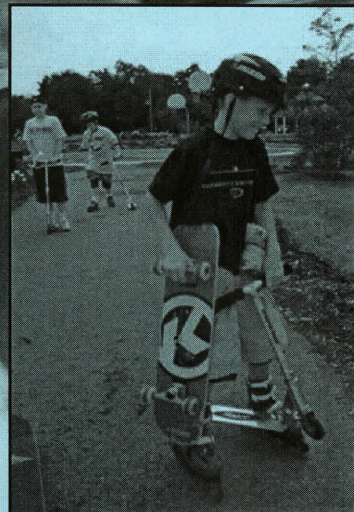


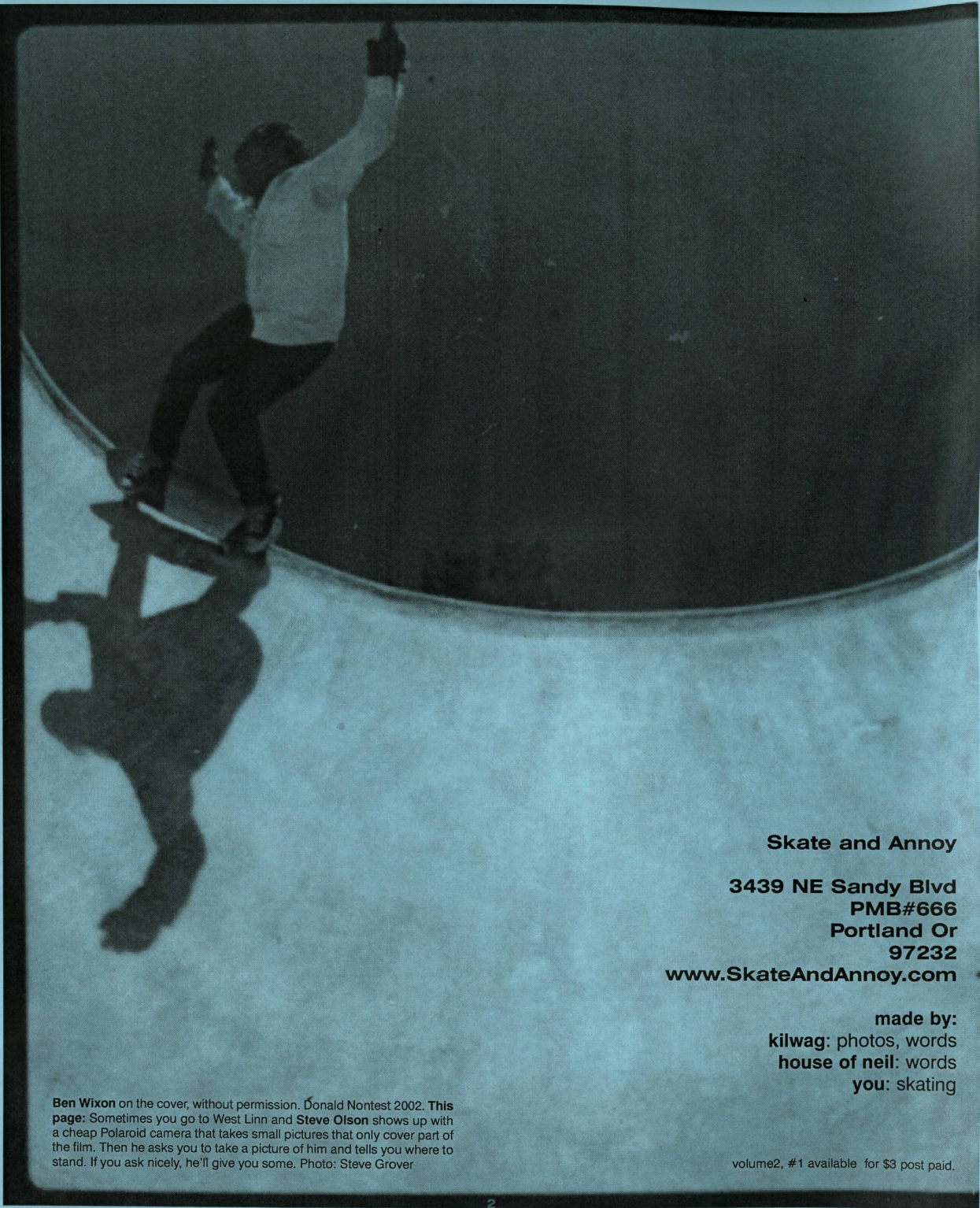
# Skate and Annoy

volume 2 number 2



The 'zine with *Extreme!*™





**Skate and Annoy**

**3439 NE Sandy Blvd  
PMB#666  
Portland Or  
97232**

**[www.SkateAndAnnoy.com](http://www.SkateAndAnnoy.com)**

**made by:**

**kilwag: photos, words**

**house of nell: words**

**you: skating**

**Ben Wixon** on the cover, without permission. Donald Nontest 2002. **This page:** Sometimes you go to West Linn and **Steve Olson** shows up with a cheap Polaroid camera that takes small pictures that only cover part of the film. Then he asks you to take a picture of him and tells you where to stand. If you ask nicely, he'll give you some. Photo: Steve Grover

volume2, #1 available for \$3 post paid.



## Skate and Annoy Volume 2 Number 2

Put one these things out with any regularity? Yeah right! The check is in the mail. Special notice to all those incarcerated: Stop mailing us checks made out to "Skate and Annoy." We can't cash them anyway, so just drop us a note on official inmate stationery and your copy is gratis - (go to the library and look it up - you've got time.) And for Jeff's sake, write a little something besides "Send zine..." **A couple of notes:** **EVERYTHING** is horribly out of date because we've been sitting on the content for the better part of a year, and in most cases even longer. What are we gonna do, throw it out and start over? We'd never get one out. Think of it more like a yearbook - one that you get two years after you've already changed schools and moved on to a different embarrassing hairstyle... Speaking of late content, part of the reason is, well, we're all old and have things like wives and jobs. And by jobs I mean ones where we can't give away free fries to our friends. Barney makes excuses, yes. Also, we've been waylaid by another **old man's folly** that seems to be popular these days, starting our own skateboard company. That being said, I want to point out that our **Godoy's** interview was conceived and completed with the zine space allocated before we got the whole company off the ground. That's right. The company we started that shall go unnamed (except for the ad that we'll surely include in this zine) is the very same one that offers a model by Art and Steve. If you have a problem with that, go take your own pictures, steal a bottle of rubber cement or borrow a scanner and make your own zine, and **bite me**. Thanks to everyone we've ever skated with, (some) people who make (good) skate parks, and all the good people that we've had the fortune to become friends and acquaintances with, and in no particular order: Danny at Factory 13, Rene at Sacrifice Skates, Art and Steve Godoy, Jim Gray, Mario at SBS, Concussion, skateoregon.com, Concrete Disciples, Dan at M&M, Todd and Razorcake, Jeff Pezatti, the Groovie Ghoulies, the Dickies, the Epoxies, The Punk Group, Dreamland, Grindline, etc... **EXPLODING HEARTS R.I.P.** Don't buy Chinese wood.

-kilwag



**This pic:** Ben Wixon at the Donald nontest, 2002!? Yes, we are that late.... **Left:** It's a dog's life, getting ready to start stapling copies of the last issue.



# Vancouver BC



**Canada.** Three of us ventured up to Vancouver B.C. from the Portland area one fine weekend in January. We skated the fairly new **RDS** park that has been appearing in the mags lately. Present were some North American vert pros Max Dufour, Pierre Luc Gagnon, and Art and Steve Godoy, as well as a bunch of locals. If you think the vert ramp in RDS is huge, you're right, but that didn't keep some long boarders from hitting it, none of which I captured, unfortunately. The facility was enormous, which made it all the more curious that the wooden bowl was shallow and small, almost like an afterthought. RDS also has a massive street area which we promptly ignored. We also hit Hastings Park and China Creek. Most of the locals were friendly. Well with the exception of the employee at PD's Hot Shop, home of legendary **Skull Skates**. I had about \$300 (Canadian) worth of gear, sweat shirts, t's, and a long board which they refused to sell me after I told them that we had our own small skate company. And this after bro-ing out about the old Skull Skates shop that I visited in L.A. during the eighties. The guy said that other companies are always trying to steal their shapes. I thought that was insane because I could have just bought the same shit in Portland, come of **Cal Skates**, the USA's only dealer for Skull Skates products, but instead, I decided to give the cash directly to the source in a show of support. I was pissed, having planned the trip for over a year. So much for brotherhood. Fuck 'em. I'll gave some of my money to the Antisocial skate shop instead. Their loss. Damn! I promised to let it slide, but just thinking about it gets my blood boiling. Fuck You Hereos? Yes, indeed. Maybe it was just the employee and not the attitude of the whole company. We went home, but not before Eugene got a super wussy (small) tattoo of the Canadian maple leaf on his arm from Steve Godoy at Art Godoy's Funhouse tattoo shop. We'll be back. Vancouver is a cool city.

-kilwag



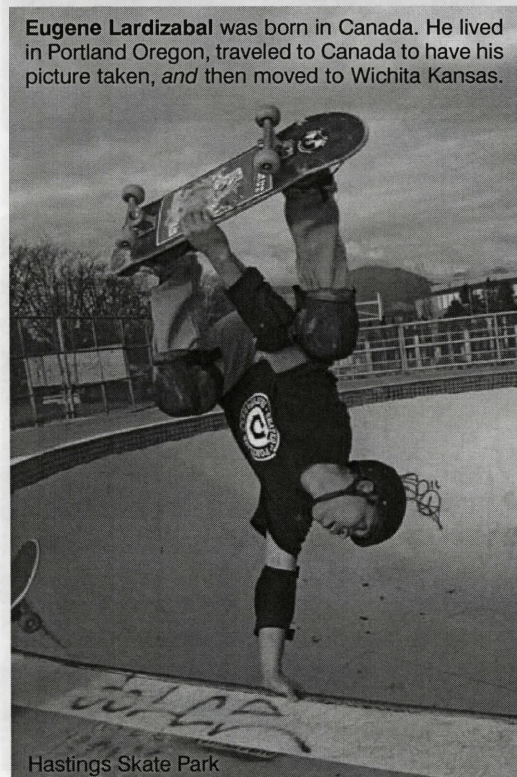


**Max Dufour**

At RDS, and going so darn high that I can barely keep him in the frame.

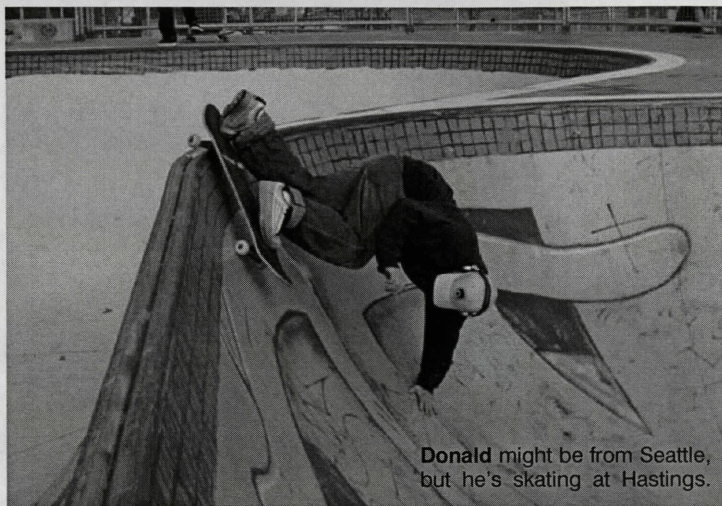


**Jamie Sherratt at RDS**  
has since started showing up in Sector 9 ads



**Eugene Lardizabal** was born in Canada. He lived in Portland Oregon, traveled to Canada to have his picture taken, *and* then moved to Wichita Kansas.

Hastings Skate Park



**Donald** might be from Seattle, but he's skating at Hastings.



**Stoked!** This kid was stoked to see his picture on the web. What do you say now, Mr. Cody Maky?

Hastings Skate Park



# It Takes All Types...

A corny headline like this is what you get when you run out of space and try to cram in as many pictures as you can into the last couple of pages that you have to lay out. Also, what about all those annoying zines that start out talking about making the issue that you are reading, giving you all the minutiae that is really only interesting to the guy who made it and maybe one of his friends? About the only thing worse is the use of some generic "grunge" font to evoke Punk Rock sympathies. On that note....

1-2 These pictures were taken during the Donald Nontest during 2002. Yes, that was a long time ago, but the pictures are still fun, and I have a hard time letting go, OK? The first one being **Peter Hewitt** and the second one being someone who's name I don't know.

3 Vert session multi-inverts Animal Chin style. Front to back featuring **Mark Conahan, Eugene Lardizabal, Mike Chandler, Gordon Gilchrest.**

4



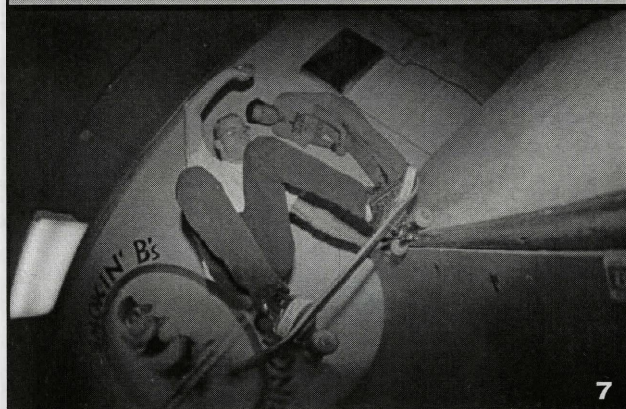


4 This is **Mark Conahan** on the same daycare vert ramp in Beaverton Or. See, it is good for something besides flatland tricks.

5-6 We skated a crap Woodward prefab park in **Sunbury Pennsylvania** while in PA for a wedding. I met a young man who added fuel to the BMX vs. skateboards war, as well as **Victor Koons**, who boosted this bonless in an otherwise bland park.

7-8 **Iowa City** some time in the late 90's. **Chris Swan** layback rollout on the mini in Smokin' B's Skate Shop. Another wedding. This time on our way through **Bozeman Montana** found us skating this Team Payne built park that was well constructed but poorly laid out. A local covers his face to avoid being identified making this frontside rock.

9-10 **Danimal** hits **Lincoln City**. Recently departed **Mike Shearer** at **West Linn Or**. He's not dead, he just moved to Arizona





# Old Eighties Crap from the Midwest !@#

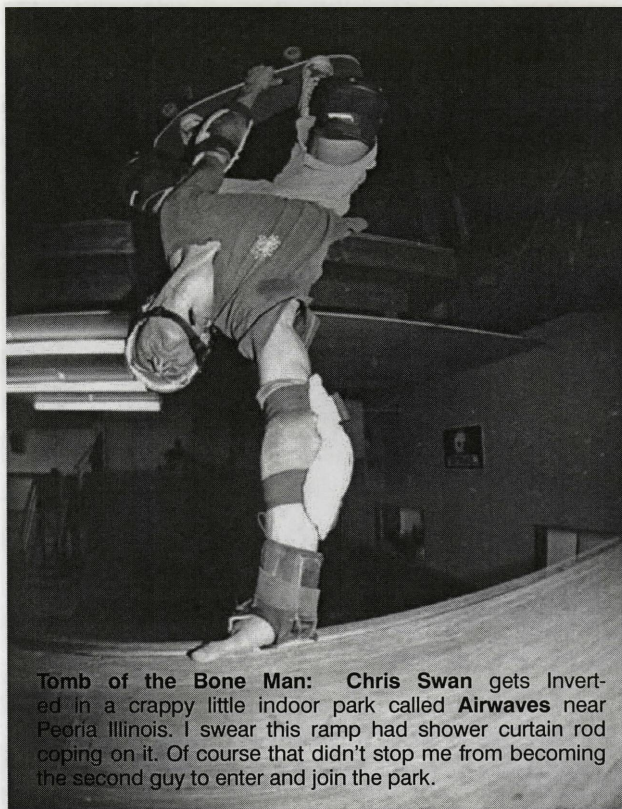
Because somewhere, some time we told someone we would print these...



## The Turf!

**The TURF!** Milwaukee's other best. Originally called **Surf N Turf**, it closed, had platforms put over everything and was turned into a strip club, reopening in the eighties for skating as the Turf. When it closed in the 90's it closed for good. This is **Matt Swan** in the capsule, circa 89. Notice the mandatory copers that they gouged you for in the pro shop. The Turf is dead! Long live the Turf!

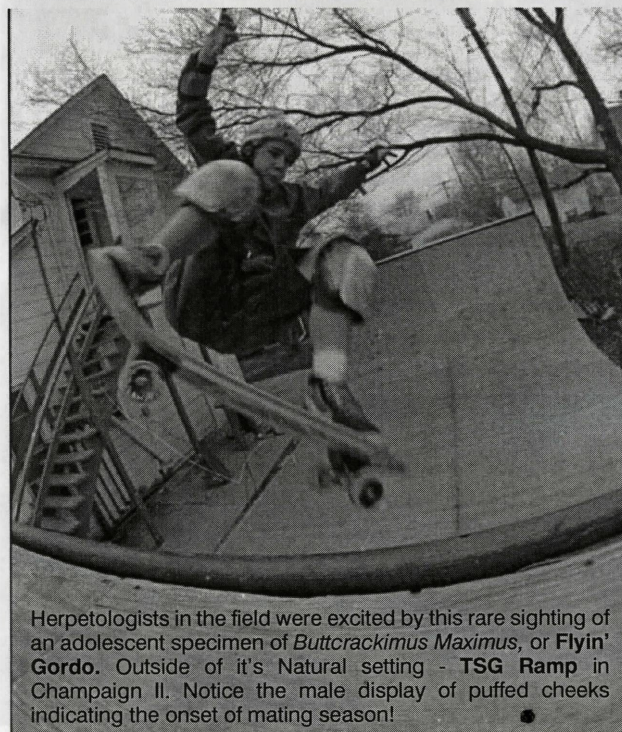




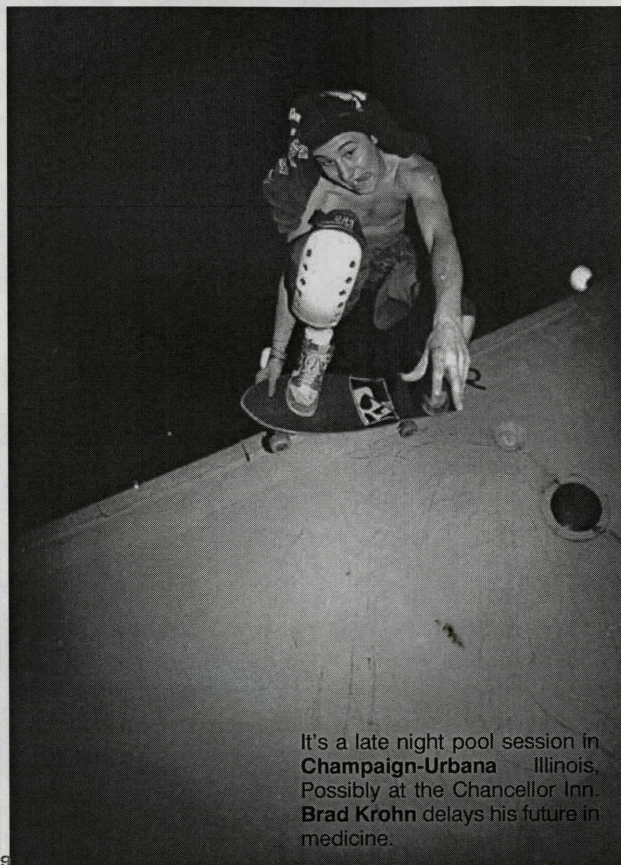
**Tomb of the Bone Man:** Chris Swan gets Inverted in a crappy little indoor park called **Airwaves** near Peoria Illinois. I swear this ramp had shower curtain rod coping on it. Of course that didn't stop me from becoming the second guy to enter and join the park.



**Morgan Brackenhoff** over his **Farmer City** Illinois ramp. At one point this thing got so run down that parts of it were played with pegboard and paneling.



Herpetologists in the field were excited by this rare sighting of an adolescent specimen of *Buttcrackimus Maximus*, or **Flyin' Gordo**. Outside of it's Natural setting - **TSG Ramp** in Champaign Il. Notice the male display of puffed cheeks indicating the onset of mating season!



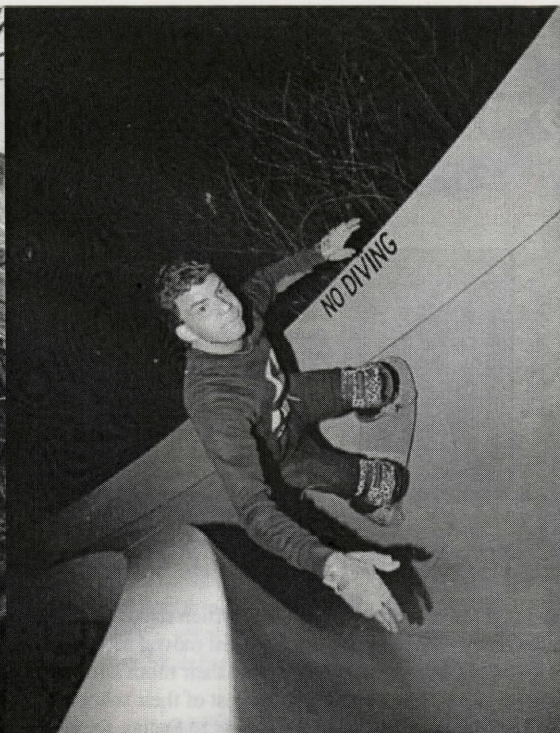
It's a late night pool session in **Champaign-Urbana** Illinois, Possibly at the Chancellor Inn. **Brad Krohn** delays his future in medicine.



more old eighties crap...







**Above: Dan Estabrook** before his fancy Harvard education, MFA, and NEA grant, touring with the lemonheads, etc.. visiting CU while stationed in Boston. **TSG Ramp** in Champaign Il. What a pest this kid was, with all his stylish skating, sarcastic remarks, photos published in Transworld, and his famous skate zine **Contort**. We all hate him. Remeber the time we sessioned the curb in front of my house on a yellow plastic banana board while waiting for **Doggy Style** to show up and play a show who's venue had been changed to my living room? Well they didn't show did they? Ha ha ha.

**Top right:** Say what you will about his old mustaches, I don't think it will bother **Mike Poor** as he tries to negotiate this water slide in Champaign Il in the wee hours of the a fall night. Still skating, you can find mike cutting trees between Illinois and California.

**Bottom right:** Although introduced to me as "Davey", I'm sure this Boston local prefers to go by Dave now that he is a full grown man. This shot from somewhere in suburban Boston. "Boston" you say? Read more below.

