

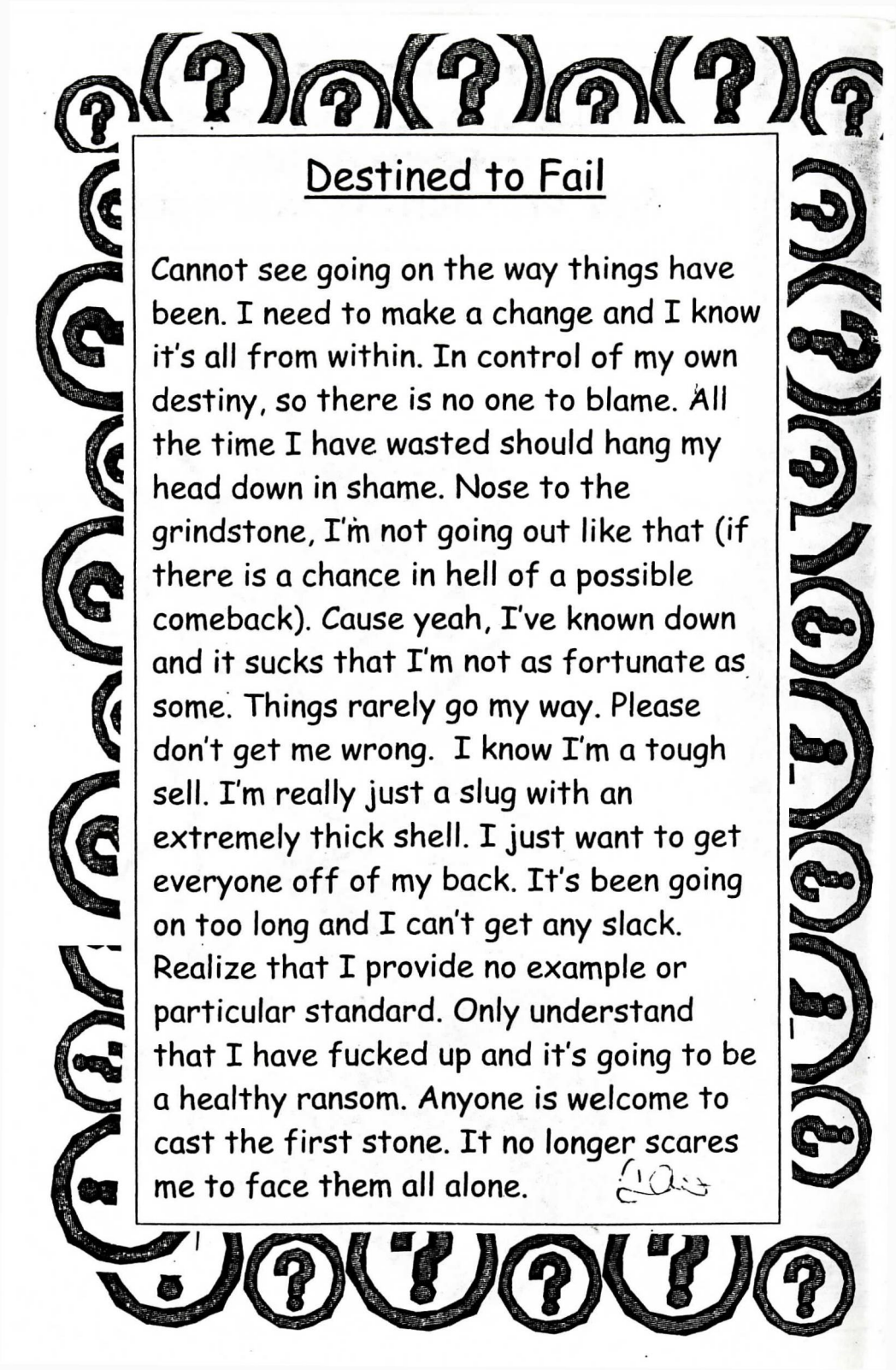
STREET SLIFE

issue one

Free for now

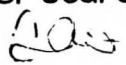
Included: Rants, raves,
bad advice, useless
information
and old-school disregard





Destined to Fail

Cannot see going on the way things have been. I need to make a change and I know it's all from within. In control of my own destiny, so there is no one to blame. All the time I have wasted should hang my head down in shame. Nose to the grindstone, I'm not going out like that (if there is a chance in hell of a possible comeback). Cause yeah, I've known down and it sucks that I'm not as fortunate as some. Things rarely go my way. Please don't get me wrong. I know I'm a tough sell. I'm really just a slug with an extremely thick shell. I just want to get everyone off of my back. It's been going on too long and I can't get any slack. Realize that I provide no example or particular standard. Only understand that I have fucked up and it's going to be a healthy ransom. Anyone is welcome to cast the first stone. It no longer scares me to face them all alone.



