. The colors are the same as in my office. Sex Pistols "Never mind the bollocks" green and pink. Jonny Mannak produced this thing, so there's some clout. I like it, don't love t. It could grow on me, we'll see. Kicks ass over a great deal of the crap out there. Go get it. - SB

# Geto Boys

The Foundation Asylum / Rap-a-Lot

I found myself getting very excited and guite nostalgic when I first heard that this disc was coming out. I started thinking back to the triple-threat that was The Geto Boys circa 1990. This was long before MTV's love affair with the "dirrrty south" and rap acts had two choices: sell out to mainstream America to get anywhere (read MC Hammer), or totally and completely rebel against it. The Geto Boys chose the latter and spun some of the most outrageously horrific tales of graphic sex, ultra-violence and downright nasty behavior. They did things on their terms and in turn, ultimately garnered major respect from the peers of their day. Fast forward fifteen years and the GB crew are still putting it down non-withstanding lineup changes, embarrassing solo records and even some bad blood that had them shooting at each other in the streets. So after all that, do they still have the magic? I really wish that I could give a resounding "Yes, Yes, Y'all", but deep down I just can't. Don't get me wrong, there are still some glimmers of the old days to be found. I like the introspectively mellow direction of tracks like "I Tried" and "Leanin' on You" and of course, hearing Willie D rhyme "notter than tobasco" with "kick you in your asshole" definitely made me bust a chuckle. But all in all, the entire effort comes up short. Take for instance the recently appointed CEO for Def Jam South - Scarface. Not only has he put on a few extra pounds, but his flow has gotten a bit sloppier and now lacks an emotional depth that he had once achieved. He's still real good, just nothing like the man who rapped on such classics as "Life in the Fast Lane" nearly a decade ago. Fans of Bushwick Bill will be happy to hear that he's pretty much still doing what he was always doing - keeping it surreal. In closing, while







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The Foundation is steps ahead of the past few Geto Boys releases, I ultimately expected more from the newly reunited old-school G.O.'s, - RMK

### Gorerotted

A New Dawn for the Dead

Yeah fuckin gorerotted, I was waiting for this one. Checking my mail box for a week-n-shit. Their last album was a keeper and I have to say so is this. All the gore elements are in your face but I like it cause they twist up some punker-thrash elements that aren't so obvious. Which came first the punker or the hesh? Bring them together and you got fuckers screaming about munching flesh and getting hammered. We need more of this shit I don't care, just my opinion. Everyone start a shitty gore punker band and sooner or later this MTV plague of shit will be exterminated. -SHITLER

# Jump/vit

Regret Make or Break

I've heard stories of how bands will take their records to different stereos while doing the final mixes to hear what they sound like on the equipment that real people listen to the records on. You know, old Fisher stereos and blown speakers, Sony CD players from before the DVDcompatibility era. Maybe make mp3s of their own songs to listen to on an iPod, as that's where all records end up anyway these days. I've unintentionally done that with this record. Heard it at home on a mediocre living room stereo. Heard it from my computer speakers. Heard it at an old stereo in an old bar through old speakers. Heard it on a boombox out on the patio. And it was great, man, every time. Jumpsuit could go on a Monsters of Rock tour with Ween and the Dead Milkmen and it would be pretty awesome, all bands that jump around a million styles of music on the same record but never sound forced or uncomfortable doing it. I was at a bar the other night and, while walking up to the jukebox, thought to myself, "I wish they had the Jumpsuit record on this jukebox." This is high praise. I would have paid to hear a record I already have. Get it. - MS

# Kriziun

Bloodshed

Century Media Records

As far as I know this album is 04 but their latest, unless one drops tomorrow, I don't fukin know. Anyhoo the CD has also got an older EP on it called Unmerciful Order. It's kill, fukin yada yada. Now, for those who know, know. For those who don't know, lets just say they're the shit. They're up there with the big guns of death: Morbid Angel, Deicide, Nile-but you gotta remember its only three dudes. They're brothers too, so that has got to explain something. This review is basically saying go out there and get any Krisiun album. If you're into this kind of shit you will be stoked. - SHITLER