**Left:** A long time ago I travelled from **Illinois** to **Boston**. I spent a lot of time hanging out by myself and meeting local skaters, taking pictures. One of my last days there I shoot some pics of a kid on these huge brick banks in a public square. About **4-5 years** later I moved to **Steamboat Springs Colorado**. I ended up living in the same building with this kid **John** from Boston. He spies an old copy of **Skate and Annoy** lying around with some Boston coverage in it. Turns out that I had met and photographed him at that time. So that's my excuse for a snowboarding picture in the zine. Yes, we all know how un-cool that is, so now get over it.



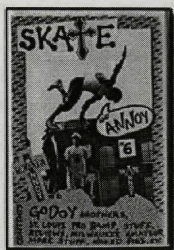
**Top left:** The **Black Hole** ditch in **Boston**, Circa 86-87.



# Skate and Godoy

The story of Iron Cross Skateboards as told by Art and Steve Godoy

and edited by Neil McDougall.



Way back 1987 we had the good fortune to interview Art and Steve Godoy for issue number 6 of Skate and Annoy. Somehow they had seen a copy and had given us positive feedback, especially concerning Neil's infamous "Hate Page." We did a good interview with some silly questions, and even let them vent on their own "Hate Page." Cut to 2001. Neil and I were talking about the zine and Neil wondered what the Godoy brothers were up to. Unbeknownst to him, I had already scoured the internet and had come up with two e-mail addresses via their respective tattoo parlors. As a way of jump-starting the new Skate and Annoy, Neil got in contact with them and with Art and Steve's help put together the opus before you.

Well now it's 2003(4!) and it's finally seeing the light of day. So, in case you're wondering what the hell happened to these guys before and after the last industry crash, wonder no more. Read it all. It's fascinating. Check our web site to see larger pop-ups of the graphics and pictures from this feature. Thanks to Art and Steve for being patient with us while this sat on our hard drives for a year. All photos and ads are copyrighted by their original owners, not us.

## Art and Steve Godoy. Background, skating history and pro models.

Art and Steve were born in 1967, which makes them 35 years old for those of you who aren't good at math. Art is older by 10 minutes. They were born in Mexico, then moved to Venezuela where their sister was born, moved to Puerto Rico, back to Venezuela then moved to Chicago in 1973 because their mom's from there. Then they went to Lancaster PA with her, and it is there they started skating in 1976. They went through most of their school years there and in '82 they got kicked out of school and had to go live with their dad in Mexico City. When he moved to Dallas, they went with him. That's when they got sponsored. Art got on Zorlac and Gullwing and Steve was on Powell and Tracker. They used to skate with Jeff Phillips, Dan Wilkes, and Craig Johnson every day. Their dad then got transferred to Hong Kong and they ended up going back to Lancaster to finish high school.

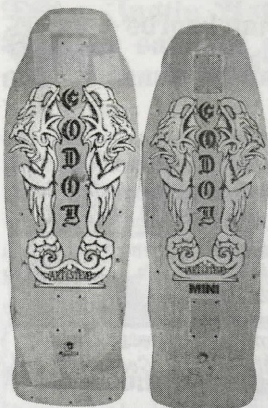


On the night of graduation, they were on their way to Dallas to live, even though they didn't have anywhere to stay. They lived in their Chrysler for about 9 or 10 months in 1985. They had just quit Zorlac and were both riding Tracker Trucks and Tracker boards until they had something concrete with Kryptonics. You may remember this ad with them doing doubles—Art doing a backside air over Steve doing a frontside invert. That was at the height of their poverty. They were, according to Art, wearing "...some gay clothes. When we got on Krypto, this company called Action East wanted to pay us to wear these brightly colored shorts and so we did...only cuz it meant gas money (heat at night) and food. We were also wearing retarded Haro pads. Haro said they were gonna pay too, never got a dime, those things started to smell like shit right from the start too...did ya see the red shoes we had on? I believe they were red, those weren't even Converse, they were Payless "pro wings," only \$5 and the soles were like cheap cardboard, just goes to show ya we were broke. Some funny shit!"



They turned pro in '86 with the combined Godoy "heads" deck on Kryptonics. The brothers had no say in the shape of their deck: it was the generic Atlantic Skates shape. Then Kryptonics released a second Godoy brothers model that was VERY short lived. It had "Pinocchio" looking guys with mittens on, and the names read "Arthur and Stephen Godoy." They had input this time, so it was a custom, singer shape, but they left Kryptonics shortly afterwards. Art explains: "No, we were never kicked off any company we ever rode for. We left, they were very new at having pros ride for 'em and were being "coached" by Larry Balma. See, after the 70s, the board division became the responsibility of Atlantic Skates and the wheel manufacturing stayed in Colorado where they always were. We had the 2-headed model which wasn't our shape, it was just a generic shape they used for all their decks. So we were bummed, and that's when the really rare "pinocchio" deck came out."



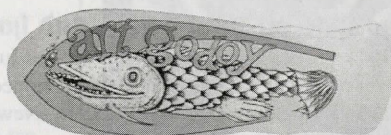
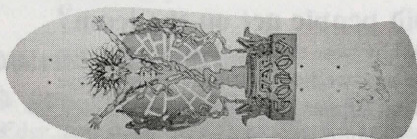


"By that time, we were over it and were in talks with Skull Skates. The board shape thing and sharing ads with ams...we weren't into that."

So in late '86 they joined Skull Skates, and moved to Cardiff, California shortly later. They had a combined model on Skull Skates, with both a full- and mini-sized model. Same gargoyle graphics on both. It's probably their most famous deck, and their best seller.

In early 1988 they left Skull. Art got on H-Street and Steve got on Circle A (Bob Schmeltzer's company). Art had 3 decks on H-Street. The first had Japanese-looking graphics that featured a whale coming out of the water and eating somebody. He then had a full-size deck on H-Street with a fish on it, and a mini model with a sea serpent. Steve's Circle A deck was a full size only. Cool graphics, a guy made from smoke coming out of a candle with these two skeletal dogs under him.

In late 1988 Art and Steve left their respective companies to start their own, and Iron Cross Skateboards was born. Art and Steve both had two individual models on Iron Cross. These were their last pro models. The Godoys today are sponsored by Pool School skateboards, Fury trucks, Spitfire wheels and Vans. Steve's son, Knox, is sponsored by Baker skateboards and is one of the best young street skaters in the world. According to Art he is a foul mouthed yob. I guess the apple really doesn't fall far from the tree, but if he has one ounce of the integrity and ability of his dad and uncle, he will be a great person as well as a great skater. What follows is the uncensored story of Iron Cross Skateboards from the mouths of Art and Steve.



## How long was Iron Cross around?

From the end of '88 until about '91.

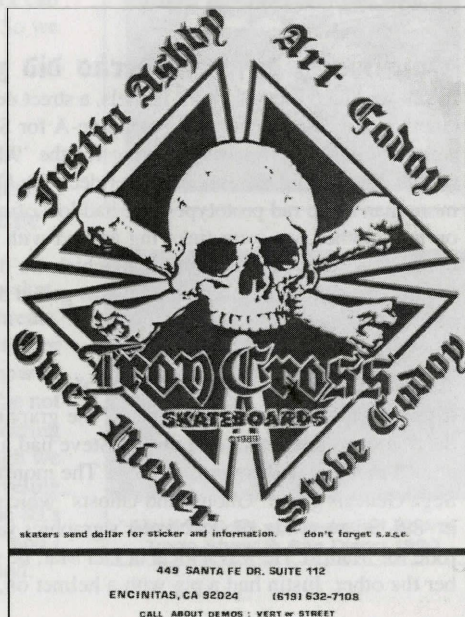
## Whose idea was it to get the company together?

Mine (Art) and Steve's and Owen Nieder's idea originally. We all used to skate together at McGill's and came up with the idea and plan. It all came together real quickly.

## Why leave a successful company like H-Street?

I was glad they gave me a chance when they put me on H-Street but at the time before ICS started the pros on the team weren't being treated fairly, there was a lot of favoritism going on because the emphasis was turning more to street. ...Schultes had enough, Eddie Elguera was getting fed up, Planet Earth was starting up through them. ...Danny Way who was always cool as hell was turning pro, we were into that but some of the others weren't... so the major changes didn't leave much hope for the old vert guys...

## Why did you start a new company, and what made Iron Cross any different?







# Skate and Godoy: The Iron Cross Skateboards

story continued...



At the time there were pics of skaters being gangsters or bringing other non-skate related lame lifestyles into the picture, people making silly faces and acting really lame in ads, (no skate shots in ads) and making lots of money. The market was similar to today's— young kids, 13–14, buying most of the decks and what kind of influence is a skater with a gun in an ad? Lots of the idea behind ICS was very serious...with all the politics going on internally “pre-ICS” with the companies we rode for, and the state of the industry at that time...the way Trans World was trying to clean up skateboarding and companies that didn't stand for what we stood for, how could we keep riding for somebody else and co-signing all their stupid shit? This attitude goes back to the Zorlac days. Look at all the tattooed skaters today...that's the way we wanted it. What happened to proving yourself with nothing else but skate merit?

## How did the funding come together?

We met with Tony Magnusson and Mike Ternasky (the owners of H-Street who Art skated for at the time) and they said, “OK, we'll produce and distribute and pay you guys a royalty until you get on your feet.” So they funded a lot of it...our board sales were never so hot and we didn't have the cash to do something on a large scale, so we needed them. For advertising and distribution mostly.

## Who was on your team, and how did people get on the team?

Art Godoy, Steve Godoy, Owen Nieder and Justin Ashby were the pros. People got on the team by us seeing them skate. They all ripped! The ams we had: Jeff McCo wan, these two little kids-Brian Dvorak and Koby Newell, Tim Tillman, Jay Hitt, Dave Stanley, Carey O'Brien (Australia), there were more...they all got treated like pros...when they got on the board company, they were automatically hooked up with Airwalk shoes, Cutter Trucks (if they wanted 'em), Venture trucks, Spitfire wheels...we'd send ams to contests and give 'em \$ to spend...

## How many different decks did you make?

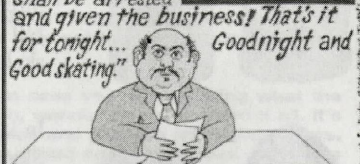
In '89 we had 6 models: 4 pro models, a street deck and a mini ramp deck. Nothing in '88 cuz that was H-street for me and Circle-A for Steve. The next year, '90, the '89 models were still sold and we were waiting for the '90 decks to start production. That was the soldier for me and the sickle weasel deck for Steve. Those never got produced, nothing more than some rad prototypes. We had lots of other things planned, helmets with a spike on top, clothes, we were tinkering around with truck ideas... tours, we had some doors opening in South Africa for tours in which we'd surf cool spots, a video which would be totally un-rated because the content was gonna be crazy, showing the activities at the ICS headquarters.

## Tell us about the graphics.

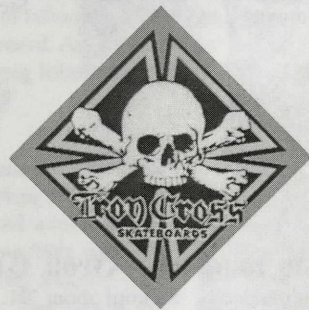
(Steve, Art, and Justin Ashby did all the graphics.) Art's deck in '89 had a lizard on it, then he went to a tin soldier in '90. Steve had a bird on his model in '89, then went to a crazed monster with swords in 1990. The monster was the “sickle weasel”—he was in a Sega Genesis game “Ghouls and Ghosts” which we used to play at the ICS headquarters in '89–'90 everyday. Owen Nieder's graphics were an old man, that was the 1990. Owen rode for Madrid. He was a local at Del Mar, he skated so fuckin' smooth. I can't remember the other. Justin had a pig with a helmet on, it was rad.

“...And in other news...The President said that skateboarding and silliness DO NOT MIX.

Anyone caught getting silly while skating shall be arrested and given the business! That's it for tonight... Goodnight and Good skating.”



**Iron Cross** SKATEBOARDS  
449 SANTA FE CA 95070 ENCINITAS CA 92024  
619-332-7709





**Did a Justin Ashby deck actually get released?  
I never saw the graphics advertised for that one  
and I heard he was kind of a fuck-up.**

Yeah, it came out, in fact it sold real well, we don't even have one of those decks left. Justin was rad, he had this drinking problem but no matter what, he could skate like a motherfucker... we used to surf everyday at Cardiff reef and some days were huge... Justin had been drinking the night before and would paddle out the next morning, still all fucked up on a long board and rip!!! It's not that he was fucked up one time and he was out, it's not even the fact that he was fucked up, it's the shit he did when he was fucked up. We could tell ya some funny stories man, that house we lived in... the headquarters... so rad.

## **How about the shapes?**

Everyone who had a model drew their own. Amateurs helped with the shapes of the non-pro model decks. Lots of the team had their own shapes, we had Dave Bedore who did Uncle Wiggley's wood shop, cutting out all these carbon/graphite and Kevlar 5-ply decks with Hell concave for the team guys. Most of 'em were verticalists and they rode the experimental decks, those decks wouldn't last on the street.

## **What were sales like?**

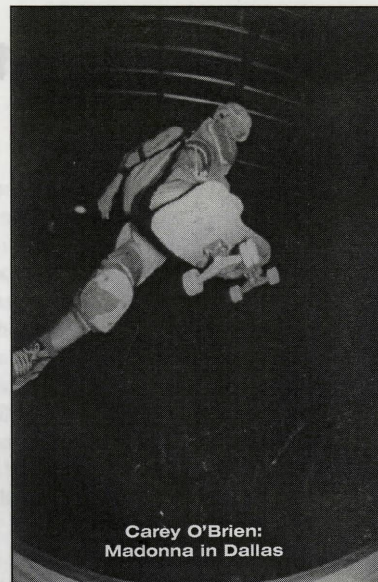
Great at first, 1000 the first month, 2000 the second month, 3000 the third... then it dropped and sort of leveled off at a six or seven hundred... Due to the season, board sales were seasonal then, not sure what it's like now.

## **What mags did you advertise in and how much industry stuff did you have to do?**

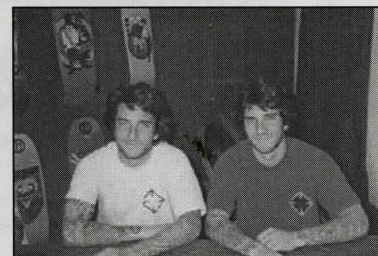
We advertised in Thrasher, PowerEdge, and some little zines. We did as much as we could stand... trade shows... it was all on our terms though. We were lucky we had H-Street pushing it, they were huge. The industry was all about phoniness, a lot of 'em would kiss each other's ass and then talk shit later. "Call me, I'll hook it up!" Ya call 'em and they didn't wanna know ya! We always kept our word, right to the end. So we would do as much industry shit as we could stand.

## **What was it like for you guys who had been industry outsiders for so long to now be insiders? You still had scars from being dickied around by all of those companies, and then suddenly you were one of them. That must have made some of those guys uncomfortable.**

Yeah exactly right, cuz even though lots of the guys in control of the direction skating would go (magazines) were cleaning up skateboarding, there were still threats. They knew what would make money; pink shirts, bangs combed over one eye. For the industry, it was good, look at how big skating is now... but nobody knew how to take us, nobody understood us because we never talked to anyone. Just cuz you're not conforming to their image of skaters who love skating, dressing like them, wearing those lame clothes, they couldn't see ya as an example for the kids. Even though we never did drugs or drank and we were tattooed but were skating everyday, traveling on our own cash, living in our car, homeless for a year through a winter... to the 80's skate image, this spelled "vagrancy." We could never be phony. This was "real" and I guess people felt threatened cuz we were unpredictable and we don't fuck around.



Carey O'Brien:  
Madonna in Dallas



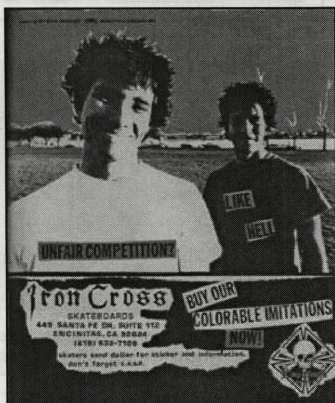
Steve and Art at the Action Sports  
Trade Show in San Diego 1990





# Skate and Godoy:

The Iron Cross Skateboards  
story continued...



**What about the money and distribution? Did you get all of the revenue, or did it go right to H-Street?**

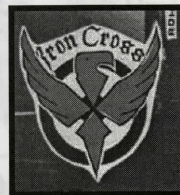
Well, it was a licensing deal. We said, "you can make 'em and distribute em and pay for ads and we'll take all the orders, just until we get on our feet." We gave it a year in the contract so basically, we got a high royalty, at the time like \$4.00 a deck or \$5.00, can't remember exactly... but since we started with no money of our own cuz we couldn't afford it. It was the only reasonable thing to do. The first few months of checks were great and we should have put it all into a wood shop and become self-sufficient—that plan was on the back burner because we wanted to get the team out there and have a strong showing first so the later checks would be huge and then we could implement our plans... but how were we to know things would go the way they did? Guess ya can't trust anybody.

**What does this ad mean?**

(bottom left) The ad was in retaliation to Fausto (Independent) sending us a letter to stop our logo and company... the Maltese cross is public domain. In the letter, they said that any likeness to the indy logo is a colorable imitation...then if that's the case, so is theirs. I don't think Fausto and them knew about the letter, I just think they have a law firm who looks out for them and gets bootleggers... How did our logo look similar? We were homeless then in that photo. It was taken in 1986 three years before Iron Cross in Dallas when we had just quit Zorlac and were in talks with Kryptonics... that lake in the background is Bachman lake, the clown ramp is to the left of where we are standing.

**Is that why you stopped using the cross and went to the eagle logo?**

NO, the letter from the lawyer—NHS/Fausto, came during the first month of ICS being in business. See when ya put ads in mags, you submit 'em and then two months later, they appear in the mags. We changed to the eagle for the 1990 catalogue. You did something new each year, not like today, new graphics every month. There weren't enough skaters buying boards to be able to change graphics all the time. Though the skull and bones logo was the best selling sticker of 1989, that's what H-Street told us! It was gonna appear on everything but we kept the skull cuz it was cool as hell.



**Did the Iron Cross team all live in one house? What was that like?**

Not all the team, just Tilman, Justin, me & Steve and sometimes Jay Hitt. Oh yeah, and Rolando (from Australia) It was crazy as hell, I can't get into all the things that used to go on...in the winter, it gets cool at night, we were living in Cardiff (North San Diego) where the ICS headquarters was...the new hell concave samples of all our decks had just come in and the whole house had some. Me, Steve and Tilman went fuckin' around and we get home late and the house was full of smoke. One of the bills was late and it was a weekend and the power couldn't be turned back on until monday so the house was cold and smokey. We found Justin and Jay hanging out by the fireplace burning Tilman's brand new deck with trucks on it and wheels all melted... Tilman got so mad! That was one small incident, the girls, and other shit that went on we can't talk about.



## Did you try to recruit any other pro skaters for the team?

Danny Way was considering it, Schultes wanted on, we asked Jason Jesse but Santa Cruz was making him lots and he was under contract...

## Did you do demos across the country? Favorite memories?

Demos during Iron Cross, just in Toronto & Australia. Memories are too many to name just one but the shit that went on at the headquarters was the best. I'll tell ya one... we got these BB guns and when we ran outa BB's we found that the cactus spines on the little cactuses in front of the house with balls on the base of them fit perfectly into the guns so we used to shoot each other with them. Well, Justin was passed out one night and we were playing "Squat team," (ambushing each other with the spine-loaded BB guns) and I think it was Tilman who decided to shoot Justin with 'em, so he went right up to Justin's face, like a foot away and shot him. It went in like a 1/2 inch, he didn't move, so he kept shooting him in his face, like 8 times, the next morning, we got up to surf, we only lived 2 blocks to Cardiff reef, so while we were sitting in the line-up, who paddles out? Justin! He had picked out the cactus spines and had these huge bumps all over his face, like giant mosquito bites and he just goes "oi!" (That's how he talked, he's from Brighton), like nothing happened, he probably thought he just fell...

## You mentioned demos in Australia and Canada. Did you tour the U.S? Give us the lowdown on your tours.

We didn't tour the U.S. on any company's bill, they all had different priorities. We went in our Chrysler, we would go places and just show up and hang out with the locals and skate... no hype or advertising and to get paid... on company bills, we went to Canada and Australia, so fun. Canada was rad. We had lots of fans cuz Skull Skates was big here and at one point, we had a model by them, so a year or two after Skull, we still had fans in Canada. Australia was great, we saw the New Christs, one of our favorite Radio Birdman "offshoot" bands and skated with some really cool guys... Borgy and one eyed Chris... they were gnarly, like a skate gang. They took us to all these places to get girls, see bands and skate... we saw shit that most of the other pros on that tour would never see, just cuz our image and lifestyle matched these guys'. We have been all over Mexico skating too, from '79-'83, Guadalajara, Mexico City, and several small towns in between, coastally... surfing and stuff. We were born there and speak the language.

## Was there pressure to enter and do well in contests to promote the brand name?

Never through our career did we feel pressure to do well in contests, not for Iron Cross anyway. In the previous days, we didn't train the way others did, working on their lines and shit. We just skated. H-Street wanted me to and Circle A didn't care if Steve did and we tried, but training and stuff like that takes all the spontaneity out of skateboarding and we felt that it made ya a skate robot.

## How did Iron Cross end?

At the end, sales were low but the organization was still ready to go... we had spent so much on ads and other promotion that we didn't put enough away to start our own distribution or woodshop. That was our fault so we tried to clear out the stock we had by selling what we had at our headquarters directly to the kids—a sort of "ICS club deal." In the end we never really got the full story. I guess Mike Ternasky, Magnusson's partner, was planning Plan B to fuck Tony. Ternasky was the businessman: he was responsible for all the goings-on—paychecks, company business moves, who they're gonna promote. Tony Magnusson was mostly concentrating on beating Tony Hawk in contests, so he washed his hands of certain responsibilities.







# Skate and Annoy:

The Iron Cross Skateboards  
story continued...



Knowing that Ternasky was that way, we should have seen it coming that we were on the outs. Soon the stock was gone not only from our headquarters but from the H-Street warehouse...they went behind our backs and sold all of the remaining decks as completes to price club stores for \$20 each and our graphics were put on cheap Action Sports decks... we lost a lot, we trusted them, so we didn't feel that we should be on the lookout to get squeezed out, we did graphics out the ass for them, big sellers too... we were going, "where's the loyalty?"

**You went to bed one night the owners of a successful skateboard company, and you woke up the next morning and found the company and all of its stock was basically gone? Are you still pissed at those guys?**

Fuck yeah, and mad at ourselves too cuz we didn't have the financial means to go after them... we don't understand business ethics like stepping on people on the way up the ladder. We had so many people who were ready to take matters into their own hands so we could wash our hands of the dirty work but we aren't that way... we figure people get theirs sooner or later. See, those guys had such a good thing going and I was actually proud that I was affiliated and Steve was too, cuz we could do whatever graphics we wanted for H-Street and they loved 'em all. God damn, this interview is bringing up all kinds of small but funny memories... symbolism in graphics... hidden statements around the end of riding for H-Street, then anyway, they fucked each other over and important other people as well.