S^p[w]

Is starting a zine as self-righteous
as reproduction? I'd like to think so.

So what's a chump to do (besides
worship the blue bikes and yellow shoes)?
You should be asking yourself what is
it that I think I have to say?
Absolutely fucking nothing to be quite
honest. So maybe you could help...

Send any submissions, criticism, hate
mail, poetry (limited to that of death
and destruction), band/show reviews/info,
whatever you got in email format
(P.O.Box coming soon) to:

ethicslur@yahoo.com

SHORT BUS THANKS TO: Adrienne, Mark
(Dark and regular), the Shenanigans, Jorge &
Mulletfrenzy.com, the Clap, The Whores and
Remy, Poor House, Grant Hall, Mrs. Christ,
Angry Young and Poor.com, Jake Cline & City
Link, Kinko's, beer, weed, punk rawk



PENGUINS & POLAR BEARS *by Millencolin

I don't want you to know too much about me, oh no.
'Cause I know you'll take advantage of the words that I say.
You're looking for a way to depress me, make me pay.

You don't want me to be too close around you 'cause I would see.
All the weak sides that you got, but which you're trying to hide.
You know that I would nail you if I could nurse my pride.

You're on the top when I'm low.
As soon as you're fading I will grow.
I don't like you. You don't like me.
We're lacking energy,
yeah, we're lacking energy.

It's a mind game we play. Rule the roost, major cliché.
While one of us is fit the other's going insane.
And every time we think the positions will remain.

You're on the top when I'm low.
As soon as you're fading I will grow.
I don't like you. You don't like me.
We're lacking energy,
yeah, we're lacking energy.
So you got me up against the wall
and I'm only waiting for your fall.
I'll get back on top and be carefree.
It's not the end for me; no it's not the end for me.

I know we're thinking the same and our opponent's the one to blame.
Thinking this way is not something that we both longed for.
Living this way is something we never did plan.
But I don't think we will change,
'cause we're stuck in roles as other's antipoles.

10 things better than hanging out downtown on the weekend:

- #1 sitting at home and staring at the wall
- #2 drinking a bottle of rotgut and leaving
slurred messages on all your old friends
(and enemies) answering machines still
unfortunate enough to have the same
number
- #3 bungee jumping off your balcony using
a really long cord
- #4 getting a lobotomy
- #5 surfing the net looking for free porn
- #6 shaving your eyebrows
- #7 starting a 'zine
- #8 building a better mousetrap
- #9 reminiscing about the old days
- #10 planning your escape



EXCERPT FROM "JUNKY"
BY WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS

...In practice, pushing weed is a headache. To begin with weed is bulky. You need a full suitcase to realize any money. If the cops start kicking your door in, it's like being with a bale of alfalfa.

Tea heads are not like junkies. A junky hands you the money, takes his junk and cuts. But tea heads don't do things that way. They expect the peddler to light them up and sit around talking for half an hour to sell two dollars' worth of weed. If you come right to the point, they say you are a "bring down." In fact, a peddler should not come right out and say he is a peddler. No, he scores for a few good "cats" and "chicks" because he is viperish. Everyone knows that he himself is the connection, but it is bad form to say so. God knows why. To me, tea heads are unfathomable...

Stole this from warpedtour.launch.com....sshhhh!!

(had to have the token interview, local interviews to come!!)

PENNYWISE

PUNK ROCK KILLED THE RADIO STAR

BY SL DUFF

On the eve of this year's annual Warped Tour, skate-rock heroes Pennywise were rumored to be playing a secret show at the Key Club on L.A.'s Sunset Strip. The club's June 8 marquee read like a roll call of first-generation Orange County punk bands--TSOL, the Adolescents, the Crowd--no doubt, the bands that initially inspired Pennywise to woodshed for long hours in Hermosa Beach garages just over a decade ago, as they prepared to embark on a recording career in 1989. Less than 24 hours prior to the Key Club show, Pennywise were guests on the syndicated radio show *Loveline*, from which they had previously been banned when guitarist Fletcher Dragge puked during a live on-air interview. In an attempt to make up for that mishap, Dragge and Pennywise returned to the show with a peace offering: a trophy allegedly filled with vomit. And who said there was no glamour in punk rock?