### The locust

Safety Second, Body Last

Ipecac Recordings

BIIIIIIiiiizzzzzz. Meep. Op. Meep. Op. BiiiIIIIIIIzzzzzzz. Meep. Onja. Onja. Op. Meep. Op. Op. Glurpzizzle. Skeet. Skeet. Skeet. Op. Meep. If that makes sense to you, then chances are that you will pretty much love the present offering from The Locust - Safety Second, Body Last. For those of you who have not experienced the San Diego quartet yet...where have you been? They've only been screaming their lungs out for ten years now. Either way, The Locust's approach to music is akin to what S.O.D. and D.R.I. did all those years ago, The Boredoms freaked out further, and Naked City perfected. They pack a ton of hyperactively intense energy into a tsunami of sound that is perfect for A.D.D. children and avant-gardesmen alike. Their new EP consists of 2 tracks clocking in at a little over ten minutes in total, yet they sell it with a full-length price tag. For those of you who like math, that's about a dollar a minute. With that said, this is by far the most accessible Locust album to date, as well as a bit more dynamic and ambient than previous releases. For those of you who dislike industry jargon, that means that there are some parts in between the blistering grinds where they are sort of quiet for a stretch emitting little buzzes, whirrs and clicks. Personally, I can't stop listening to it. - RMK

# Mt. Egypt

Perspectives
Record Collection

The record label or some promoter contacted me about this album because I guess the guy Travis who is in this band (or rather *is* this band) skates or is a sponsored skater or something. Like I'm really going to care if somebody skates, these days everybody skates, and everybody likes different kinds of music, so it's not like it's going to be skaterock or whatever. But whatever I figured I'd give it a listen anyway. The first track the dude sounds like he's wanting to be in Radiohead, but subsequent songs are quieter and more folky. If you're in the right mood to listen to this sort of stuff then it's not bad, but a couple times it sounded a little too much like Coldplay for my liking. Might be more enjoyable if you're on the right drugs or coming down from a long night, or your name is Tony Farmer. - DK

# Manhandlers

S/T

Criminal IO

Trashy garage rock from trashy looking garage rock chicks. Two thumbs up. Singer has that rad pissed off snotty sneery voice like Kathleen Hannah or the singer from the Loudmouths. - MS

### Medications

Your Favorite People All in One Place
Dischord

With the exception of Baroness and Eskapo, I somehow picked all pretty mellow things to review. I guess that's what I get for actually writing some record reviews. Well maybe the Medications aren't mellow, but it's not thrash or grindcore. Dischord releases have been a little harder to nail down these days, which is nice, because not every band needs to be a post-hardcore Fugazi-influenced rock outfit from Maryland playing weird slightly melodic off-tempos and whatever. That being said, that's pretty much what the Medications sound like. Not that it's a bad thing, it's just better if you can be slightly surprised by what a label is putting out than always knowing what to expect and being right about it. - DK

### Pelican

March into the Sea EP

HydraHead

Until recently, there was a really awesome show on the public television station in Chicago called "Sound Opinions," where local music critics Jim DeRogatis and Greg Kot would review records and talk about music. I don't know why, but the show isn't on the tube anymore. It's still on the radio every Tuesday night but it's just not the same. You really have to watch these guys at work. See, Kot works for the Tribune and DeRogatis works for the Sun-Times, and Kot is skinny and DeRogatis is fat. Get it? It's just like Siskel and Ebert (same town, same papers, same body types) but with music instead of cinema the topic at hand. Like (the late, great) Siskel and (the still working, still pretty cool) Ebert, Kot and DeRogatis have these really distinct aesthetics as well and always stake out similar aesthetic positions when they argue. DeRogatis is a "rock" guy who has a really good bullshit detector, and definitely my favorite of the two. Kot is a "pop" guy who tries to gain street cred among the younger set by giving good reviews to an "eclectic" range of music like R. Kelly and 50 Cent and The Killers and stupid shit like that. They never had Pelican on the TV show, though I bet DeRogatis likes this record. Kot, I doubt it. Might be a little too "abrasive" or something. Or he would say "you can't dance to it," which is his complaint about a lot of music, that it isn't "funky" enough, and that's kind of funny, because I can't imagine that dude ever dancing to anything. Or he might say this was "too long," which I guess is a valid point, because the title track is about 25 minutes long and the other track (a remix from the "Austraulasia" album done by Justin Broadrick of Godflesh) is like 10 minutes also. Maybe Kot would like it, who knows? It would make him seem hip to give good reviews to Pelican and Alicia Keys on the same show. Anyhow, the point: "Sound Opinions" had the best review standards ever, a system that really trumps everything else in the annals of record reviewing. Records were either Buy It, Burn It, or Trash It. It's like Siskel and Ebert but with a twist that takes it to the next level. Thumbs Up or Thumbs Down seems so harsh. It really needs a middle ground, like "go if you get a free ticket" or "worth sneaking into" or something. Because Buy It or Burn It or Trash It is

really how you describe records in the real world. "Dude, you gotta get this," or "dude, it's okay, I'll burn it for you" (or the more realistic corollary, "dude, you should download this") or "fuck, that record sucks so bad it hurts." Everything else is just gravy as far as record recommendations go. You can drop names of other bands for street cred, you can rewrite shif from the press package, you can just talk shit, you can try to be all meaningful and intellectual and educated and urbane and raise issues of truth and beauty and Philosophy and Literature and Europe, or you can wrap reviews up in "funny" anecdotes, but really, all you - the reader - probably want to know, and really, all I ever want to know, from a record review, is "should I buy this record" or "should I borrow that record" or "should I just avoid the fucking thing"? To make a long story short: Buy It. - MS