**Were you sad when it folded, or was the business part of it becoming a drag?**

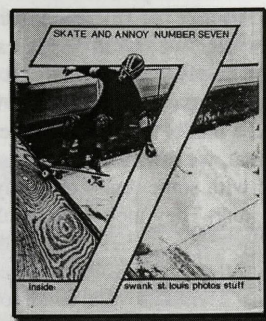
The business part of it was rad. We could have done that part of it forever. We were sad because, as it was through most of our career, we put our whole life into everything we did. And for the industry to decide who's getting blackballed cuz of who you ride for or whatever, is totally biased and unfair. It really makes ya question what you're doing and who you're doing it for. It took a while after the skate career folded to adjust to skating for ourselves, just for fun because when you're around skaters who think they have so much to prove, you get the same way. The industry was fucked... we get respect NOW, lots of the tattooed skaters know who we are, it feels good to be recognized and to talk to tattooers who were skaters once who go, "I started tattooing cuz of you guys, I looked up to you guys when I was a kid learning how to skate"... at least we made a mark, if skating is a lifestyle, why was there so much focus on competition results? The "jock mentality" makes money.

**How did you guys survive after Iron Cross ended?**

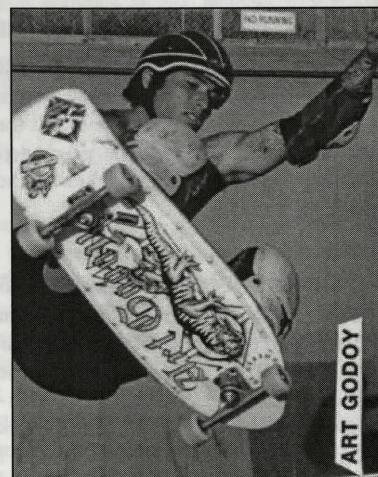
We had been tattooing for 5 or 6 years by then so we could make a little dough here and there. Knox was born and Steve was ordered to pay child support, only after ICS folded, he was givin' lots of money and time to support Knox. When the company folded, Knox's mom saw her "cash cow" disappear so we got jobs making armor for the government so we could have proof of income for the child support people. We got custody of Knox a few months later and raised him since he was 3... We also did more skate graphics: John Schultes Dogtown model, Steve Claar G&S, and many



Zorlac era Steve  
VA Beach. 1985



Art. SnA # 7



ART GODOY





others later... Andy Macdonald Human skateboards in about '94. We used to do lots of surf company graphics too—O'Neil, Quicksilver, Pirate Surf... we have also done tons of special project stuff... airbrushed a 1950 Pontiac for Sony Music's Social Distortion promo... Offspring shit, Godzilla, tons of shit too for capitol records... Less than Jake promos.

### **Did you keep skating or did you give it up for awhile?**

Fucking industry left a bad taste in our mouths so we sort of stopped skating solidly for 6 months... we still skated but to go to the park all burnt out from 10 hour days was hard and to see everyone still making "free" money, made us sick.

### **Tell us more about making armor for the government.**

We had jobs at this factory which got multi-million dollar contracts with the U.S. government to do research and development in 'ceramic armor' plating for tanks, helicopters and shit. We made armor for the B-1 bomber, the Apache and Black Hawk Helicopters under the seats so the pilots wouldn't get their ass blown off, the Space shuttle's nose cone tiles so it could pass through the earth's atmosphere and not burn up and some tanks. Steve was the powder processor and I was a machinist. It blows us away that we made the tiles for those planes, helicopters, tanks, and the Space Shuttle. These tiles we made could stop different sizes of projectile fire but if ya dropped them on the floor, they would shatter. It was called Ceramic but it wasn't like dishes or pottery... it was more like lava that had hardened and then machined. We used to make Boron Carbide, Silicon Carbide, Al 203... we were exposed to these cancer-causing, fibrosis-causing chemicals and powders.

### **Art, how did it come about that you moved to Vancouver? Was it tough leaving your brother after all those years.**

I ended up in Canada cuz I came up here to see my chick and thought that they could use a tattoo shop worth a shit, so I saved up lots of money, like \$6000 and when you convert it to Canadian money, it's like \$10,000... and the shop kicks ass. Everyone in the shop is good and cool as hell. I married her... not something I thought I would ever do cuz we used to fuck so many girls but she's cool. Yeah, it was tough, it still is... to have someone around you don't even have to explain how ya feel to cuz they feel the same way is priceless. Being twins is the best. I saw opportunity and took it. He may come up soon to open another Funhouse...

### **How did you get hooked up with Nicki Nachtman, and do you still skate Pool School stuff?**

We met him at the H.B., Master's division contest, a few years ago, he told us about his company and we said sure... we'll ride your stuff. He's cool and he's a good friend to hang out with. He had his day too, you know, it's hard to be out of the industry you know so well and have to sort of assimilate into the real world. We still ride for him Poolschool is great.\* We were supposed to get our own models but money is tight for Rikki right now so whatever... if it happens, cool, if not whatever.

### **What Iron Cross stuff do you still have?**

Don't have any Iron Cross stuff besides one Art Godoy, one Steve Godoy, torn up T-shirts and that's it. The shit's so rare.





# Skate and Godoy:

The Iron Cross Skateboards  
story continued...



**What are Owen Nieder and Justin Ashby doing now?  
What about Ternasky and Mag?**

Owen—still skates, runs a silkscreen business. Justin—in Africa building resorts, still skating, this info is from one year ago so I don't know his current status. Ternasky—dead, got killed on his way to Plan B... years ago. Magnusson—owns Osiris, still skates, snowboards...

## General Thoughts:

**Who was the biggest scumbag you had to deal with  
and who was the coolest?**

As far as what? I think Ternasky ended up being the worst. There were many more, why do you think we rode for so many different companies? Not all were "scumbags" some were just weak and didn't see skateboarding to have the potential of WWF like we did, they were so conservative and weak. The coolest? Easily Matt and Robert Davis from Graphics Lab in Kokomo Indiana. They did all the stickers and still make stickers for our tattoo machine coils. MoFo was cool too. We weren't into all the phoniness and bullshit and we considered all the people involved inconsequential.

## Favorite Band?

Radio Birdman is our favorite band. We play with Deniz Tek who is the founder and guitarist from Radio Birdman, play bass and Steve drums, we're called Deniz Tek and the Golden Breed. We've been Birdman fans since '83 so playing with Deniz is a dream come true... Steve would say the same thing. "Hit 'em again" is a great Birdman song.

## Gator and Hosoi in prison?

Gator and Hosoi... lame. Hosoi wasn't as bad but drug addicts are drug addicts and they never get better... so fuck 'em.

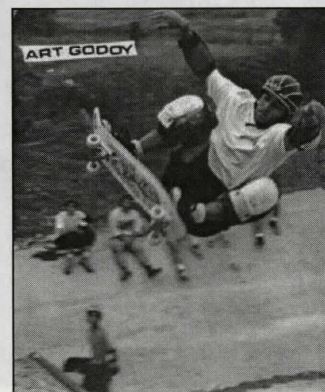
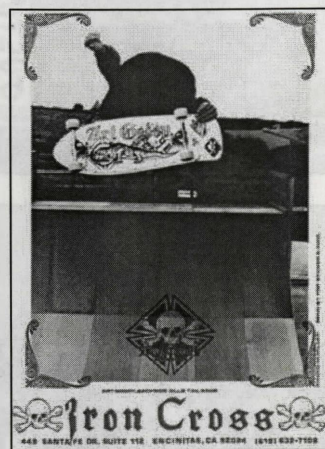
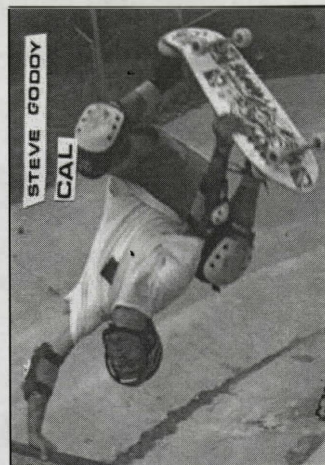
## What about Knox? (Steve's son)

We raised him since he was 3 and he's cool and punk and funny, he knows all the inside jokes and can swear like a truck driver as well as be mannerly, hard to believe he's gonna be 13 in January. Knox's mom had problems and has been out of the picture since he was 3 and she has no rights to see him. We got custody in court. Knox is Steve's but both of ours cuz we raised him. Named after the singer of the Vibrators, who are friends of ours, they stay at the house in Long Beach when they play in town.

**Do you guys still hang with Jason Jesse? You were  
tight with him, right?**

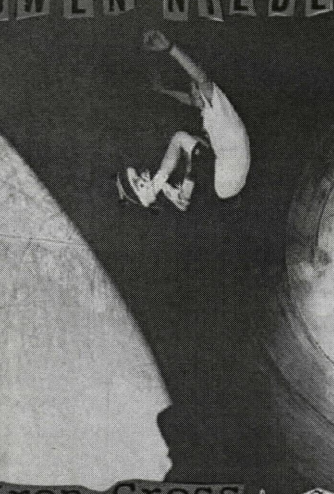
Yeah, we were tight, still friends. We haven't seen him in a long time. His mom delivered Knox, she's a midwife. We got into some funny shit together.

## Industry figures?





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**Iron Cross**

Small vertical text on the right: "KIDNEY PAIN - PICTURED - BUILT"

It's funny to read opinions from editors and skate critics who never could skate 1/10th as good as the people they criticize and they got into these positions where people will read their shit and believe it, especially little kids. When we call the fuckers years later cuz they say, "Hey Godoys, if you need any wheels or anything, call & we'll hook you up" we'll call 'em and they go "call me tomorrow." Ya call 'em the next day and the same thing... I would think that after all these years they would have grown up but I guess not. Is it some kind of way to show you that they have power to shut you down and say, "you're still just a lowly skater and we're executives now"? Who cares, we'll buy our own shit.

### What, where, and with who are you skating now?

Always like skating with Lance at the Combi pool at Vans in Orange. That's where Steve skates. Been getting into pools because it's like catching up on an aspect of skating that got interrupted by the death of skate parks and a pro vert ramp riding career... so pools, skate park pools, cement.

### Favorite tricks? Just from looking at photos it appears to me that Steve is the invert guy and you are the ollie guy. Were you competitive?

Right, but we both do good inverts. Steve did the gnarly frontside inverts, like 10 feet across... he'd fly about 5 feet before he planted his hand and land 5 feet past! I like ollies and lien airs. Steve likes frontside inverts and Andrechts. There was never competition between us, always equal. A total support system. We shared a lot of shit. It's like having a best friend all the time.

### Final Words?

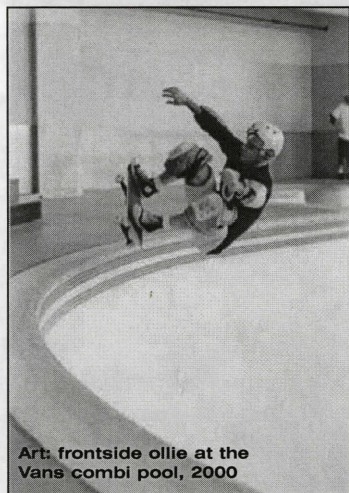
I'm glad that after all these years people are still talking shit, not forgotten. We skated and annoyed just by being ourselves, honest. After all these years, we're still doing the same things, punk, skating vert, surfing and tattooing... what more is there?

**FUNHOUSE TATTOO** ★★  
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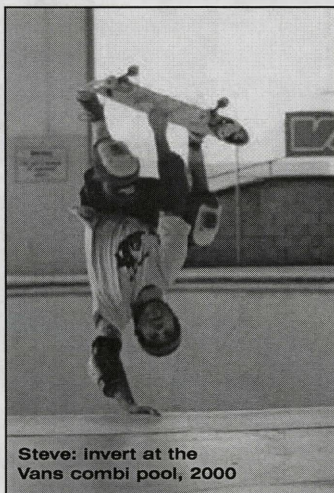
"THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN'T TATTOO!"

#15 east broadway (1/2 block west of main) vancouver, canada

Small vertical text on the right: "ALL TATTOOS BY ART GODOY"



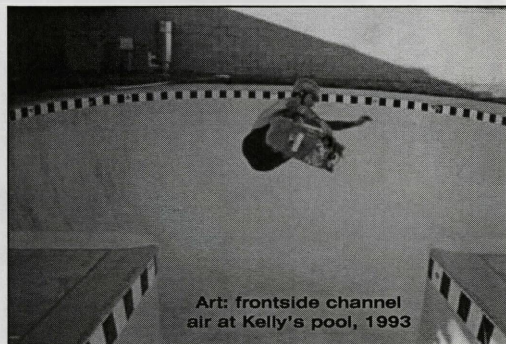
Art: frontside ollie at the Vans combi pool, 2000



Steve: invert at the Vans combi pool, 2000

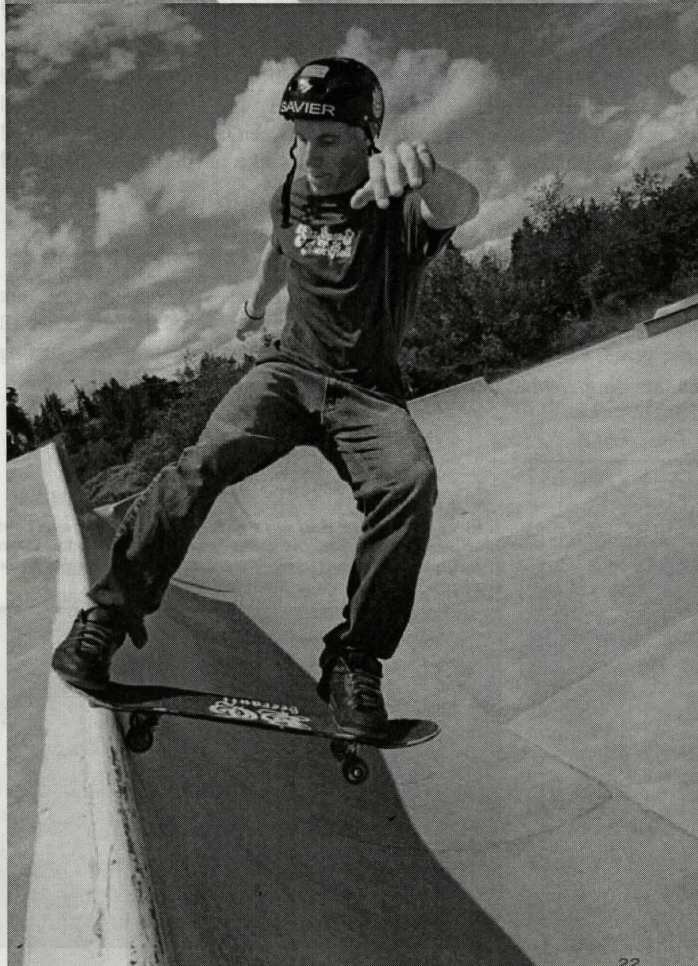
## The End?

A long time after this was written, Art and Steve had a model come out on Cold War Skateboards. Even though it's our company, we saw no need to rewrite or exclude this interview from being published.



Art: frontside channel air at Kelly's pool, 1993





## Newberg Oregon.

Just as there are a ton of "Sluggos" there is also a surplus of "Danimals", forcing **Dan Glowicki** to consider "Dantallica" while airing on the hip into the capsule.

The industrious **Walter** now owns and operates **Blind Kelley's**, a skate shop once owned and operated by a complete tool. He's such a nice boy, very polite and still in high school too.... Tail slide in the half pipe.

Doubles: **Gordon Gilcrest** carves under an inverted **Steve Grover** in the capsule.

**Gary** slaps his palm under a lofty frontside.

**Opposite - Top.** When he's not skipping town on the \$40 bucks he owes us, you can find **Donavan** mostly in Donald, but every so often he shows up in Newberg. Or maybe he's in Denver now.

**Matt Swan** has his frontslides lapped, tweaked and dialed.







## Top Reasons to Start a New Skateboard Company

Your children won't have to pay for skateboards after you die because your grandchildren will still be riding your unsold "New Old Stock."

Because nobody makes a board with a 14.6300001 inch wheelbase - exactly.

The magic of the internet will allow you to contact old pros who wouldn't give you the time of day back in 1986.

You've rented "Stoked" and have decided that there are still a lot of former punks and skaters in your town who haven't been fleeced yet.

Your day job sending spam about refinancing Viagra for your cheap ink jet cartridges leaves you lots of spare time.

The amazing junk e-mail you just received about low priced ink cartridges means you can afford realize your dream to print board graphics on your computer and then glue them to boards... oh wait, that's already being done. (Silk-screening Uber Alles!)

The magic of the internet will allow you to contact punk bands who wouldn't give you the time of day back in 1986. And because Stan and Leonard still live on their mom's couch.

Because you think Swank is the Bill Gates of skateboarding.

The Canadians have too much maple.

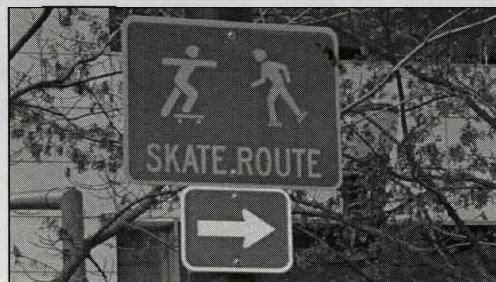
You can't afford a Porche for your mid life crisis.

You enjoy it when kids snicker behind your back.

Santa Cruz was started by a 35 year old.

You miss Rocco.

Your relatives in China need work.



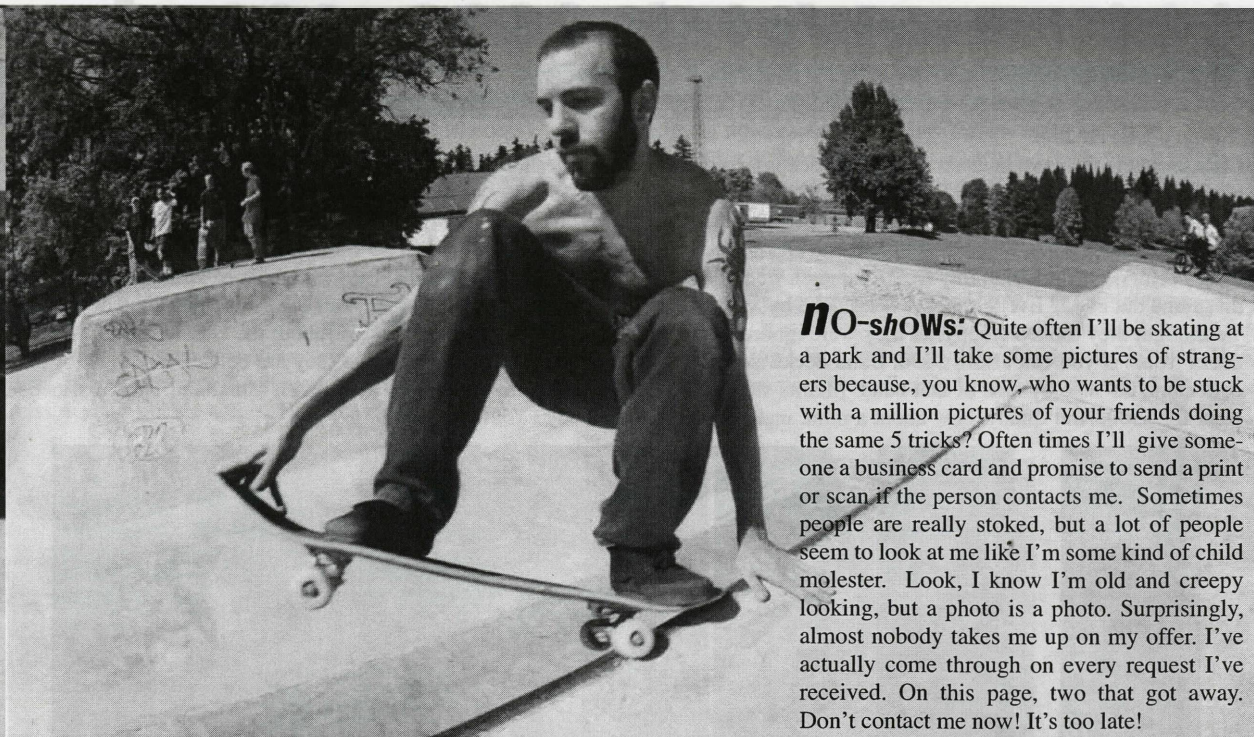




**It's A LOOOOOOOOOOOOong BOARD: YEAh, sOME Of YOU might thnk thAt**  
 longboards are as goofy as this the first line of type, seen the kooks and the cruisers, but have you actually seen anyone ride one of these things? I mean *really* ride it? Enter Mild Er... Uhm, I mean... Wild Miles. If you throw down a handplant at almost any park, even the little kids will give you some respect, but imagine throwing it down with a wheelbase bigger than a lot of kids boards... that's why he has to wear those sunglasses.







**no-shows:** Quite often I'll be skating at a park and I'll take some pictures of strangers because, you know, who wants to be stuck with a million pictures of your friends doing the same 5 tricks? Often times I'll give someone a business card and promise to send a print or scan if the person contacts me. Sometimes people are really stoked, but a lot of people seem to look at me like I'm some kind of child molester. Look, I know I'm old and creepy looking, but a photo is a photo. Surprisingly, almost nobody takes me up on my offer. I've actually come through on every request I've received. On this page, two that got away. Don't contact me now! It's too late!



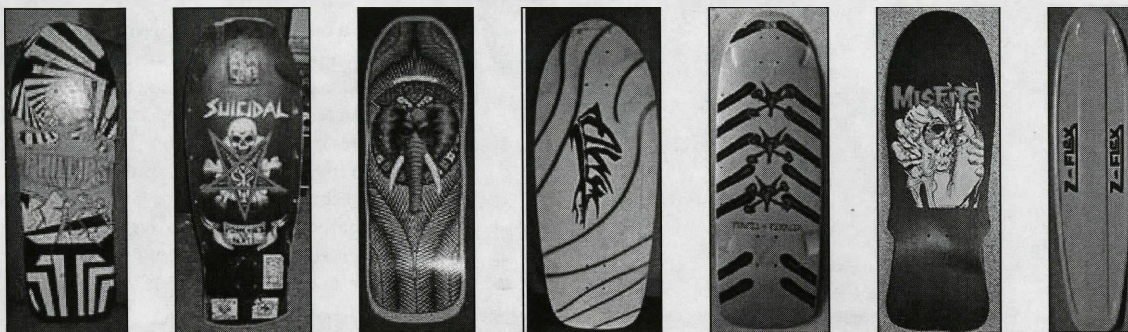


# \$\$\$ eBayWatch 2002-2003 !@#

**Editor:** Uh yeah. This was originally 4 pages on 2002, but then that year got away from us, so Neil had to cram two years into the same space.