While these moves continue to endear fans to the band, many "in the biz" (as we hacks like to say) have expressed concern regarding Dragge's drinking. Bassist Randy Bradbury even likened his bandmate to "a Viking" in an *Alternative Press* interview, stating matter-of-factly, "I can't hang with him." The *Loveline* interview session ultimately did not forge a truce. It ended instead with a drunken Fletcher holding the show's co-hosts Dr. Drew and Adam Carolla (along with Bradbury) captive in the studio, announcing to the radio pair, "You guys aren't getting out of here!" Eventually the police had to free them, but no one was hurt and no arrests were made, and thankfully another radio interview was survived by all. Some insiders claim the band members were shook up by the episode and chose not to play the Key Club as a result, while others just said it was a surprise gig to begin with, so surprise!

We originally were going to speak with Fletcher for this interview...

...but following a cancellation and difficulty rescheduling--which may or may not have had anything to do with the *Loveline* incident--we decided to chew the fat with vocalist, lyricist, and recent daddy Jim Lindberg.

Although we were counting on a vomit trophy of our own, we made the best of it, talking at length with Lindberg about the touchy subject of Pennywise's recent breakthrough on modern rock radio.

"I think there's nothing worse than when a band gets crammed down your throat on the radio over and over, and is just plastered everywhere. It just makes it too commercial," Lindberg figures. "I hope that if they do play us, other bands from our type of music will get a little more airplay, [so] it'll be a little more even."

The Pennywise song in question that's getting all this radio play is "Alien," a brisk, minor-key single that debunks *X-Files*-style aliens by assuring us that we're all alien to one another, regardless. This heavy little ditty crunches out of the car stereo speakers with a feeling akin to being impaled by one's drive shaft, blatantly noticeable when sandwiched between cheery Warped buddies Blink 182 or MTV darlings like Hole and **Silverchair**. Speaking of Blink, their manager Rick DeVoe has now taken on Pennywise and is in fact spearheading said radio campaign.

"We just have kind of always felt that we put our albums out, and if radio wants to play them, that's fine; if not, that's also fine. The fact that Rick was there and doing that for us was the same type of thing, just giving him the music. I think that at the end of the day, we thought ["Alien"] was a cool song and it had something to say. We wouldn't want to just put out any old song just to get on the radio. All of our music has always had a bit of a message, and that one does as well. With all the things that have been going on lately, it has an added resonance, even though it was written a year-and-a-half ago."

Cont...from page 7...

While most bands are eagerly pawning vintage instruments to help pay off mainstream stations' program directors, Pennywise approach the world of heavy rotation with a wary eye. "It's an interesting situation with the type of music that we play," says Lindberg. "People get a hold of a band that means something to them and they don't want to see it exploited, and neither do we. Our fans have a real keen eye for that. We keep in contact with them through our Internet site and letters we get. If it got to the point where we were getting this overwhelming negative response to [airplay], it would be something we definitely would have to think about."

"I feel that if you're going to take that strong of a stance, [then] the second you pick up your guitar and play a song for someone else, or record it for other people to hear, you've sold out. I think the important thing is that the individuals in the band try and keep their integrity during the whole thing and remain true to what they believed in from the start. That's what you have these 'scene-watchers' for: they're constantly looking for areas where you're going to slip up. The good thing about that is it keeps the bands honest out there, and it forces the bands to be doing the right thing in some situations. So it's a good and a bad thing."

Fortunately, the newfound success of "Alien" could easily widen Pennywise's ever-increasing audience. Lindberg seems confident that the longtime hardcore fans will welcome the newcomers aboard. "I think most bands want to get their music heard by as many people as possible, but we also owe a lot to the fans that have been there a long time. Not to say that we're ashamed of what we're doing or anything like that, it's just that I think it's important to a band like ours to respect the opinion of the people who have brought us this far. Luckily, the only response we've been getting is that people like the song, and it's about time they started playing us."

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