### Recourse

Weakening the Structure
This Dark Reign Recordings

What we have here is an example of some really good metal. This is actually a re-release of a D.I.Y. album that was put out by Recourse under a very limited print run way back in 2003 – with the addition of two bonus tracks. While listening to this CD I found myself transported back to the sweaty pits of Brooklyn's L'Amour from back in the day, where as a youth I was treated to a seemingly endless parade of heavy, bone-crushing bands. Recourse has stayed true to the basic structure of thrash, metal and old school hardcore. No keyboards. No whiney vocals. No frills. No reason not to like this. John Gallagher of Dying Fetus fame handles the production duties and it shows – even down to the album's artwork and it's overall feel. Weakening of the Structure is a powerful effort from a group of no-nonsense guys who just want to make powerfully heavy music. The musicianship is tight and all the pieces fall into exactly the right places. Now granted, they are not taking hardcore-metal to realms yet uncharted, but they are certainly doing the genre justice. It's definitely worth your time. – RMK

### Thrones

Day Late, Dollar Short Southern Lord

Rejoice! Thrones are back with their first new album in 5 years!!! Well, sort of... Day Late, Dollar Short is a collection of 19 hard to find B-sides and rarities from obscure compilations as well as a few unreleased oddities all taken form the ten year history that makes up the mighty Thrones. From the upbeat riffage of the perky "Young Savage", to the dirge-laden sludge rock of "Nostos Algos", to the downright creepy "Algol" - all bases are covered. Mr. Preston also treats us to his own unique interpretation of Rush's "Oracle", as well as a sick version of The Who's "A Quick One" - my personal favorite. It's truly a brain-bender to think that all of these sounds and styles come from just one person. There's even a humorous blow by blow summation of inspirations and executions by the man himself in the liner notes. Needless to say, put this on your "must get" list - if only for the ability to make fun of your friend who paid way too much for the original 7"s on e-bay. - RMK

### Ulver

Blood Inside

Jester Records / The End Records

For quite some time, Norway has served as an all too fertile breeding ground for new, original and experimental acts. Ulver (Norwegian for "wolves") is no exception. In fact, I can truly say that this album sounds like nothing I've heard before. There are so many elements wrapped up in this disc that it pains my brain to try and describe. It starts off with black metal, ghostly vocals, and a sound that is darkly solemn, symphonic and a bit scary. By the end of the album, all bets are off as all hell breaks loose. Words can not do the sounds justice - it's as futile as trying to describe an acid trip to your grandmother. The overall production is top notch and the entire feel is strangely familiar as it ebbs and flows from passage to passage. But, unlike other mishmash genre-blenders, Ulver has a lucid way of keeping everything coherent from beginning to end that ultimately creates a very pleasurable listening experience. For you trivia buffs, it's definitely noteworthy that the album was helped along by Ronan Chris Murphy - preferred audio engineer to such acts as King Crimson and Tool. Those adventurous souls with open ears and minds will appreciate all this album has to offer. - RMK

The internet is only good for two things, free porn, and collecting and talking about overpriced, old school skateboard memorabilia with your internet bros who think you actually still skate, even though you all log six hours a day on the message board.



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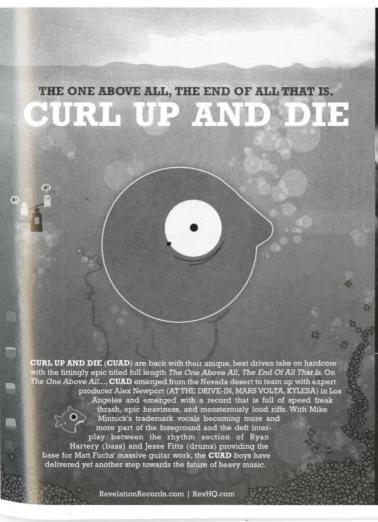
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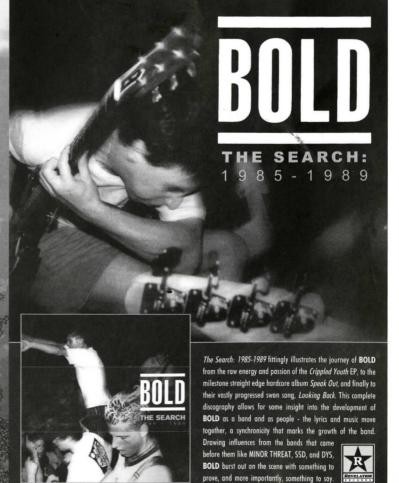
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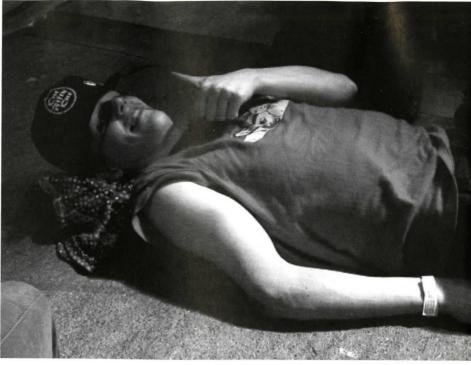