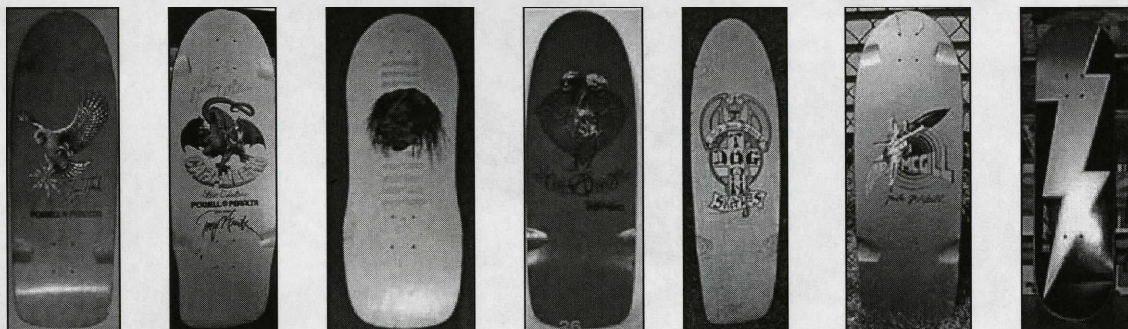
## January-March 2002

Let's start with the most unusual item. This deck is a combination of the Vision Gator graphic and the Sims Jeff Phillips graphic. I'm not sure why it was produced, but it was and it is very rare. How rare? \$1200 rare. Anybody remember this Suicidal Tendencies "Possessed to Skate" deck? It was made by Dogtown. You don't see this deck very often on eBay, and this one, beat up though it is, fetched a nice \$405. Mike Valley had one classic deck released by Powell in the mid 80's: the elephant deck. It's highly prized by collectors. This prime, minty fresh specimen went for \$835 in March. Nice. Remember the limited run of airbrushed Alva decks that came out in 85? Every one was hand done by Mondo, and they were all "one of a kind". Our local shop had a ton of them, but we thought they looked crappy, so they were ignored. No more! This one went for \$500. How about the classic Powell Ratbones deck? Yours if you can afford \$550. Band decks always go for big money, probably because they are collected not just by skate collectors, but also by fans of that band. Misfits stuff is always among the most popular, along with Metallica. This Misfits deck went for \$500. And finally, how about a mint, undrilled Z-Flex anybody? Yours for \$900.



## April-June 2002

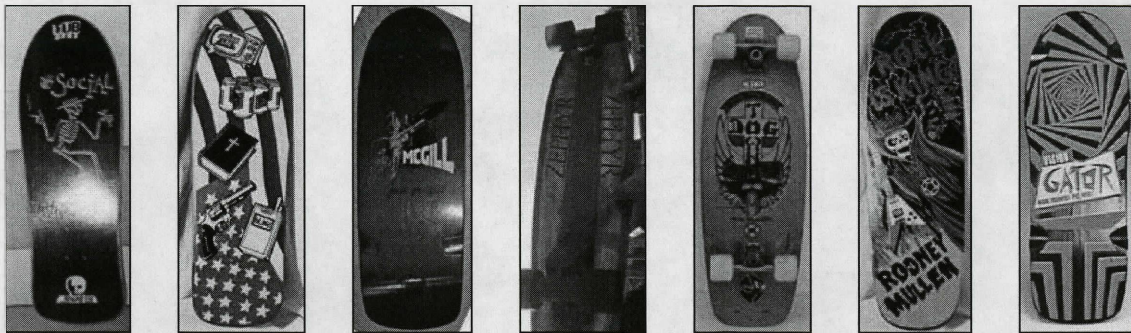
This 3-month span saw the record broken for the most a deck was ever sold for on eBay. Vince from Outlook Skates is rumored to have paid \$3,000 privately for the very first Powell Tony Hawk model. As insane as that sounds, he put it on ebay the following month with a Buy-It-Now price of \$6,000. It sold within days to a buyer known as smo-king. That's a nice profit, huh? Next up we have this autographed 2nd model Cab Dragon. It went for a hefty \$1,926. Funny thing is, it's signed by Rodney Mullen and Tony Hawk! Go figure... Then we have 2 Zorlacs. The first is the classic Zorlac Double-Cut. The shape is clean and classic, the graphic is Pushead at his best, and it is very rare in white. \$1,260 anyone? Next to it is the Zorlac Big Boys deck, the deck of one of the finest skate-rock bands of all time. Pristine condition, and for \$1,000 it could have been yours! You don't often see early Dogtown decks in mint condition like this one. The "Red Dog" Jim Muir might have been the very first Dogtown deck (I'm sure somebody will correct me), and the \$2,411 it fetched proves how valued it is. I wish we could print in color, because this next Mike McGill deck is a real stunner. It is his first model - the F15 fighter plane - and is in a gorgeous gold paint. A simply superb deck, worth the \$2,500 price. Finally we have another Powell Mike Valley deck. The history behind this one is strange. After he left Powell in the late 80s, he went from company to company, putting out a lot of very valuable decks. He returned to Powell for a very short time in 96, and this lightning bolt deck was one of the few decks he released on Powell. It went for \$1,025 which amazes me.





## July–September 2002

Remember the Skull Skates Social Distortion deck? It was a pretty forgettable deck really. It had the skelly guy and a Skull Skates logo. You wouldn't have looked twice at it 15 years ago, even if you were a Social D fan. Now however it's a different story. How does \$1,033 grab you? It's not just 70s and 80s decks that go for big green. Because of the death of skating in the early 90s, decks were made in very short runs. A lot of early 90s decks are very desirable now, especially if they are the early decks of a big star today (like a rookie card if you will). Who is bigger than that Hollywood stiff Jason Lee? This mint Blind deck from 1991 went for \$1675 in August. Here's another Mike McGill F15 deck. Although not as special as the gold deck on the previous page, this one still fetched a respectable \$2,000 in August. Now for maybe my favorite item of the entire year. We've all seen "Dogtown and Z-Boys", yes? So we all know the importance in skateboarding history of the 1975 Del-Mar finals. Well this my friends is the Zephyr board that Z-Boy Chris Cahill used in that very contest. Talk about a fucking historical artifact! The person that spent \$2,377 for it can consider themselves lucky. It's a damned bargain! Talking of Dogtown, this Wes Humpston Dogtown complete went for \$710 in July. Not huge money, but I think it's a classic looking board. It even has the original Powell skate skeleton sticker on the tail! Next up is another early 90s deck, the Rodney Mullen 'Rock is King' deck, put out by World Industries in 1992. How does \$866 grab you? Finally we have a staple: the original Gator. Maybe the most recognizable graphic in the world. Even the reissue can't kill the original's value. \$676.



## October–December 2002

First up is this Vision Mark Gonzales. It was his second graphic for Vision, and the first he designed himself. It is rare mint. How rare? \$1,136 rare. December was a very down month for decks on eBay, until 1 seller put up 4 decks that had buyers in a frenzy. First up was this mint, 1st model Tommy Guerrero. Most people think the flaming dagger was his first graphic, but it wasn't. This one was, and it must have been pretty limited because you never see it. Funnily enough, this one went for \$1,136 too. Next to it is the Schmitt Stix Jeff Grosso "Toybox" deck. It was a common deck back in the day, but mint today it is a rarity. \$920. That's just an appetizer for the main course though. Up next was this mint, 2nd model Natas in rarely seen black. It actually looks mis-screened, but the seller told me it isn't. It is a beautiful deck, and highly sought after. It finally went for \$2,659. Finally from this seller we got a very rare Powell Steve Steadham pig. Most Steadhams you see (like the next one) are striped and have the tail cutaway. As you can see, this is earlier and is a straight pig shape. \$1,300. So, with these 4 decks this seller made over \$6,000. Nice. Following is the more common Powell Steve Steadham. Still not too common mint and in silver. This one went for \$1,305. This Santa Cruz Natas was a reworked version of the Natas II. It has a similar graphic, just cleaned up by Jim Phillips. The seller put it up with a Buy It Now of \$1,000, which in hindsight was a great bargain: the thing was snapped up within minutes.











Steve from Seattle in Halley ID.



Concern or contempt for the photographer? You decide. Either way, Mark Anolik looks annoyed in Donald Oregon.



# BayWatch 2003

January-March 2003

Let's start with an unusual deck that many of you probably won't remember. It's from the early 90s when Powell was fighting with a lot of the new, small companies that were bursting though, especially Blind. Blind spoofed a lot of Powell's graphics and mocked them in print. This deck was actually a Powell rebuttal. The text reads "help me I'm blind". Clever and rare: \$1,600. Of the same era is this Jason Lee Blind deck. Jason Lee is probably the most collectible pro of the early to mid-90s brigade, and his fame as an actor doesn't hurt. This one went for \$1,951. Next to it we have Rodney Mullen's first deck. The graphics have been well protected by the rails and tail skid. \$1,575. Don't recognize the 4th deck? I know, it's ugly as hell, but it's Powell's 2nd ever pro model, the Jay Smith pig. Rare to the tune of \$1,250. Next to it we have an absolute classic from Santa Cruz. This Steve Olson checkerboard looks superb, and the Indy stickers even add to the authenticity and look of the deck. A great example of early 80s Santa Cruz. The complete went for \$1,425. And next to it is another classic, this one an even earlier vintage. It's the Dogtown Shogo Kubo. The graphics are on the top of the deck, covered in clear pizza-grip griptape. Very rare in this type of condition: \$1,200. Jumping forward some 15 years we have the World Industries Mike Valley "barnyard" model. One of the first uniformly shaped decks. For its full history go to [mikevalley.com](http://mikevalley.com): it's a good read. \$1,076. Then we have one of the Blind Powell spoofs I was talking about. The Jason Lee "dodo skull". Yes it's a rip on the Hawk graphic. Rare rare rare. \$3,500.



April-June 2003

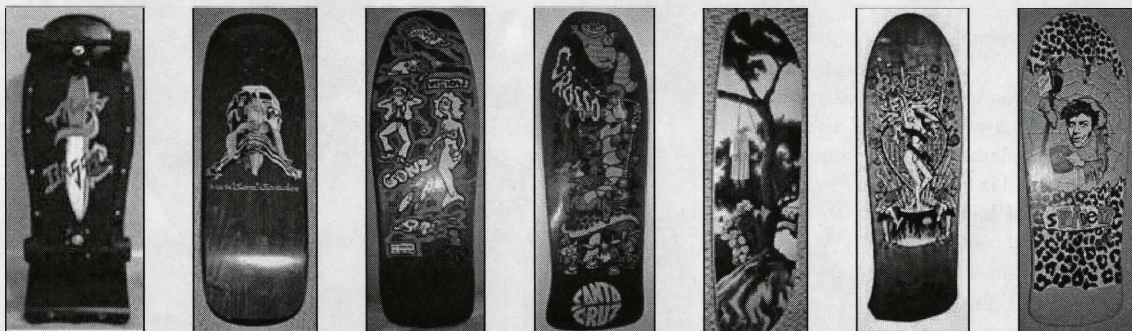
Aahh. The Santa Cruz Jeff Grosso "Alice" deck. Rare and much sought after because Disney issues a cease and desist on the graphic that has a pot-smoking caterpillar amongst other things. A grail for collectors. \$2,700. Next to it we have a simple classic: Hawk's 2nd graphic, this one on the early pig shape. Rare in mint condition like this. \$1,031. How many people knew that Christian had a deck out on Alva? Well he did, and here it is. A totally sweet pig, from its wheel wells down to its snub-nose. \$2,500. Then we have another late 80s Santa Cruz classic. This Jason Jessee "Neptune" has been recently reissued, which has probably satiated demand slightly, but this "sharktail" is the real deal: the reissue has a mermaid on the tail. This one fetched an even \$1,000. Next to it we have another simple classic from Powell's glory days: the Mike McGill 2nd graphic pig. Again, rare in this kind of perfect shape. \$1,316. I Could never figure out the mad Rob Roskopp love in the mid 80s. He never placed in contests. He wasn't particularly charismatic. He wasn't even cool or counter culture, and yet his decks flew off the shelves. This one is his 1st graphic, and it was followed by 4 more in the same graphic series. Santa Cruz reissued this graphic and shape a few months ago, but this original complete was sold before that, and went for \$1,235. Finally in this quarter we have this very unusual package of Sims goodies from the late 70s. It included a Taperkick deck, a Sims pig, At least 4 sets of Sims wheels, riser pads, and most importantly, a Sims team jersey. Talk about history! This whole package went for \$1,946, which seems like a real bargain actually. How cool would that stuff look in a glass cabinet?





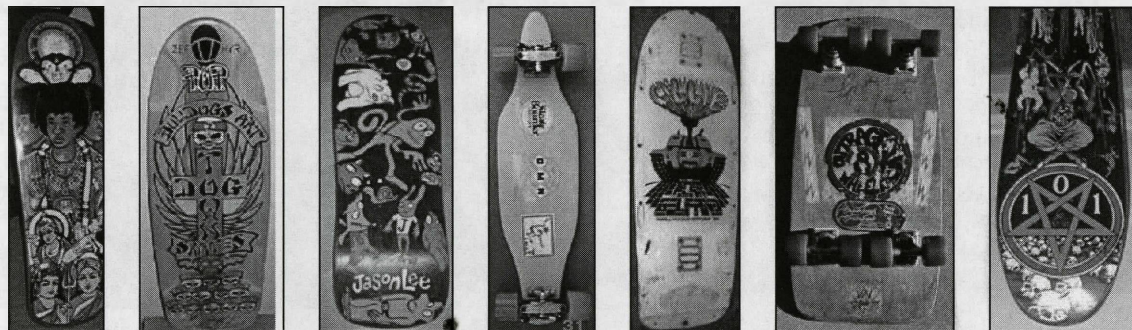
## July–September 2003

Alva churned out a ton of decks in the mid 80s. Some were memorable, some were absolute crap, but all of them are collectible now, even the crappy ones. The Alva name just has a magic about it. So it goes with this Alva Daggertail complete. People fight over this believe it or not. Looks like a department store board brought out to advertise Thrashin' to me. Whatever. It went for \$1,125. Next to it we have another Blind Powell-spoof. This one is the Mark Gonzales "Skull and Banana". A classic graphic ripoff, very nicely done, and highly sought after. \$1,499. Next to it we have a Gonz of earlier vintage. This one is his 2nd Vision pro model, the 1st to feature his own graphics. You don't see this one too often, at least not in comparison to his 1st pro model. This one went for \$516. Then we have another Santa Cruz Grosso "Alice" I put this one in to underline the strange world of eBay. The Alice that was on ebay a couple of months earlier went for \$2,700. This one went for \$1,425. Almost half the price, and it's in the same shape. WTF? Then we have a deck that makes a strong political statement. This is the Real "hanging klansman" deck. Jim Thiebaud had another deck out on Real that had a similar graphic in 1990, but this one is from later, and appears to be a slick. It went for \$911. Finally in this quarter we have 2 classic Santa Cruz beauties. First is the Salba "Voodoo" or "Witch Doctor". My favorite graphic of all time, and the shape kills it too. These never appeared on the bay, but then a glut of them showed up all at once. This one went for \$680. Finally we have the much sought after Spidey "swindle" deck. Awesome, just awesome. Some lucky sod got it for \$622.



## October–December 2003

The World Industries Ron Chatman from 1990. It's a tribute to the Jimi Hendrix "Experienced" album cover. Word on the street is that typical of most early WI decks, the wood sucked, but the graphics ruled. \$416. Next to it we have a newer vintage Bulldog pig. Wes Humpston has been releasing great quality decks under the Bulldog name for the last few years, and he has a very loyal following. He often does very limited edition runs, and this deck is from one of those. I don't actually know which model this is, but I do know that it went for \$748. Compare the beautiful Dogtown graphics on this one to the crap that was being peddled under the Dogtown name a couple of years ago. Then we have another Blind Jason Lee deck. Popular weren't they? This one wasn't quite as popular, as it "only" sold for \$455. What's this? A slalom board? Better yet, a Turner Summerski slalom complete! You NEVER see these on eBay, and when this 70s vintage one showed up, it was quickly snatched up to the tune of \$1,525. Dig the classic Skateboarder sticker for added nostalgia! Next to it we have the 3rd Powell pro model, the Allan "Ollie" Gelfand tank model. An absolute classic. The plastics that were on there (you can still see the shadows where they were) helped to protect the graphics, and added to its \$550 worth. Next to it we have an 'Outrageous 8 wheeler'. I don't think it's the famous Sims Lonnie Toft model, rather an 8-wheeler made by Wee Willie Winkie. Whoever made it, it went for \$727. I saved the best for last. This one almost took the eBay record, but just came up short. The infamous 101 Natas "Satan" model. Everybody wanted a piece of it, but only the really big dogs could hang on this auction. \$5,107 took it in the end. A nice end to the year. - neil





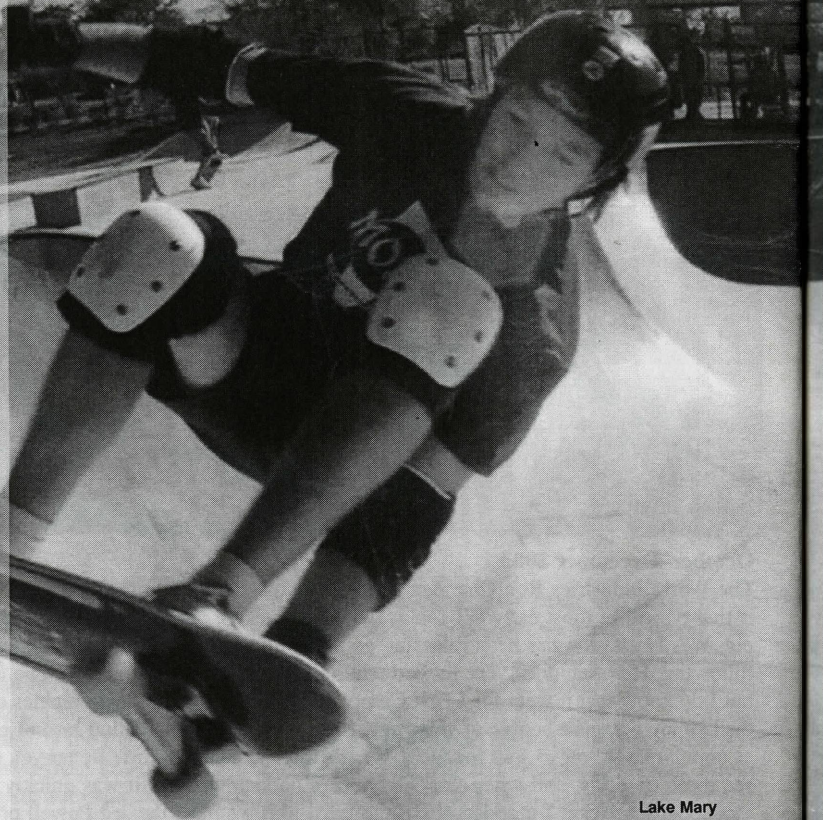
# FLORIDA

**Do not adjust your set. This is not another reprint of vintage photographs.**

I sold an old Santa Cruz Jammer on eBay to a woman for a couple of bucks. I was curious as to who in the world would want this semi generic and not too popular deck. In settling the transaction I learned that it was intended as a birthday present. I did some calculations and jokingly asked what 40 year old skateboard collector was she buying it for. She replied it was for her husband, who was indeed 40, and still skated several times a week! A half a year later I was making plans to visit my mother in law at her new pad in Florida. I remembered that I shipped that Jammer to Fla, so I fired off an email enquiring where an Oregon transplant could find some cement bowls to skate while visiting the town of Sarasota. (This was pre-Sarasota's new skate park.) As fate would have it, Birthday boy (man) David Bonnell worked down the road a stretch, and agreed to session with me in "North Point" a one horse stripmall with skate park across the street from the police station.

Ahh, the joys of skateboarding and instant camaraderie with those you can meet on opposite shores and different heydays. David can, and will ride with anyone. He hails from the late 70's era of skateboarding and at one time was sponsored. He'll do handplants, footplants, and airs on one of his many re-issued classic decks. He skates the parks and has been known to make the Gator Alley run for secret sessions in well-guarded pools. If you find yourself skating in Florida and hear some urethane barking out a nice Berttleman slide on a bank or in the bowl, introduce yourself to David. Tell him Randy sends his best, and ask him about Florida's underground downhill scene. No, really. There is one. Skate cars and stand-ups included.

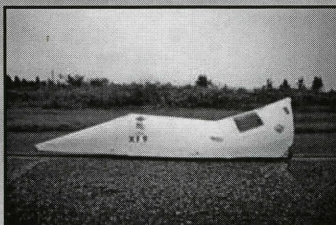
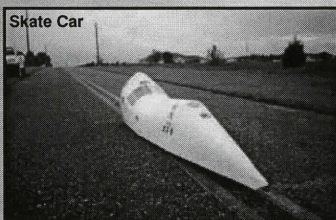
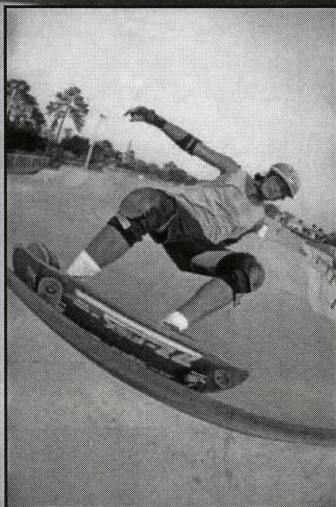
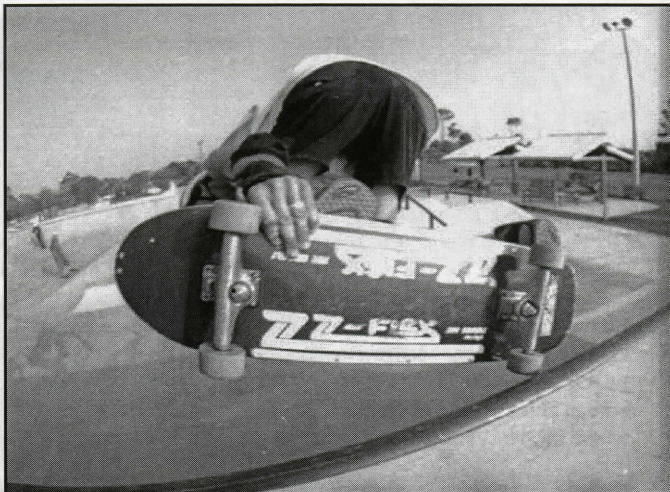
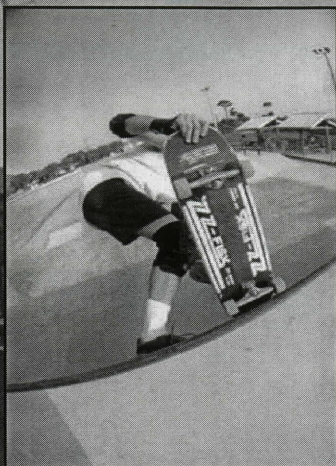
-kilwag



Lake Mary









# Concrete Chicago

**NOTE:** This was written some time ago, and there are some new additions. A lot has changed since then. You can skip to the end for the epilogue or you can get bent out of shape. Or you can just get bent.