# SLAMS

Send in your slams, x-rays, bloody messes and knocked out teeth and win nothing. What do you think this is, the Bad Tattoos page? Slams heal, bad tattoos  $\frac{1}{2} \left( \frac{1}{2} \right)^{1/2}$ 

Here is Steven Delves, grinning and giving the thumbs up with a severly broken arm, probably can't feel the pain just yet thanks to the wonders of endorphins.



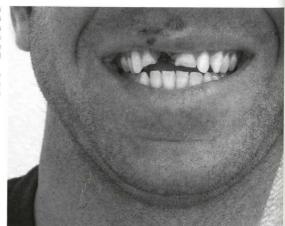






It's times like this that I wish we printed in color. This page was awash in blood and red tones, and now it has been sanitized for the black and white printer. Such a shame. We never get to see the big hole on this guy's ankle since pressure is being applied, but judging by the bloody mess everywhere, I'd say that he probably ended up in the emergency room. Photos by Bart Jones. Right: I'll bet Phil Jackson's bummed he didn't take this shot for his collection of toothless skaters. Falling on

your grill not only is embarassing, it can create expensive dentist bills. Photo: Steele.







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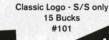
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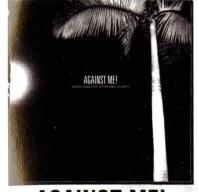
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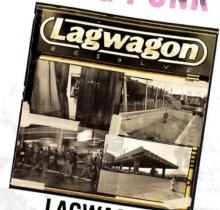
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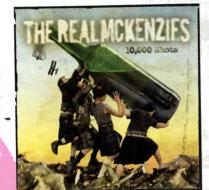
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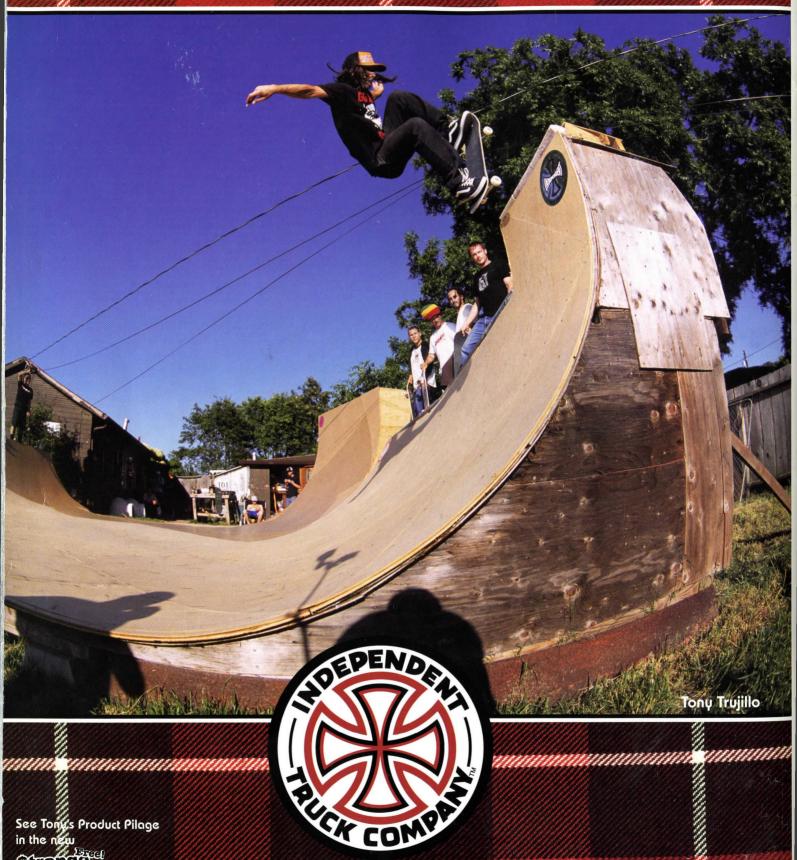
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