You might think that the king of Midwest metropolitan areas (I'm talking about Chicago, see the title...) would be a close knit scene with knowledge interchanged freely through all. Ah, my out of town friend, that is not the case. For example, I decided to write about concrete parks in the greater Chicagoland (that's what they call it) area. I contacted our Chicago bureau chief, House of Neil, and had him start the legwork. Simple enough right? Just go to the local skate shops and ask where all the suburban cement parks are.

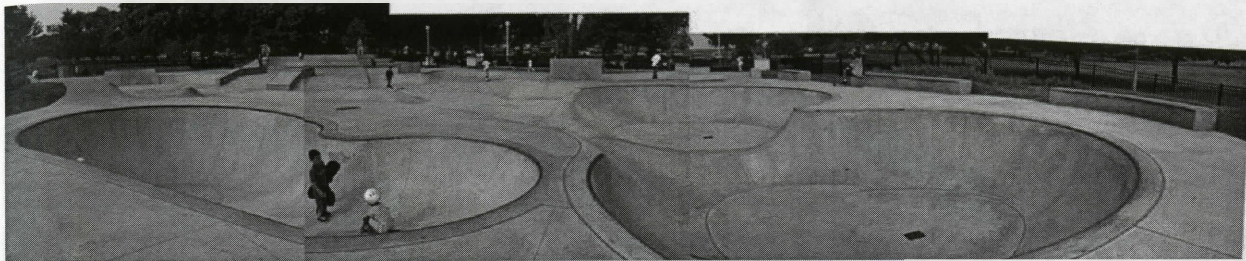
Question: "Hey man, where's all the cement skate parks in this state?"

Answer: " Oh, there are none, just Burnham Park off Lakeshore Drive, way down on the south side, and it sucks."

Well they are right about one thing. Burnham park does suck. It looks like at one point it had some skater input, but it had to be only in the beginning or at least ignored during construction. Burnham has a ton of ledges, some steep banks and some funky bowls that are OK as long as you avoid the parts that don't have an aborted transition that is closer to a wall ride than anything else. The soft serve ice cream curl on this piece of crap is the fact that the cement is finished like a sidewalk - rough and with big gaps filled with putty designed to accommodate the extremes in temperature during the winter and summer. Even though people actually die in the winter and summer months because they can't afford heating or AC, there has to be a better way to have an outdoor cement park besides of moving to Oregon. Negative criticism aside, those who are willing can still have a grand time barging around Burnham park enjoying one of the best parts of skating, simply adapting to terrains. Word to the wise... look before you drop in. I made the mistake of surveying the bowls and looking down in every location except the one directly under my trucks. It seems the bowls have nice transitions everywhere except the couple of feet I chose that was basically like dropping in to a wall ride. I slammed immediately and was further embarrassed by the 12 year old kid peering down from the lip and nervously enquiring if I was OK. Not exactly a grand entrance.







**Above:** Burnham park from the deepest end, on the south side of Chicago, right on the lake.



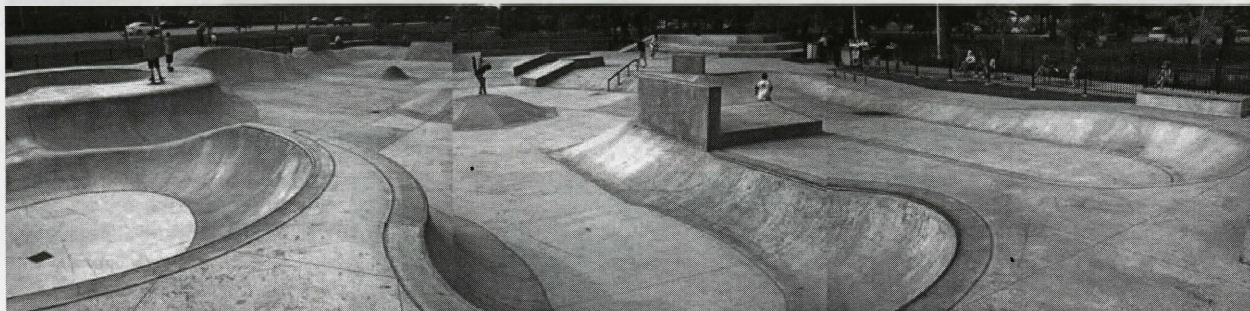
**Left:** Chicago's original cement skate park, the inverted arches that support the departures lane at O'Hare International Airport. Some time in the 90's these skate stopping bumpers were added.

**Below:** The new Wilson St skate park as it nears completion on New Year's day in 2004. Man, was it freaking cold.





# Concrete Chicago



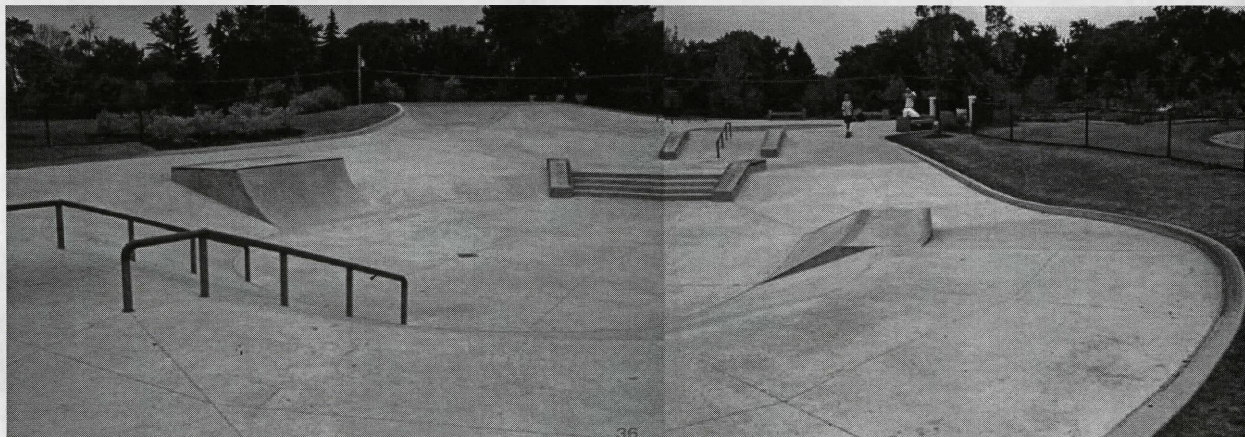
I suspected that there were other parks to find, and Neil proved me right by coming up with a list of suburban drop zones that he gleaned off of obscure Byzantine Internet connections. We set out like Lewis and Clark, and although our journey took about the same amount of time, we were in a Honda battling the current of suburban traffic. And like those legendary explorers, we never found a route to the west.

Rule of thumb. Don't get your hopes up. There are concrete parks nestled like fools gold. The closer you get, the closer you get to disappointment. Most have contracted a common malady that infects towns across our fair nation. It's enough to make Isaac Newton Puke. "Hey, let's hire a contractor that knows nothing about skateboarding, friction, or gravity," they cried... "Sacrilege!" we reply. If it were possible to calculate the amount of good money wasted on bad skate parks, well I wouldn't even want to see the figures, suffice to say, America's skating youth is being Enron-ed. These plans may look good ( I doubt it ) on the blueprints, in real life they stink. Well meaning city halls and town councils everywhere are either not doing their homework or they are being duped by fancy talk and high pressure sales. Springfield Monorail anyone?

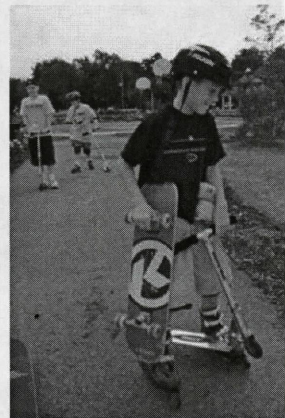
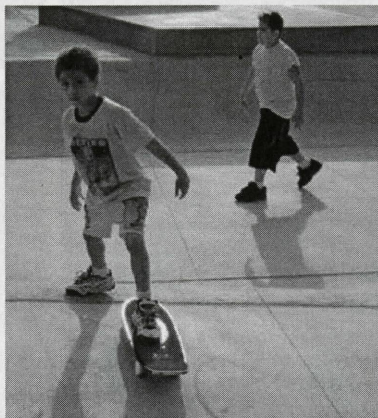
Some common mistakes:

- Sloping parks that drained to one side and had no bank or high wall to give you the speed to get back to the uphill side
- Rough sidewalk-like finishes on concrete.
- Banks that are too steep.
- Elliptical transitions that are super steep at point where the flat meets the wall.

One of the worse offenders is a park in Countryside that features a bowl that is about 3-4 feet deep and is like doing a wall





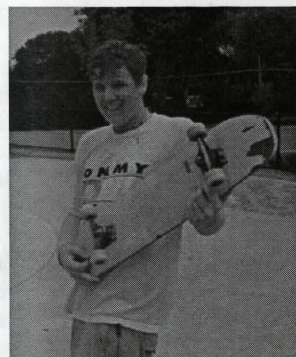


**Opposite, top:** Another view of Burnham.  
**Opposite, bottom:** Countryside

**This page top:** Burbank panorama.  
**Above left:** Wilson St park under construction, but still being ridden. Thanks for leaving the key... **Middle:** Lot's of little kids on occasion. We really liked the kid on the **right** who couldn't get extreme enough. This picture was not a setup!

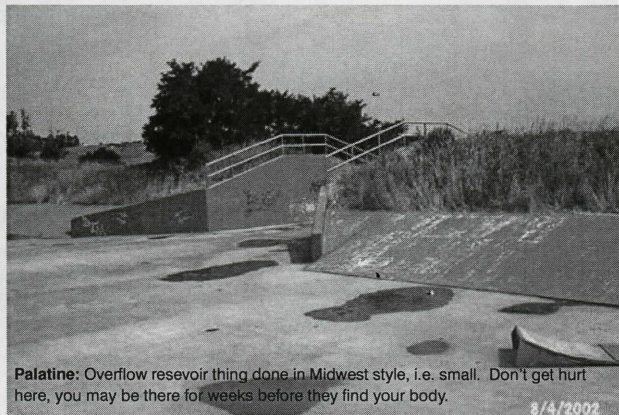
**Left:** A friendly Burbank local who's name escapes me but is written on a small scrap of paper that probably went through the wash.

**Below left:** This kid desperately wanted to appear in the zine. So there he is. **Middle:** a lone skater in Countryside. **Right:** Unfortunately, the majority of metropolitan skate parks are like this crap fest in Evanston.





# Concrete Chicago



Palatine: Overflow reservoir thing done in Midwest style, i.e. small. Don't get hurt here, you may be there for weeks before they find your body.

8/4/2002



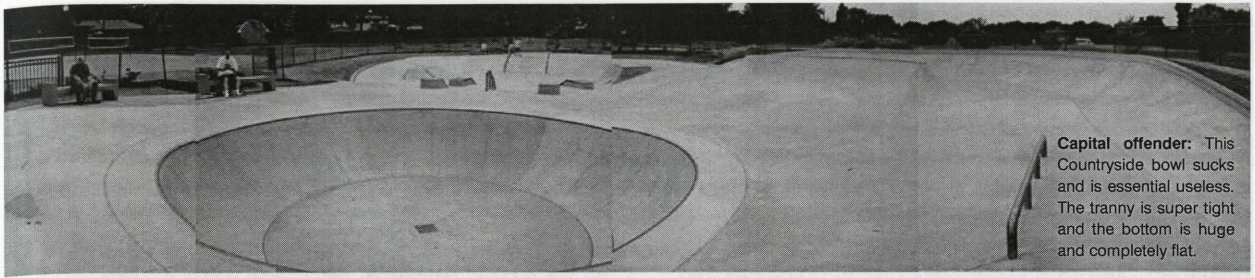
Evanston: Stench Ditch rules the... Ummm. is the wasteland!

ride if you hit it head on. You can carve it in a continual circle if you want to get really tired and then puke... Imagine an upside down dome that someone partially filled with concrete and you'll get the idea. Another extreme example of transitions gone awry can be found in **Champaign Illinois**. Although not strictly a Chicagoland park at about 135 miles, it still deserves a mention. Local caretaker "**insert name**" did as much as he could to keep the construction crew from wrecking it, but in the end the entire street course still looks like it had a couple of extra feet of rise added to every run, making most obstacles too annoying for the amount of return, considering that they were purpose-built for skating. Again, since this was written, a new park in **Springfield** built by Site Design has gone up that is supposed to be a blast. There have been some contradictory complaints about the coping but first hand reports are positive.

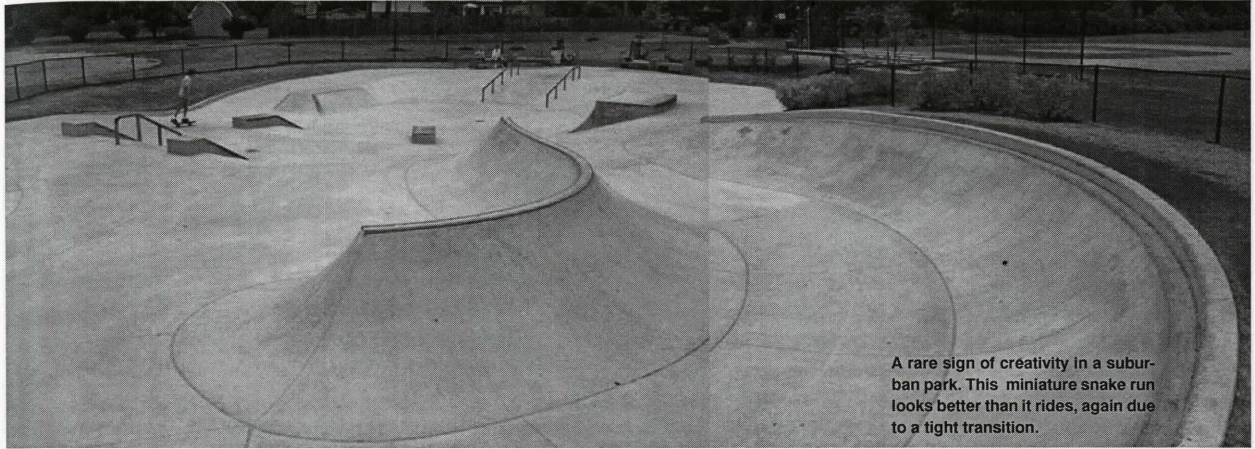
Most suburban parks are geared exclusively towards street skating, and those with a bowl or bank are all well under vert (as of this writing.) The best suburban park we visited was **Burbank**. It's in one of those semi-deserted outlying desert parks. It's kind of out there next to a ball field that doesn't look like it gets much use. The concrete is smooth, the transitions are nice, and you can pump it continuously to work different areas of the park in one run. Oh yeah, the locals are dusty and wary. It's geared towards street but there are corners you can carve in and the coping is good as a whole.

The most pathetic/hilarious place we hit was the tiny park in **Evanston**. It's essentially a very short ditch with extended flat and a railslide bar in the middle. I'm not sure what possessed someone to build such a miniscule skate park, but I'm sure we would have traveled an hour to get there back in '82 or so. Adding to it's character is the very slowly moving industrial sludge creek behind the scraggly bushes that has given this spot it's nickname "**Stench Ditch**" because the place stinks on many levels.





**Capital offender:** This Countryside bowl sucks and is essential useless. The tranny is super tight and the bottom is huge and completely flat.



A rare sign of creativity in a suburban park. This miniature snake run looks better than it rides, again due to a tight transition.



Deerfield: Not reviewed.

There is a park in **Elmhurst** that has a lot of crappy metal half pipes and banks on a slab of concrete, plus this super mellow ditch type thing that is almost an afterthought. It would be a lot more fun were it not for the manhole cover right in the middle of it.

Will they ever get it right? By the time you are reading this article a new park should be finished on the opposite side of town, off Lakeshore Drive on the north side. I came trough town on New Year's Day, to find the completion date inching closer. At the time, the bowls were done and the street area had yet to be poured. Enterprising locals (is there any other kind?) had been making a regular habit of sessioning the bowls and had thoughtfully left the fence propped up so I could freeze my ass off trying to skate away my hangover while watching for cops. It was cold enough to cause the shutter mechanism to fail in my no-longer trusty camera, so all you get is some hastily taken digital scenery snapped before the batteries succumbed to below zero temps. The crew that built this (Tim Payne?) certainly looks like it has a better handle than whoever wrecked the last one, but they still have an issue with separating street from bowls, unlike a lot of west coast creations that are more open to flowing around the whole park. Both approaches have their good and bad points. Also new is the **Whiting Indiana** park built by the fabulous company known as **Grindline**. As usual with the Oregon-based companies, it's got a unique design that looks like it was hatched from the creative perspective of a skateboarder's mind rather than something cranked out of a CAD program on someone's computer. It's just over the border of Indiana and for all purposes could be considered south-south side Chicago. Indiana has some other concrete parks in the works or nearby, like in **Richmond**, **South Bend** and **Bloomington**. The Bloomington park has been the topic of some controversy. It was built by the legendary **Dreamland**, but designed by

Evanston: Stench Ditch!! Beware of new-wave kooks!

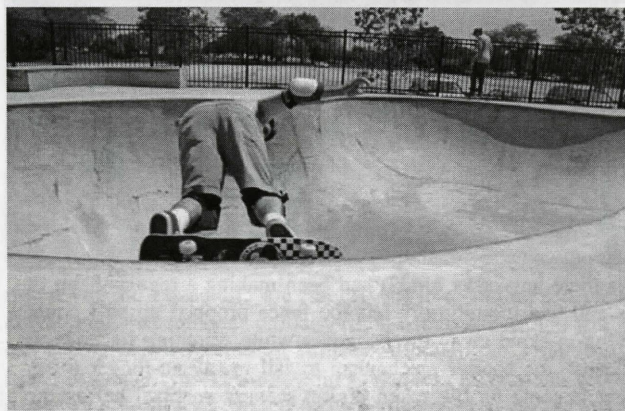




another company. The second-hand discussion-forum story goes that Dreamland took a chance on the construction contract because having recognized some initial flaws, they thought they would be able to follow their customary practice of modifying the design on the fly. Once work began however, they were basically shackled into completing as it was on paper. Rumor has it that the park is a bit of a letdown. I haven't been there, so it's all hearsay, but it is interesting to note that it isn't listed on Dreamland's web site. Michigan has a kick ass but expensive Vans park with real bowls and plenty of vert, but don't expect one anytime soon for Chicago – Vans has recently shut down a good park in Denver that has only been open for a couple of years! Send in your pics and reports of concrete in the area and I'll add them to the web site version of this article, or check at [Concretedisciples.com](http://Concretedisciples.com). **This just in:** The domain name "SkateIllinois.com" has been registered and will serve as SkateOregon.com does once it goes live.

Until then, The Turf is Dead! Long Live the Turf! -kilwag

## Concrete Chicago



**Top row:** Champaign Frontside action. Right pic is the caretaker, Darren Zinser. By his expression you can tell that he is blown away that he can have so much fun in a crappy park.

**Middle left:** Kiiwag double truck carve grind at Wilson St. Middle right: Another Champaign street rat tries to make good in the bowl.

**Bottom left:** Neil in the so shallow you might miss it if you blink ditch in Elmhurst.

**Bottom right:** Kilwag with a frontside that is about as stylish as his hangover.



# I'VE GOT CHINESE WOOD!

Anyone that tells you the quality is better and that making Skateboards in China is good for the industry is a liar. The savings will get passed on to you? Bullshit. And if they are, only marginally if so.

Your clothes and your shoes are made overseas, so why should you care? Clothes and shoes don't have shit to do with the heart and soul of skating. Shoes... are for your feet are incidental to skating. Hell, you can skate barefoot or in boots if you want to. See Picture. Shoes appear to be where most of the money is made in skateboarding, so it's no coincidence that the greedy will use that argument. Yes, it's greed. Profits are falling and the fat cats can't maintain their standards of living, so they'll bring down others in a last ditch effort to save their own asses.

What's up with Dwindle and

"Chop Chop Wood Shop?"

If it were in Africa would it be so hilarious to call it

"Spear Chucker" or

"Jiggaboo Wood Shop?"

[www.hdskate.com/chopchop.php](http://www.hdskate.com/chopchop.php)

Chinese wood means larger economies of scale and the import/export mentality that means one day you'll most likely drive by the skates hop that got driven out of business on your way to the local MegaSports store to buy your next setup from an informed crew of kooks behind the counter who are more worried about their next 15 minute break or who's going to pick up little Johnny from soccer practice than they are about helping you make an informed choice. Oh yeah, expect that choice to become limited to a few large companies that are proven sellers. Ever notice how those all under one umbrella stores all sell the same shit?

Does "Made in America" automatically mean better? Hell no. Just ask anyone who bought a Harley Davidson when it was a division of AMF. Yes, the bowling ball company... Why should you care? Your sport has been co-opted by the media and Madison Avenue. Coke Adds life, where there isn't any... and there's about to be no life left in corporate skateboarding. This is your last chance to try and prevent that. Of course you could just continue to skate and ignore the media and the manufacturers, but why not flip one final bird to the those who think they can own you?

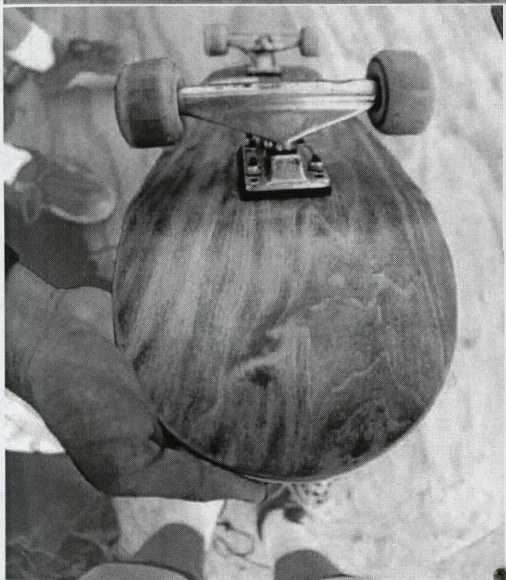
Some links:

[notanother skateboardzine.com/anatomy.html](http://notanother skateboardzine.com/anatomy.html)

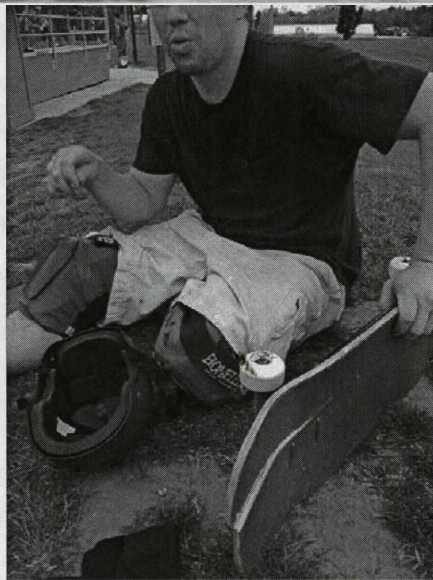
[www.abcbboards.com/china/](http://www.abcbboards.com/china/)

[www.hdskate.com/chopchop.php](http://www.hdskate.com/chopchop.php)

List of Companies rumored to use all or some Chinese wood, or whose parent companies do: Almost Girl/Chocolate Flip, Element, World Industries, Blind, Almost, Darkstar, Digital, Shorty's, Enjoi, Consolidated. Why do we say "rumored?" Because most companies won't fess up to the truth.



**Left:** Nice whole pattern in a sports chain purchased deck. **Below:** Waaahh! My Shoes are made in China. Why should I care about my skateboard? Because shoes are incidental to skating, as Jason's barefoot frontside air at Donald should illustrate. **Right:** Kquality Konstruktion of another mega-store/brand board.



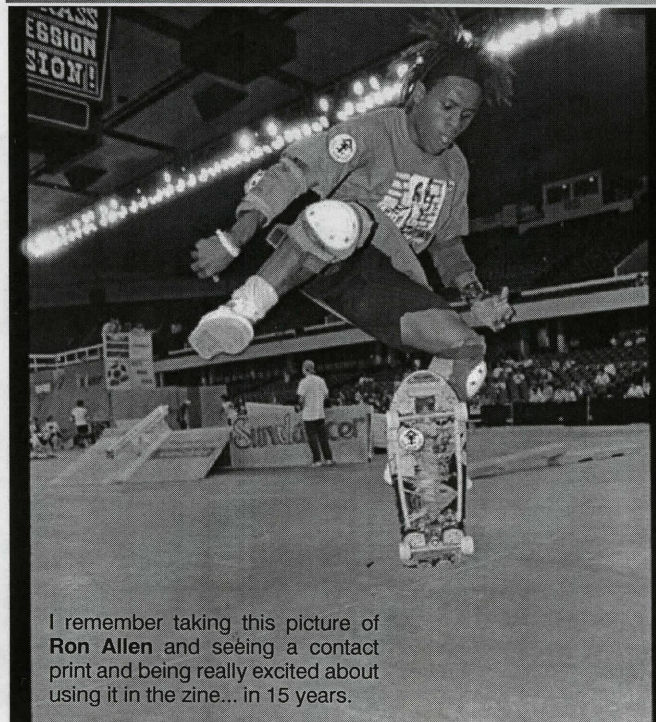
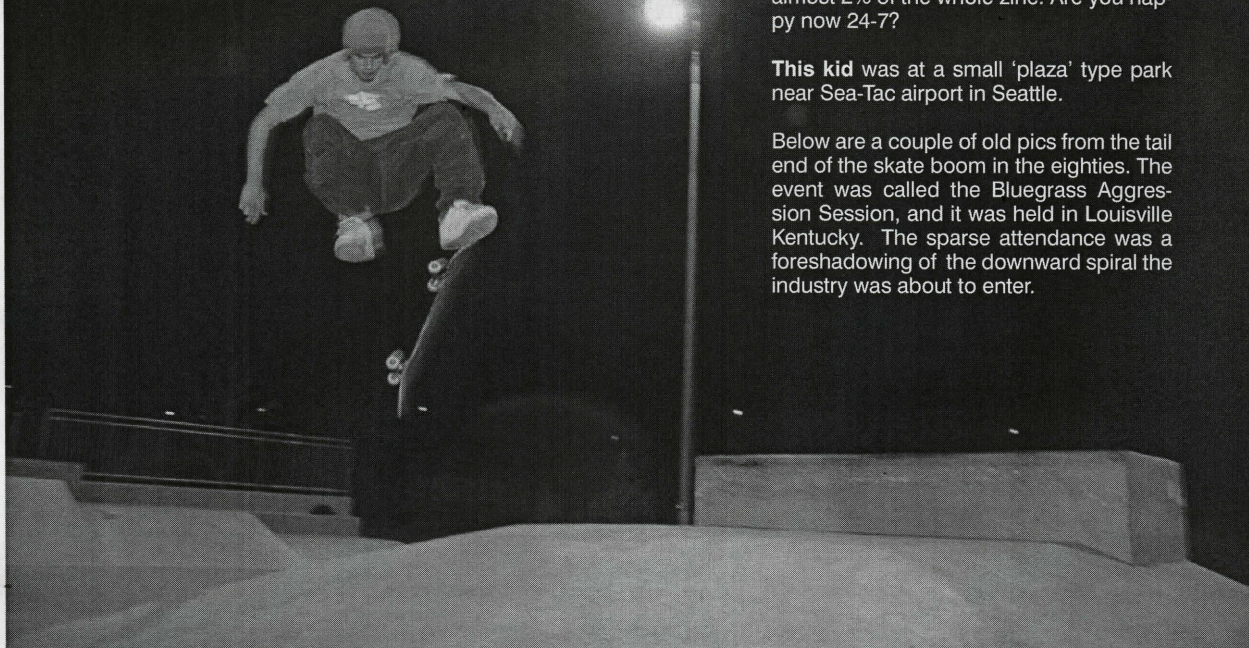


# Street Skaters Protest Lack of Coverage in Small, Unimportant Skate Zine with Low Circulation! Union Demands Fair Treatment!

Someone reviewed our last issue and said we had too much park and vert coverage and not enough street skating, so here it is, a whole damn page. So what if some of the pictures are over 10 years old, that's almost 2% of the whole zine. Are you happy now 24-7?

**This kid** was at a small 'plaza' type park near Sea-Tac airport in Seattle.

Below are a couple of old pics from the tail end of the skate boom in the eighties. The event was called the Bluegrass Aggression Session, and it was held in Louisville Kentucky. The sparse attendance was a foreshadowing of the downward spiral the industry was about to enter.



I remember taking this picture of **Ron Allen** and seeing a contact print and being really excited about using it in the zine... in 15 years.

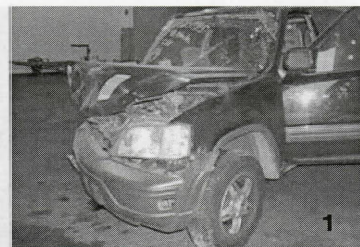


Look everyone. It's **Eric Dressen**. He might have been an amateur when this was taken.

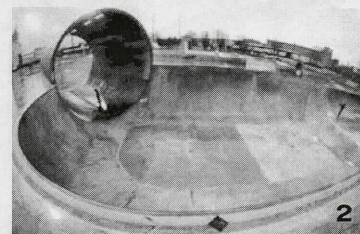


# Equations for a Road Trip...

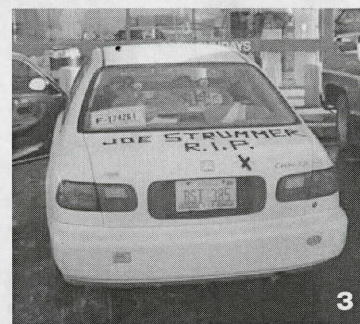
Nice car minus head on collision equals no car.<sup>1</sup> X-mas in Florida<sup>8</sup> with relatives with nice low mileage used car equals drive to Oregon with car. Living in Oregon and finding yourself driving in the eastern USA equals mandatory out of the way stop in Louisville KY to skate mammoth, Mecca-like skate park.<sup>2</sup> Driving through Kentucky and Tennessee equals another mandatory stop for fireworks, namely flying things that explode. Finding out about the death of Joe Strummer equals buying Newcastle and writing "Joe Strummer" R.I.P." in electrical tape on the trunk of your car.<sup>3</sup> Louisville Kentucky on December 30th equals all rain and no skateboarding. Living in Oregon and finding yourself 5 hours away from friends and family in Chicago equals another detour.<sup>4</sup> New Years Eve in Chicago equals getting loaded and watching old dubbed copies of Skate Visions and half recorded over videos of the Dickies and Plain Wrap - sad but true... New Years Day equals one hell of a hangover (from the vids?) and freezing your ass off while sneaking into a partially finished Wilson Ave skate park. Even the cops are too cold to bust you. Also, visit crappy little ditch nicknamed "The Stench Ditch" and freeze some more.<sup>7</sup> Driving through Iowa equals stopping in Iowa city to hook up with your buddy from Colorado who is visiting his mother. New cement skate park in Iowa City equals another bone chilling session on January 2nd. Clueless park district equals poorly designed and constructed skate park with bizarre sealant coating that creates caked on clods of a dusty coating, even in below freezing weather. Two westward bound vehicles equal one wagon train. One strong headwind and a four cylinder riding mower disguised as an old Volkswagon van equals one half of the wagon train left behind in Nebraska. Nebraska equals boredom equals stop at truck stop to buy wrist rocket. One vision of another amazing Dreamland creation equals another unnecessary detour to Hailey Idaho. Waking up in Twin Falls equals finding the local skate park and again, freezing your butt off.<sup>6</sup> Driving to a ski resort to skate in the middle of winter equals brain damage and climbing around in the snow in Haley Idaho.<sup>5</sup> Local skate shop, Obstacle isn't even open yet. Hauling ass to Portland Oregon equals trying not to be late for job. Reporting to job bottling beer at 6 in the morning after insane week-long road trip equals one wrecked individual. Being able to drive to work equals priceless....



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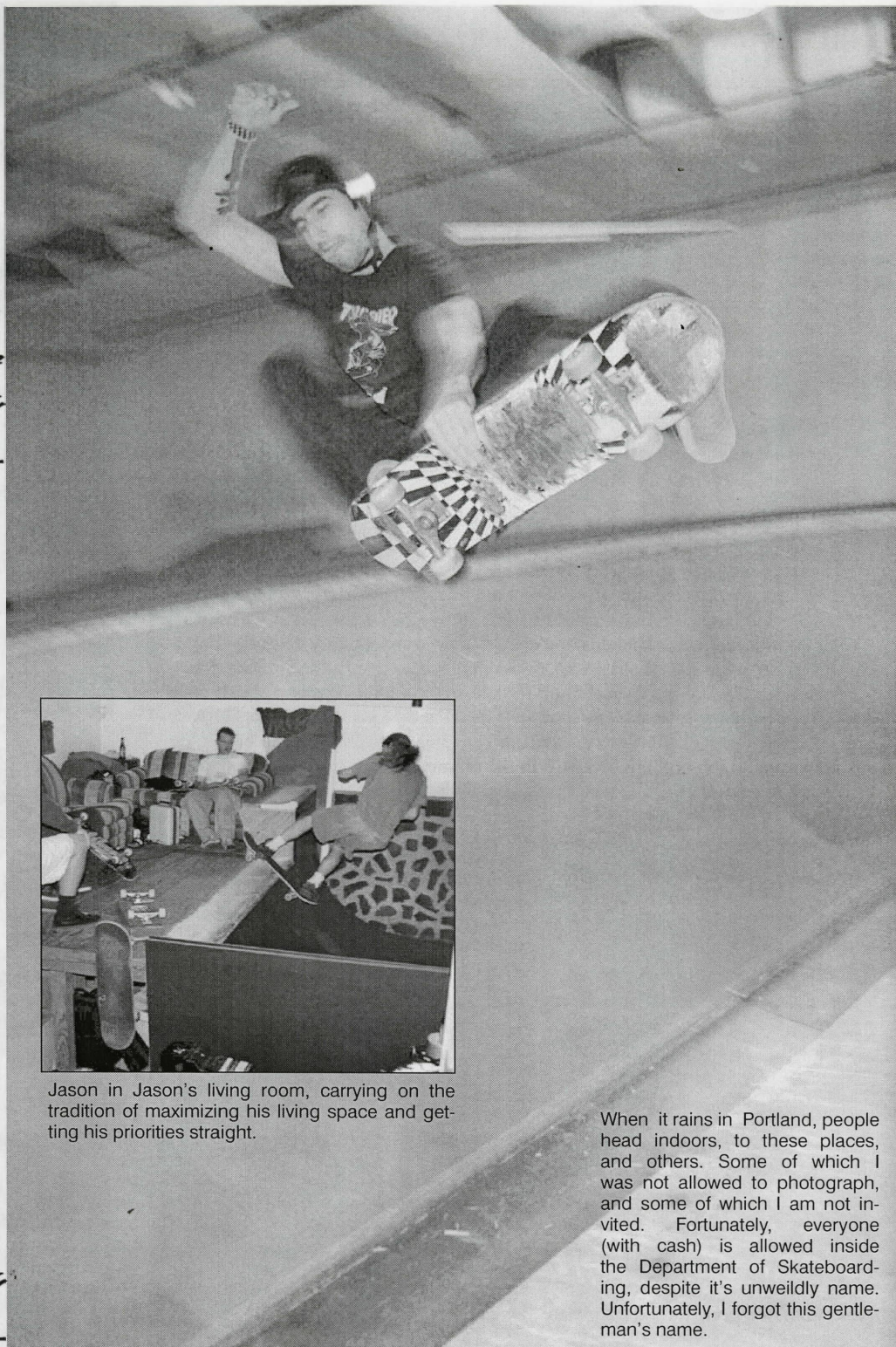
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7

Tony, from New York, visiting Lake Mary Florida.



# PORTLAND RAINING



Jason in Jason's living room, carrying on the tradition of maximizing his living space and getting his priorities straight.

When it rains in Portland, people head indoors, to these places, and others. Some of which I was not allowed to photograph, and some of which I am not invited. Fortunately, everyone (with cash) is allowed inside the Department of Skateboarding, despite its unweildly name. Unfortunately, I forgot this gentleman's name.





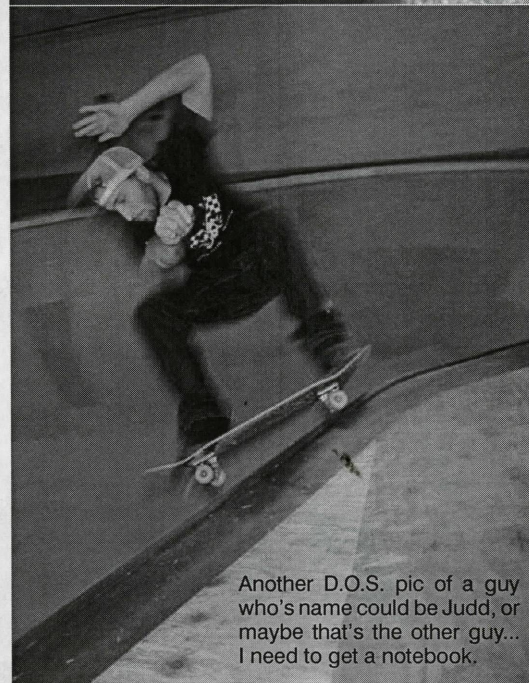
Jason at Justin's place, disco dancing.



Justin at Justin's place, pushing his head towards the rafters.



Chris Nukala in his mini skatopia back yard.



Another D.O.S. pic of a guy who's name could be Judd, or maybe that's the other guy... I need to get a notebook.



# Reviews Reviews Reviews

Check the web site for extended reviews and others.



**Factory 13 Non Conformist Skateboards** There's a guy in shed somewhere behind field out in the middle of a nowhere called rural Ohio. In stead of the staccato of banjo strings and the theme from Deliverance, you'll more likely hear punk rock and some powerful urgent sandin', drillin', cuttin' and paintin', cause this factory makes the finest custom skateboards this side of anywhere. Drawing heavy influence from the early to mid eighties, Factory 13 is like the Noah's arc of skateboarding in today's 40 day and night deluge of popsicle stick boards. Basically, you think of just about any shape, size, kicktail, nose, and concave combination and Danny and crew will build it for you, including the hard to find loooooong wheelbase. Seriously, you can send him a paper towel with an outline scribbled on it in crayon and receive a custom board for around the price of a mass produced deck at some shops. Factory 13 presses their own outlaw wood and distributes it to the underground. If you don't have the craving to make your own pro model you can pick one of the factory shapes like a true hammerhead repro or one of several JFA models like the liquor store runner. Also available is a sweet neon pink Briefs model. That's "THE Briefs", not pink underwear. Factory 13 also specializes in zine-style cut and paste, xero-repro schizoid collage graphics that would make Winston Smith drop into the deep end. Just like a bitchin' van, custom paint jobs and shag grip tape are available as accessories. Decks tend to be heavy duty and thus do not lend themselves to flippy street tricks, which is how they like it. Check out Factory 13 Skateboards at [www.bowlrider.com/factory13](http://www.bowlrider.com/factory13) Make sure you dig deep to find all the goodies. My favorite is the Mark Lake Nightmare shape with the swastika made out of a gay pride flag, a twisted classic. If you throw him an extra bone, Danny will take a picture of himself making your custom order while sporting plastic JFK hair a la Devo. Although I'm still waiting for mine... [www.bowlrider.com/factory13](http://www.bowlrider.com/factory13)

**Outlook Skateboards / Burley Wheels:** Outlook is an east coast company that is kind of straddling the gap between old and new school. The graphics tend towards the skull and knife and flame theme that had it's heyday in the eighties, but the shapes are mostly new school. One of the boards we got sent for review was severely warped, so I can only hope they relegate the seconds as freebies. The company seems to be doing quite well for itself, so that's a pretty safe assumption. Outlooks new graphics feature some crowd control devices, namely guns. Not really my scene but with graphics it's a matter of personal taste, so if you like the look then by all means... Speaking of graphics. Outlook has been releasing limited edition boards, first the Faction, and more recently Steve Olson. These decks are numbered and limited to 300 pieces and come with autographed paraphernalia. The idea is good, certainly there is some money to be made by pandering to collectors, however both the Faction and the Olson release have less than inspiring graphics that hold no appeal outside of the entities associated with it. This just in: The new Faction deck finally has decent graphics. Also, the Olson deck looks hilarious, pure square edges, symmetrical. I think it's funny and cool, you may not. Holy shit! They also make a **freestyle deck**. Apparently they fly off the shelves. See the review in a couple of pages. Also out of Outlook HQ comes Burley wheels and bearings, to which I happily report, did not arrive warped. More skulls and stuff here, and the wheels and bearings seem to perform about as well as your standard equipment does. Not much to get excited about, but no complaints either. The wheels were fast and lasted a decent amount of time. Longer than some of the bigger brands that we've tried recently. Keeping it alive on the east coast - [www.outlookskates.com](http://www.outlookskates.com)

**Veggie Skates:** Another cool small company is Veggie Skates. Fighting a seemingly uphill battle to promote vegetarian awareness in skateboards (?) Yes. It's true. These boards are made with eco friendly glues and laminated from eco friendly wood sources that are managed and replenished with greenhouse effect in mind. I'm sure I'm messing up the official line here,



But you get the drift. Before you cover your ears and run away screaming "Blah,blah,blah. I can't hear you!" let me first state that all Veggie products and the entire company philosophy has more to do with a good-natured sense of humor than it does with browbeating you into vegan submission. Take for instance the "Sportin Wood" model, which is simultaneously the ugliest and funniest skateboard art you've ever seen. What about a meat grinder that is being fed by every animal under the sun in a kind of Noah's ark meats the slaughterhouse motif? All of this would be moot if the wood sucked, but it's a quality product. The web site and product line are in a constant state of flux. They even come shrinkwrapped with a cards that have recipes and other useful tips. The next time you want to try something a little different, try Veggie Skates. Once out of Arizona, now based in the Bay Area of California. [www.veggieskateboards.com](http://www.veggieskateboards.com)

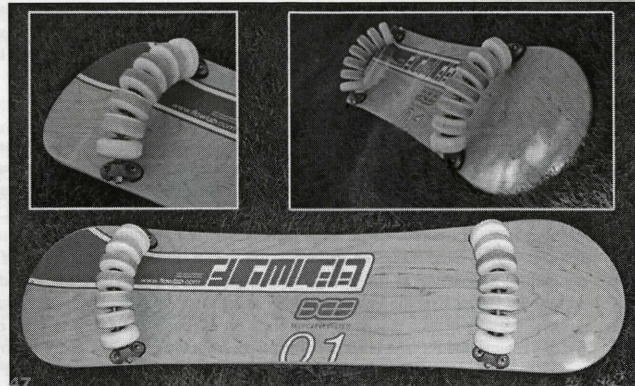
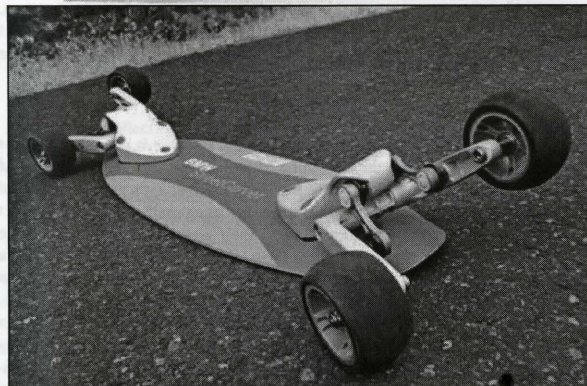
**Sacrifice Skateboards:** Home of your pool dwelling heshier fiends is Sacrifice. Another small company making big waves. They have kick ass wood if I do say so myself. You've seen the Pabst deck right? There is at least one other company that has bitten the idea, but here is where it started. The Blue Ribbon Pool an 8.25 inch plank that is light but sturdy. When I was riding it, the trucks in the picture seemed to fit perfectly, but for some reason they look a little kooky in print. In any case, you'll dig this board. Also on the horizon is a new video from Sacrifice that is a quantum leap from previous efforts. It's got some super 8 footage and killer editing. At least that's what the trailer would lead us to believe. Haven't seen it yet, but it looks promising. [www.sacrificeskateboards.com](http://www.sacrificeskateboards.com)

**Gringo Skateboards:** What happened to Zorlac is a travesty. Actually, what happened to Zorlac? Last I heard it had improbably turned into a Christian company. All I know is that the logo and name started showing up on questionable toys and the boards all but disappeared. A back check of Transworld Skateboarding Business reveals that Syndrome once owned the name and had squandered the brand name on a blank board project! Talk about clueless! (Details <http://www.skateboarding.com/skate/magazine/article/0,12768,200749,00.html>) Just in time for the resurgence of 80's old school too. If, as Rob Mertz has declared "Zorlac is history," well, then the past has not been forgotten. Jeff Newton has resurfaced with Gringo, and it looks like what Zorlac might have grown into had it not met an untimely demise. With age comes wisdom, so Skate Tough or Go Home, has evolved into Skate, Drink, and Go Home. Dropping a quarter in the phantom tollbooth are Craig Johnson, John Gibson, and skate rock faves, the Big Boys. The shapes are popsicle sticks, some with a modified square tail, and the major exception of the Gibson hybrid. Don't mess with Texas, but check out [gringoskateboards.com](http://gringoskateboards.com)

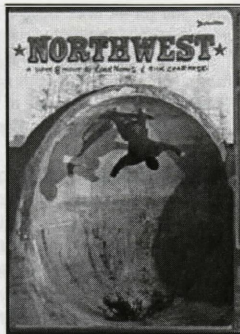
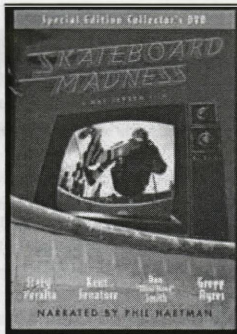
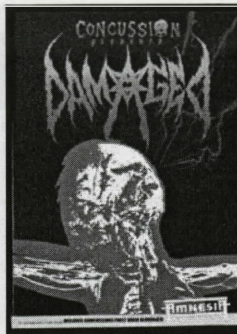
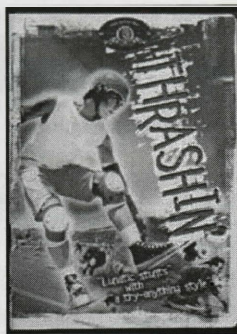
**BMW StreetCarver:** What brand new BMW has a blue book value of \$500? It's the StreeCarver, if you can believe the balls on anyone expecting you to actually shell out that much cash. The StreetCarver actually works quite well, but it should more aptly be titled the HillCarver. It's big, heavy and over-engineered. The ridiculous price would only appeal to techie slalom racers, but the performance doesn't justify it. The truly unique trucks give you the best carve feel out of all the alternate trucks I've tried, but they take some getting used to because they don't return to level by themselves. Also, the resistance is built into the bushings, which are not adjustable. They are slightly rigid, so while the turning radius is good, you won't be able to swivel fast enough for tight slalom. The proprietary wheels are more rubber than urethane, and could be softer. It would be nice to be able to use standard wheels, which might be possible. One of the units I rode had a little rattle sounding. Overall it's very enjoyable and functional for hills. Even though I didn't get a chance to test at higher speeds, the truck design seems like it would eliminate speed wobbles. BMW has some Extreme dudes traveling the country with their SUV's packed full of StreetCarvers and insurance waivers, so give them a try.

**Flowlab:** So this thing looked kind of interesting on the web site a couple of years ago. Sure, it was a little kooky, but it could be functional too. When it arrived, months after it was ordered (no joke) it was well crafted but not very functional. The wheels were slow as hell and required a steep incline to get any speed. It's as if they were rubbing on the axle or something. Since then I've seen these boards with little spacers in between the wheels, which seem to partially eliminate the problem but are loud and annoying. Lately the company has been advertising in some of the bigger mags and holding wacky contests. It's clear by the pictures that they can be made to work well. The ads tend to show a lot of minipe and launch action which ironically seem to defeat the purpose of the design. Lately they've been combining a standard truck with the Flowlab truck and even using drop down boards. Hey, whatever floats your boat. File under interesting diversion. [www.flowlab.com](http://www.flowlab.com)

**Accel Wheels:** I got these wheels from everyone's favorite Smut Peddler and former Accel employee Gish. You know how when you get free stuff and







it sucks? Well this wasn't the case. Gish warned me that these were some hard wheels and that a lot of people couldn't hang with them. These wheels were as kick ass as the sign of Satan that is featured on the graphics. They were indeed hard, and stayed that way for longer than Ron Jeremy. I would gladly consider buying more, and so should you unless you are a friend of Gish, cause they canned him. For a while they were offering these wacky wheels with built in bearings that couldn't be removed. They kind of smacked of a roller skating promotion or something else that would leave a bad taste in your mouth. Remember, the real wheels are really quite good. My favorites actually. Until they fired Gish. They also made some Skate Park Formula wheels that were softer and rode well, but I prefer the hard ones. Of course their whole product line has probably changed by now, so this is pointless.

#### Vision Classic Sk8 Video Re-issues DVD

They left a bad taste in a lot of mouths, and true to their roots, Vision is back to cash in when and wherever it can. These are low budget affairs seem to be transferred from some low quality originals that in some cases are damaged or have not been reconditioned. There is no bonus footage and a lot of the content is barely worth watching in the first place. A notable omission from the series is the Chicago Blow Out. On the plus side, they are packaged three videos per disk. They serve as an excellent time capsule for skatenerd historians like myself. There is volume one's classic Skate Visions featuring the now immortal disembodied voice of Gator's mom "Mark, did you clean your room?" as well as Lester Kasai break dancing and "If you think that's rad, there's a contest going on right now at Upland!" Yes, indeed. I do think that's rad. Volume 4 features "Barge at Will," that stands on it's own as far as the skating and entertainment level as well as the fact that it came from a critical time in the industry's history. It also has the "Terror in Tahoe" video with Lance Mountain's legendary contest winning run where he lit his board on fire with lighter fluid, back when creativity in a run could sometimes sway the crowd and judges more than technical ability. Slightly notable are Vol 1 and 4's "Skate Escape" and "Red Hot Skate Rock" which were basically the first arena tours combining music and extreme sports. The rest are lackluster contest videos and "Psycho Skate" which is essentially a cheesy repackaging of other footage and commercials like an infotainment show. Some say the new Vision is not the same sort of entity that the old Vision was. Having Duane Peters on the team sure would lend some credibility to that. Bottom line: These DVD's are no labor of love, but rather a basic transfer of old videos, some worth watching, others not. Reasonably priced and available at a discount as a whole set from the Vision web site.

#### Thrashin' DVD

Recently appearing on DVD for the first time is the movie Thrashin'! It's available at some chain stores for as low as \$9.99, and at that price it is surely worth collecting a few bucks from friends and watching it through a haze of beer. Guess what? The movie still sucks, but Sherilyn Fenn is still hot as bad boy Hook's girlfriend in Madonna inspired slut-wear. Josh Brolin stars as Corey Webster in his first post-Goonies role, but way before his dad married Barbara Sriesand. What is this, People magazine? Highlights: Eddie Reategui's eyebrows steal the show... The Red Hot Chillie Peppers with Hillel in a club performance when they were still cool, the famous jousting scene, watchin' gpro skaters as stunt doubles with bad wigs and such memorable lines as "Cabriolet is Hungarian for fast car" and "no, YOU be there!" Extra features? Embarrassing reunion of the director and the actors that play Hook and Radley (Corey's sidekick, also was in River's Edge...) where they all try to prove how cool they used to be. The director in particular is a total tool that still doesn't realize that the reason this movie is popular is only as a goof. They all provide commentary on the track along with Steve Olson who ironically has no speaking role in the movie but just stands and looks menacing in some shots. I suggest watching the movie with commentary, otherwise you'll miss everyone making fun of Per Welinder and Olsons' wry cracks. Also featured is a lame skate video shot and edited by non-skaters. It's mostly the Gravity team embarrassing themselves by talking about how cool the movie was. Fortunately they do demonstrate some good skills on longboards at Skate Lab. I blame the filmmaker for the lousy video, not the skaters.

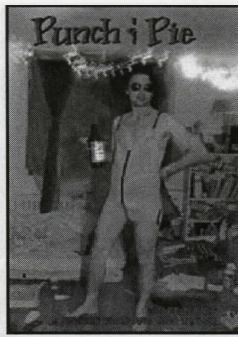
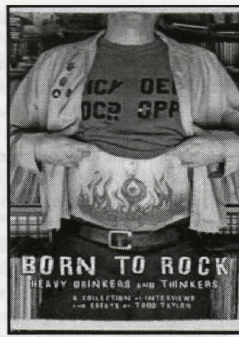
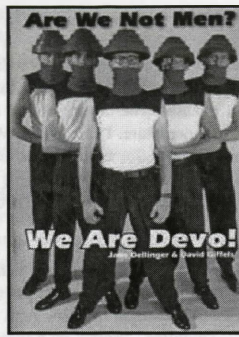
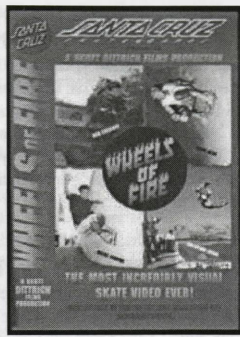
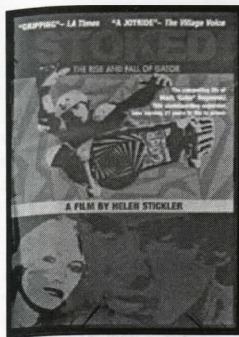
#### Concussion: Damaged (plus Amnesia) DVD

Lots of pool skating from our hessian friends at Concussion. If metal and agro skating are your thing then you can pick this up for \$25 postage paid, including stickers. There's some suspiciously punk sounding tracks in there as well. Pool skating figures heavily, but without the heavy canonizing that has been the trend in movies as of late, just the skating! Also included is the 2001 release Amnesia. All in all that's a lot of footage on one DVD. Down side is it's a lot of footage of some of the same guys and spots. In any case, if you like Concussion, you'll like Damaged.

#### Skateboard Madness DVD

Another recent re-issue. This time form ON video. Although this movie was released in 1980, it reeks of the 70's. It's fascinating too because it was filmed over a time period where skateboarding was rapidly evolving. As a result you get to see narrow 70's boards mixed with the beginning of the pig era. Freestylers, bikes, and even rollerskaters make an appearance as well as the movie loses its focus on the target audience. Venice beach makes a case for Hollywood at its peak. Skateboard Madness follows "Mellow Cat" as a reporter for a skate mag (Remember Mellow Cat from Skateboarder magazine?) on his quest for some really "out there" perfect skate photography. Humorous narration is provided by the ubiquitous Phil Hartman, doing some voices that would later morph their way into the Simpsons. The famous turning point ramp makes an appearance as well as Stacey Peralta as one of the cast members. Also of note is Dennis Dragon from the Surf Punks who has a brief un-credited appearance as the world's oldest skater who is now into Punk Rock. He's also involved in the soundtrack, cementing a relationship with Peralta that evolved into the Bones Brigade videos (actually repurposes an audio track from Skateboard Madness), and continued to Nickelodeon's Sk8TV for incidental music. The movie is a hokey classic that deserves a place on anyone's shelf next to Fruit of the Vine and Future Primitives. (Don't get me started on how bad Animal Chin is!) Like this review, the footage is all over the place, from the parks of California to the deserts of AZ to the flatlands of Florida. Pre Dogtown era styles mix with early vert agro of the 80's. Even if your memory of stop action skate animation stops at the original Santa Cruz video, you'll love the psychedelic time traveling claymation piece. Steve Cabellero even shows up as an improbably young ripper in extra footage that wasn't in the theatrical release but did make it's way into later video





releases. Speaking of extras, the DVD has interviews with Peralta and others in the Bonus Grinds section that also has footage of the famous Cherry Hill park in NJ. Its only flaw is that the transfer was made from a damaged print of the film that cuts out audio or drops footage in a couple of places, which is painfully obvious in the beginning.

#### **We Are Devo!** By Jade Dellinger and David Giffels: safpublishing.com

This is the definitive textbook on Devo that covers their history from prenatal petri dish to discarded bag of bio-waste buried in a landfill. From a rubber Ohio wasteland to kings of the world, to hiding in a foxhole in Baghdad. This not always flattering look at the principal spuds was begun with cooperation from the band that eventually ended once they realized it was not going to be pure propaganda. It's refreshingly candid about DEVO's descent into mediocrity. It offers fascinating insight into the band as well as the subculture of the time. If you think "Whip It" is all they have to offer the you need to pull your head out of your test tube. DEVO blew minds. "DEVO" used to be a drive-by insult hurled from the mouths of rednecks and jocks. Aside from occasionally being a little slow, the only other fault with the book is the disappointingly sparse collection of photographs. Teachers and Critics Dance the poot! **Epilogue:** I talked to Gerald Casale from Devo and he said it was all bullshit. You can take that with a grain of salt though cause it's still a good read in my book.

#### **Northwest: DVD**

More 8mm footage brought to you by the same guys that made Fruit of the Vine, the barometer by which all skate videos should be held to. Northwest isn't as interesting as Fruit, and by necessity sort of comes off as an infomercial for the Dreamland and Grindline crew. It's not the filmmakers fault since those park builders are pretty much the reason that the area gets the attention that it does. Does not include some of the recent parks, which would have been nice if only in the extras. Hey they keep building them here so it's impossible to keep up. A fair amount of extra footage on the DVD includes some good Halloween footage at Burnside. A must watch, but not a must own..

#### **Stoked: The Rise and Fall of Gator DVD**

Whatever you think of the murdering scumbag, the movie that deals with his downfall is pretty good. It's almost a better chronicle of the time period in general as opposed to a strict documentary on Gator. Good footage and interviews. Jasson Jesse provides essential comic relief a la Wentzl Rummel in Dog Town. A fascinating glimpse into Gator's psyche that hints that he still hasn't accepted full responsibility for his heinous crime. DVD extras are not much more than a little more home video, a pre-release promotional piece about the making of it, and some pool footage of Gator and Jesse from the era.

#### **The Surf, Skate & Rock Art of Jim Phillips** (Not Shown, what the heel happened? It's too late now.)

During it's heyday in the 80's, Santa Cruz always had a certain style of art that gave the company a distinct and unified presence. Even if you didn't ride the boards you could still appreciate the completeness of their image. Most of this, it appears was due to the illustrative work of Jim Phillips, who brought you the memorable Screaming hand logo and the Kieth Meek slasher graphic. Also detailed are the Roskop series of decks and the wheels that range from OJ's a to Bullets to Slimeballs. Aside from the cartoon like kustom kar/ surf culture, he also had more detailed work like Jasson Jesses' Neptune graphic. Don't buy this book expecting it to be a complete Santa Cruz retrospective. Phillips had a career well before that, illustrating tons of hippie and acid rock concert promotions, bible comic tracts, and other advertising work. The book focuses on these elements as much as the skateboarding, which may bum out those who are only interested in skateboard nostalgia. In any case, it's a fat, colorful and unique anthology that spans a career that began in the 60's. Visit jimphillips.com to go right to the source. .

#### **Wheels of Fire, Streets on Fire, Reason to Live: Santa Cruz DVD**

Santa Cruz may not be relevant as a skateboard company anymore, but at one time they were up there with Vision and Powell Peralta. These re-released DVD's are not strictly new, but have recently become available again after drying up in the distribution channel. The first two (Wheels and Streets) are by far the best... One word - Natas. Everyone has their favorite. Snap them up before they disappear again. Reason to Live marks a departure from film, fake plots, and overall quality as well.

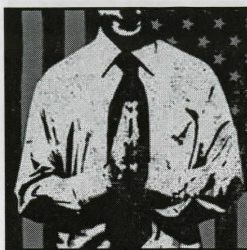
#### **Born To Rock:** by Todd Taylor from Gorsky Press P.O.Box 42024 LA, CA 90042

An Excellent collection of interviews and essays from the head honcho at Razorcake. Interviews range from the likes of Maximum R&R founder Tim Yohannon, bands like Smogtown, NOFX, Dillinger Four, other writers like the Reverend Norb, subversive Winston Smith, human rights activists and even good ole Duane Peters. In between chapters are pictures of bands or the people in question. This is a really good bathtub, break room, or bed time read. It even made me interested in some bands that I had written off before hearing a note, as well as others I was unfamiliar with. Todd has a passion for punk rock and the DIY ethic. It shows in Born To Rock, especially in his essays where he talks about his roots, history, and even giving advice on how to conduct a successful band interview. Like the subtitle says: Heavy Drinkers and Thinkers. Stop reading this review and go buy the book.

#### **Punch and Pie** from Gorsky Press Gorsky Press P.O.Box 42024 LA, CA 90042

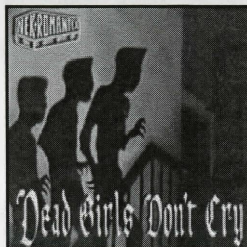
This is a collection of short stories (with a bad title) put together by the good folks that bring you Razorcake. The authors are zinesters who's names and or columns you might recognize if you read in those circles. The quality and interest level will vary with your tastes - well duh. It didn't really hold my interest, but it might for you. You can't beat the price, and it's an admirable effort to publish something that you believe in but also have a pretty good idea that it won't make any money.





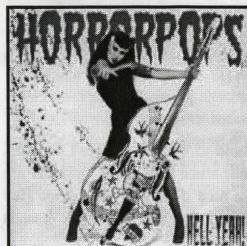
### Bad Religion: *The Empire Strikes First*: Epitaph Records

The Reagan / Bush legacy is back in power and Bad Religion is still fighting the good fight. *The Empire Strikes First* is pretty much standard Bad Religion fare. The songs are tight and intelligent, and the unique vocals stand out even if the material doesn't. The band slows it down on occasion, but maintains its overall intensity. Maybe they are stretching a bit, but I can't vouch for that since I haven't bought any recent releases. The Overture intro and beginning track Sinister Rouge approaches an operatic heavy metal quality, which is a little bit of a departure. Let them Eat War is a song that could have been written for the Cold War era but is perfect for the events that engulf us now. Some other stand outs include the title track and Beyond Electric Dreams. If you still like Bad Religion you'll enjoy this. Despite whether you agree with a band trying to grow, albeit, in a limited fashion, you can't argue with the message. At this point, the sell out argument is tired and pointless.



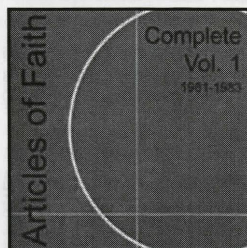
### Nekromantix: *Dead Girls Don't Cry*: Hellcat Records

It's return of the psychobilly band that croons instead of just yelling. *Dead Girls Don't Cry* is the follow up to the excellent *Return of the Living Dead*. The songs were written in a very short period of time in the studio, and sometimes it shows. The fact that they can still turn out some good tracks is a testament to how tight and talented they are. There are some killer tracks on here, such as the infectious "Moon Chaser," "Ghouline" "Struck by a Wrecking Ball," and "Dead By Dawn." A sense of humor (Where Do Monsters Go?) is always a good thing, especially since most psychobilly bands can't seem to get along for more than 2 records. These guys have been together for something like seven releases. The album cover has a well-executed reference to Nosferatu. Fast and Furious. Fun!



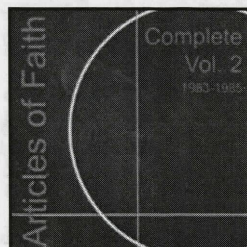
### Horrorpops: *Hell Yeah!*: Hellcat Records

Another nordic import, this is about the freshest package to come out of the punk/psychobilly scene in some time. It's got sex, rock, punk, Phil Spector girl group pop, goth go-go dancers, and a stunning female on stand up bass and lead vocals. the overall sound is a hybrid that could be likened to the Living End. Patricia's voice sometimes sounds like Souixie Souix, sometimes like the Gwen Stefani (but not in an annoying way). She's the total package, but hands off boys, cause she's married to guitarist Nekroman whose day job is bass/vocals for the Nekromantix. As with the Nekromantix, the backing vocals are a big part of the song. I really can't say enough about how catchy this stuff is. It's your reason for living! Live shows are a plus. Get into them before they become HUGE!



### Articles of Faith: *Complete Vol 1 and 2*: Alternative Tentacles

The complete catalog of one of the fiercest, intelligent and under appreciated bands to come out of the hardcore scene. They were a split phenomena based out of Chicago but with ties to D.C. Chicago bands get only a footnote in the history of punk, and Articles of Faith often gets overlooked. However, if you are looking for the atypical qualities in hardcore (like originality) you can start and stop with Articles of Faith. Every hardcore band has aggression, but most will be hard pressed to equal the intensity of Vic Bondi's voice and the rest of the bands ferocity. An Articles of Faith song differs from your average generic hardcore band because you can actually remember a melody beyond the atonal screaming and chants that make up most of the genre, not to mention that the lyrics are subtle and thoughtful instead of bludgeoning you over the head with rote dogma. The sound quality of the studio recordings shows no age (unlike my vinyl) and even the live tracks are good. The only thing lacking is the packaging, Sure, the music is most important, but why pass on the chance to preserve and disseminate the other aspects? What you get is low budget and ugly - tiny photos and minimal commentary by Vic who mostly seems to want to bitch about the Effigies, another Chicago punk outfit from the same era. Fortunately, the music is what matters, and ultimately overshadows the faults.



### Resistance on Factory13/No Front Teeth [www.bowlrider.com/factory13](http://www.bowlrider.com/factory13) - [www.nofrontteeth.co.uk](http://www.nofrontteeth.co.uk)

Not content to promote anarcho-non-conformist skateboarding, Factory 13 has teamed up with No Front Teeth to promote anarcho-non-conformist skate rock. A mix of studio and live recordings from the Americas and the UK. Those familiar with Thrasher's early Skate Rock compilations will find themselves at home. It's a lot rougher around the edges than some more recent radio-friendly "skate rock" compilations. Traditional American hardcore sounds like JFA (3 live tracks) the Smut Peddlers, and Hunns join distinctly English sounding punk bands that harken back to the dawn of the eighties. The sound quality varies from demo tapes that sound like they were recorded on a boom box to semi lush studio productions. Stand outs are the Curb Slappys, the River City Rebels, the Ruiners. The H-100's deliver fast and humorous hardcore with a unique and hilarious delivery not unlike JFA in spirit. Etc's Screaming song is betrayed by a title that fails to hint at the level of thought in the song. Don't forget the Briefs! It's a song from their first album, but it's still the Briefs! I still can't figure out what is going on with the jabs track (pun intended) D.J. Aids. Homophobia aside, it's a bizarre recording. In addition to Brit punk and American-style hardcore there are a couple of more loose rock and roll numbers. On the down side, the CD was mastered in a way that often tacks the first second and a half of the beginning of a song at the end of the previous song. No big deal on a CD player, but computer geeks like me will be seriously annoyed. Viva La Underground! Skate rock like it used to be.



### Transplants: *Transplants* on Hellcat Records

Dang, even the venerable Tim Armstrong wants to cash in on frat-rap. Armstrong started messing around with computers and pop culture, wrote, played, and programmed everything. He enlisted a pal to write and perform most of the lyrics and got Travis Barker from Blink 182 to lay down some drums. It's got samples, drum loops, heavy metal guitars and really generic rap vocals a la Onyx. A lot of tired themes and clichés bring this record down to the level of inane crap that is being championed by your average clueless teen. The positive themes in here buried in the same old shit, namely premature bravado about the stature of the band, street violence, drugs, parties, etc. There are some really good tracks but hey, they're already in shampoo commercials! Pretty much anything that Armstrong sings with his patented slow drawl and almost indecipherable delivery stands out as one of the good tracks. Unfortunately most songs have Rob Aston screaming at the top of his lungs. This CD should be taken off the donor list.

### Descendants: *Cool To Be You* on Epitaph Records

Another fine release from the Descendants, part 2. Not as good as *Everything Sucks*, but a solid effort. *Nothing With You*, and *Dog*



and Pony Show are like classic Descendents songs. A lot of misfit in society and girl trouble vibes abound. *Blast Off* is a throw back to low-brow toilet humor they have always been fond of. The best tracks by far are 'Merican, which has a distinct Bad Religion feel, and *Mass Nerder*, a classic that could have easily come out on *Milo Goes to College*. Kick their asses in class! Yes, in an academic way. Not all the songs are that memorable, but it beats the current Good-Blink-Charlotte nonsense found in car commercial sponsored tours.

**The Dillinger Escape Plan** with Mike Patton: *Irony is a Dead Scene* on Epitaph.

Oh oh, as if "with Mike Patton" is something to brag about. You can probably guess where this review is headed, especially if you think Faith No More lost it's greatness when it replaced original front man **Chuck Mosley** with a cartoon character. So if you like a lot of hyper-frantic guitars and screaming over multiple tempo changes and train of consciousness song structures this might be for you. Oh yeah, don't forget about the funny voices. Then again, if you do like that kind of thing you should really go listen to some **Frank Zappa** instead. Otherwise pick up this four song eighteen minute long masturbatory waste of aluminum sandwiched in plastic.

**Gameface:** *Four to Go* on Doghouse Records

These guys have been around since 1991, and that hasn't stopped them from learning how to crank out generic punk influenced schlock that the industry is now calling post-hardcore. Even the artwork is beyond bland, straight form the inoffensive grunge-lite school of design. Straight from the promo material: "...combines the best elements of punk (where?), hardcore (???) , emo, and pop. They have a desire to make music simpler; something more sincere behind a defined scene." **Translation:** Gameface makes generic music that is perfect for a 20 second fade in during a shot of a convertible driving on a highway in the latest semi serious teen coming of age flick.

**The Buzzcocks:** *The Buzzcocks* on Merge Records

Did you even know they had a new release? This is their most focused work since *Another Music in a Different Kitchen*. The energy and songwriting is top notch throughout. No electronic fiddling or experimentation here, just the Buzzcocks doing what they do best, including 2 songs co-written by original Buzzcocks vocalist **Howard Devoto:** *Buzzkunst* song *Stars* and the reworked *Lester Sands* from the seminal bootleg *Time's Up*. If there was any justice in this world they'd sell a million copies and dolts like Scum 41 would go back from whence they came.

**The Groovie Ghoulies:** *Monster Club* on Springman Records

With Scampi settled into the drum throne, the Ghoulie family brings you new recordings culled from their vast catalog that is slowly being re-released on Springman as well as covers and songs featured in movies that were previously unavailable. These guys tour pretty heavily and are always a lot of fun. I avoided them for some time because I couldn't stand the cartoon that they took their name from, boy did I ever make a mistake. It took a by chance passing for my ears to open. Don't make the same mistake. Have some damn fun with the Groovie Ghoulies!

**The Briefs:** *Sex Object* on BYO Records

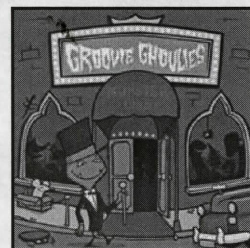
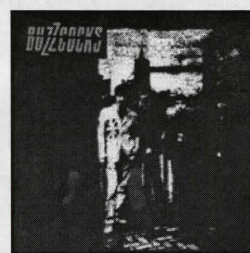
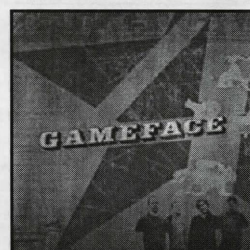
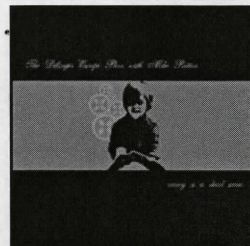
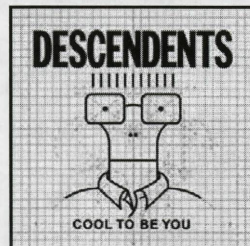
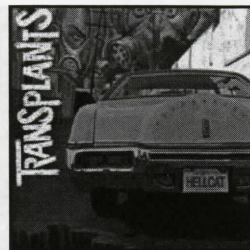
You are a jerk if you don't dig the Briefs. They offer retro-flavored punk rock that's fresh enough where you don't need Mr Peabody's way-back machine to enjoy it. Faster than you can say New Wave. Fun for all ages or I'll eat my hat... Now go buy it and see them play out live.

**Street Dogs:** *Savin Hill* on Crosscheck Records

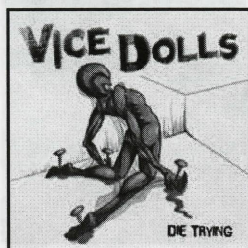
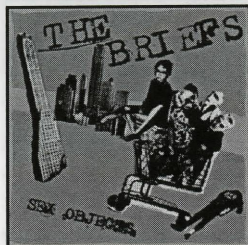
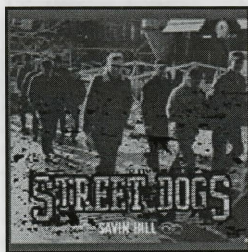
Mike McColgan, the original singer from the Dropkick Murphy's reunites with DM's drummer Jeff Erna and some other guys to form Savin Hill. Full of blatant localism (Boston, not JFA) and working class themes bordering on and crossing over into clichés. Driving, heartfelt and sincere? Yes. Memorable? No, but like a good local bar band, they will probably prove popular with those in geographical proximity and younger wannabes trying to latch on to that particular scene. 2 bottles of Sorrow is pretty much the highpoint of the record, but you've heard it before. Scratch that, high point is the cover of Borstal Breakout, but again it's kind of generic. Declaration might be good if the mix didn't drown out most of the mid tones in the vocals. The whole album suffers from a generic mix in general that makes the songs bleed into one monotonous presentation, except for a slightly bizarre foray into 70's metal lead guitar on the last track, Modern Day Labor Anthem. Good ideas but the presentation dulls the message. Features guest appearances by Other DM's, Dickie from the Bosstones as well as other Boston punk luminaries.

**Captain Oi Records.**

I really want to talk about this label. Captain Oi! (along with offshoot Captain Mod) has been undertaking a labor of love in procuring (often through begging) the rights to release classic punk records that otherwise never see the light of day on CD. Some of them (like the Dickies first two classics) did receive limited CD releases when parent companies rushed to fill the void during the beginnings of the CD format. A lot of those have since disappeared (like the Dickies CD's) and would likely have been unavailable to new fans and self proscribed punk historians were it not for the valiant efforts of Captain Oi. If you are looking to find lesser known but still important releases by punk (and affiliated) bands from the late 70's and early eighties than your first step should be Captain Oi! Not content to settle with debut releases only or "best of" compilations that usually aren't Captain Oi strives to bring you the follow up releases that may have failed commercially but are still sound artistically. Case in point, the Vapors second album "Magnets" that surely would have disappeared. The (mostly English) bands are too numerous to mention, but here are few: 999, the Addicts, Chelsea, Cock Sparrer, Eddie & The Hot Rods, Penetration, Peter and the Test Tube Babies, The Revillos (!), ATV, Slaughter & The Dogs... I can't go on. Remember, most bands on the catalog have more than one release available, as well as various compilations. AS for the CD's themselves, the few that I have appear to be mastered well and the artwork is reproduced well, although not always as clear as the originals. Liner notes and extra pictures are included. My biggest beef is the somewhat annoying habit of advertising the next release in guise of "if you want to find out what else happened to the band, you'll have to pick up the next release on Captain Oi!" Such cheesy tactics aside, Captain Oi releases are worth looking for. Hopefully someone will do the





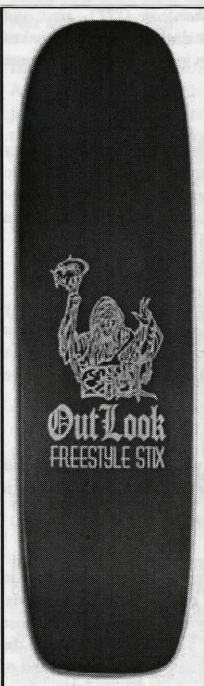


**Editor's note:** Someone is making a freestyle deck? You've got to be kidding, right? Apparently not. According to Outlook, these things fly off the shelves. If you're going to re-issue old shovel boards, why not freestyle too? What's next, re-issues of Roller Derby boards with steel wheels? Apple crate scooters?

same for more American bands from the era. Almost forgot, they have also released some new recordings from reunited bands, but I can't vouch for those having yet to hear them.

### The Vice Dolls: *Die trying* on Crosscheck Records

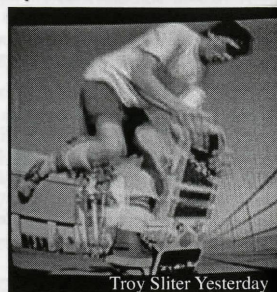
Straight outta Danville Illinois, which is about as middle America as it can get, if you're not familiar. That part of the Illinois always needed something for the kids to believe in. Heck, there's not even a college in that town, so they gotta be desperate. Their press describes them as hardcore with a hint of Metal, but it's more the other way around. More accurately it could be called Metal Emo Hardcore. (mEmo-core?) The Vice Dolls are fronted by "one of the most original female hardcore singers I've ever heard!" Are there that many? Ok. Smart-ass remarks aside, they do have a unique sound. Carrie's vocals are kind of a monotone-whiny delivery that is not as bad as I just described, but is unfortunately buried in the mix of Die Trying. On the plus side, these guys have captured a blistering performance in the studio. Put it on at a party and it will likely satisfy your average undiscerning punk and metalhead. I guess (I know) I'm not a fan of metal. Die Trying has one of the worst album covers I've ever seen - essentially a poor man's (bankrupt!) version of Eddie from the Iron Maiden. I know the whole heshier scene is popular now but I wish it would just stop trying and die. These guys have the potential to become interesting. If they stay together long enough they may expand their horizons and incorporate other elements besides generic metal and hardcore, and mold it into something that is more their own. As it is, they are on the verge of interesting. Or it could be perfect for you since I appear to be... out of step- with the WORLD!



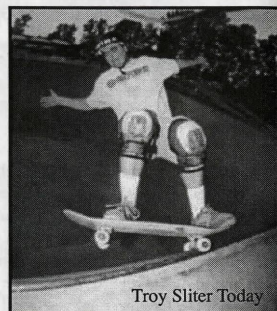
**Guest Review - Outlook Freestyle Deck!** (Guest reviewer Troy Sliter) When asked by the fine folks at Skate and Annoy to review of a freestyle deck I first wondered "Why me?" And then wondered "Who makes freestyle boards these days anyway?" I quickly realized that a freestyler from the eighties that still skates vert is the closest thing to a freestyler available. That makes me perfect for the task.

The Outlook Freestyle board is 27" long, 7.25" wide, 5.5" tail, 4.5" nose, and a tiny 11.5" wheelbase. To give you an idea of how long it's been since I've freestyled I had to drill truck holes into my new Outlook deck because I only had the old Indy 101mm's and non-center bearing 95 durometer wheels. I like how the edges of the deck are quite flat for rail tricks and there is a fine concave much like the old SC Ray Meyer decks that gives a good feel to such a skinny deck. But the tail is, let's say, old school to an old-schooler. It protrudes straight out from the back truck pretty steep and is about 6 inches long. This makes caspers and 50-50's quite awkward. It reminds me of the old inclined plane in eight grade science class or the old Salba Bevel tail. The nose is way shorter and less steep than the tail giving the board a very non-symmetrical feel. The wood seems decent and the flat black graphics with simple silver screen print are cool. (??)

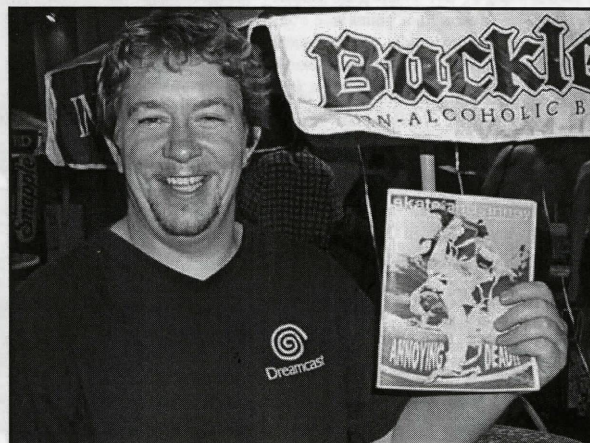
Overall, I'd have to give Outlook Freestyle boards a six out of ten on the gnar-gnar scale. Although it is quite functional for many of the few freestylers out there (both of them) the Outlook Freestyle Stix Freestyle board seems to have merely brought back the freestyle board of the eighties rather than progress the functionality further to keep up with the times. If you're looking to bust out some old Mutt maneuvers pick yourself up an Outlook Freestyle Stix Freestyle board, but don't let the street skaters see you!



Troy Sliter Yesterday



Troy Sliter Today

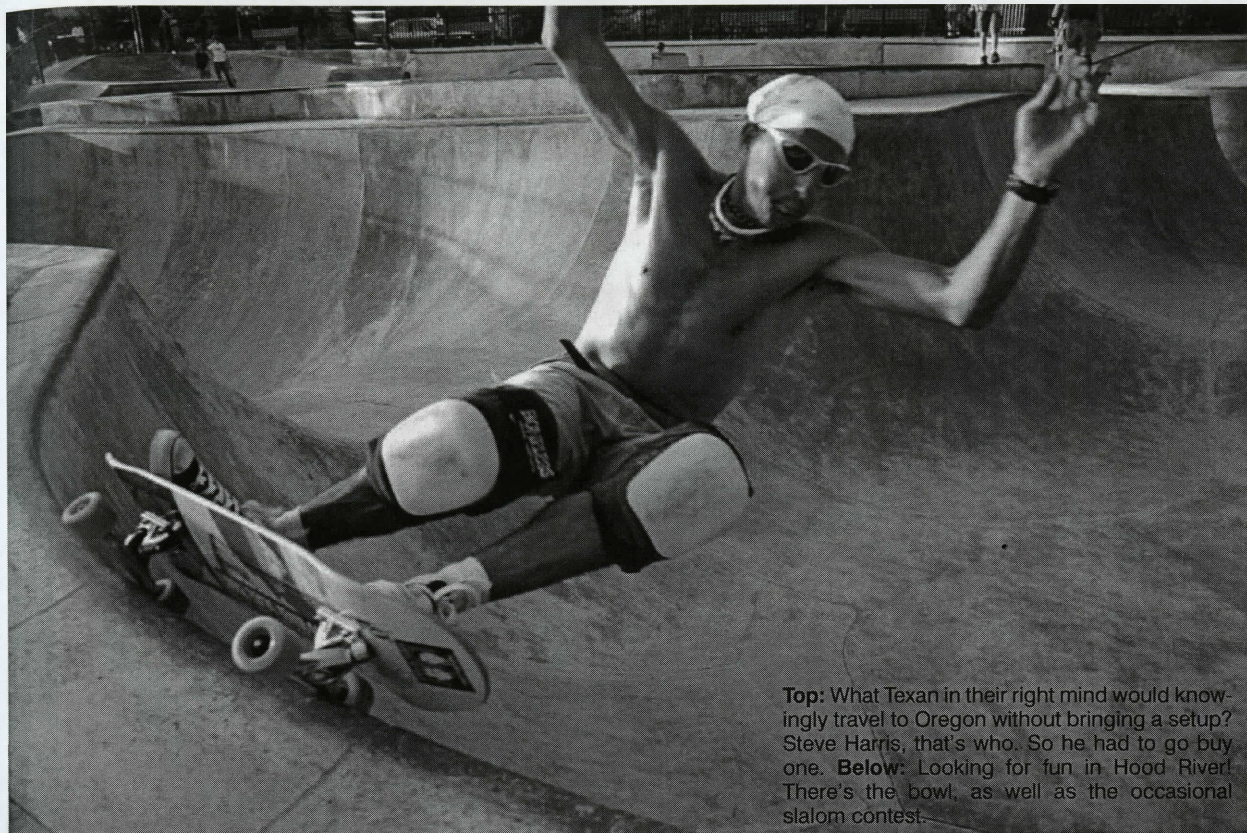


## What Sort of Man Reads Skate and Annoy?

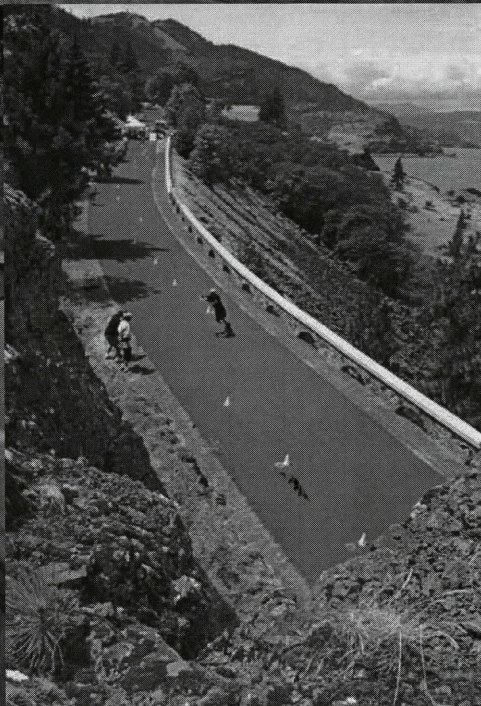
Spotted (well... more like set up.) in Portland Oregon. Who the heck is this? Here's some hints. Former **Santa Cruz** amateur and pro vert skater... He's got reddish hair that used to be a lot longer. Use your crystal ball to peer back into the eighties... It's none other than... **Ffej!** In town for former teammate and professional freestyle board reviewer **Troy Sliter's** wedding. The bachelor party pics are private, but in keeping with the theme of Playboy magazine, here are some tiny pictures of naked girls with skateboards.





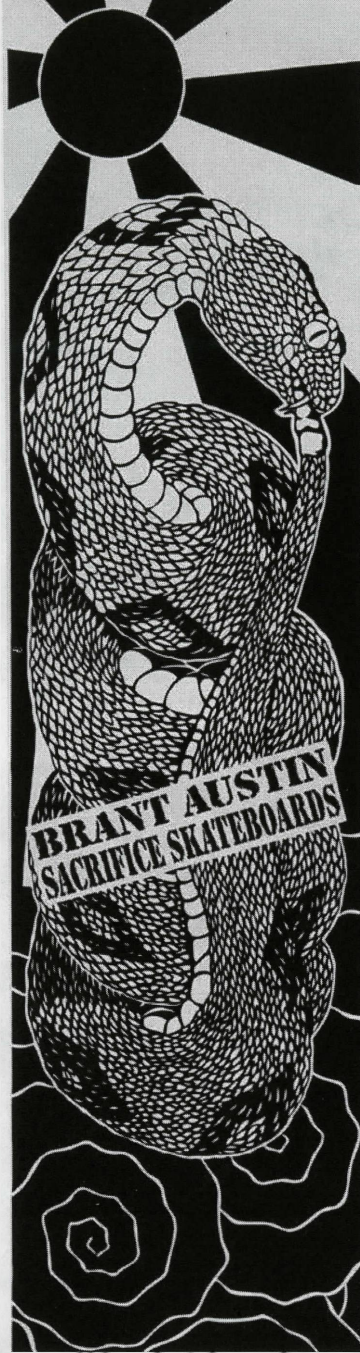


**Top:** What Texan in their right mind would knowingly travel to Oregon without bringing a setup? Steve Harris, that's who. So he had to go buy one. **Below:** Looking for fun in Hood River! There's the bowl, as well as the occasional slalom contest.





# SACRIFICE SKATEBOARDS



sacrificeskateboards.com

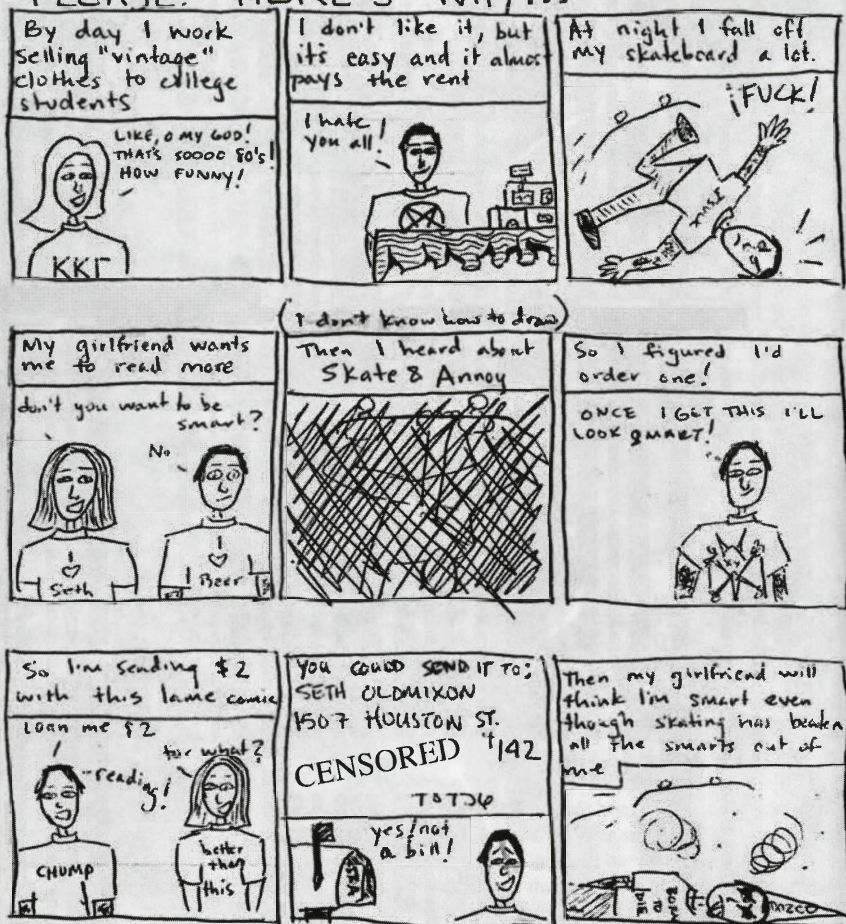
Sacrifice Skateboards. Their hard drive crashed so this is all that they get for an ad. They don't even get to see it before it gets printed. Man I guess it's better than nothing. Damn computers. Rene, are you happy/drunk?

## Reader Mail:

We almost always send the zine to people that send us money or another zine as an exchange. Sometimes people just scribble "Send Zine" and include their address. Those requests go to the bottom of the pile. Then there's Seth Oldmixon, who sent us this comic explaining why we should send him the zine. Comic aside, the \$4 you sent would have done the trick. In any case, with this issue Seth will finally get a copy of SnA. Its been over one year and one address change later, so we'll probably throw in some extra stuff. Seth, if you are reading this, are still with the same girl?

Dear Skate & Annoy,

I WOULD LIKE A COPY OF VOL II.  
PLEASE. HERE'S WHY...

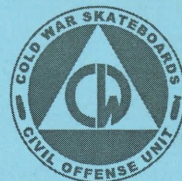


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