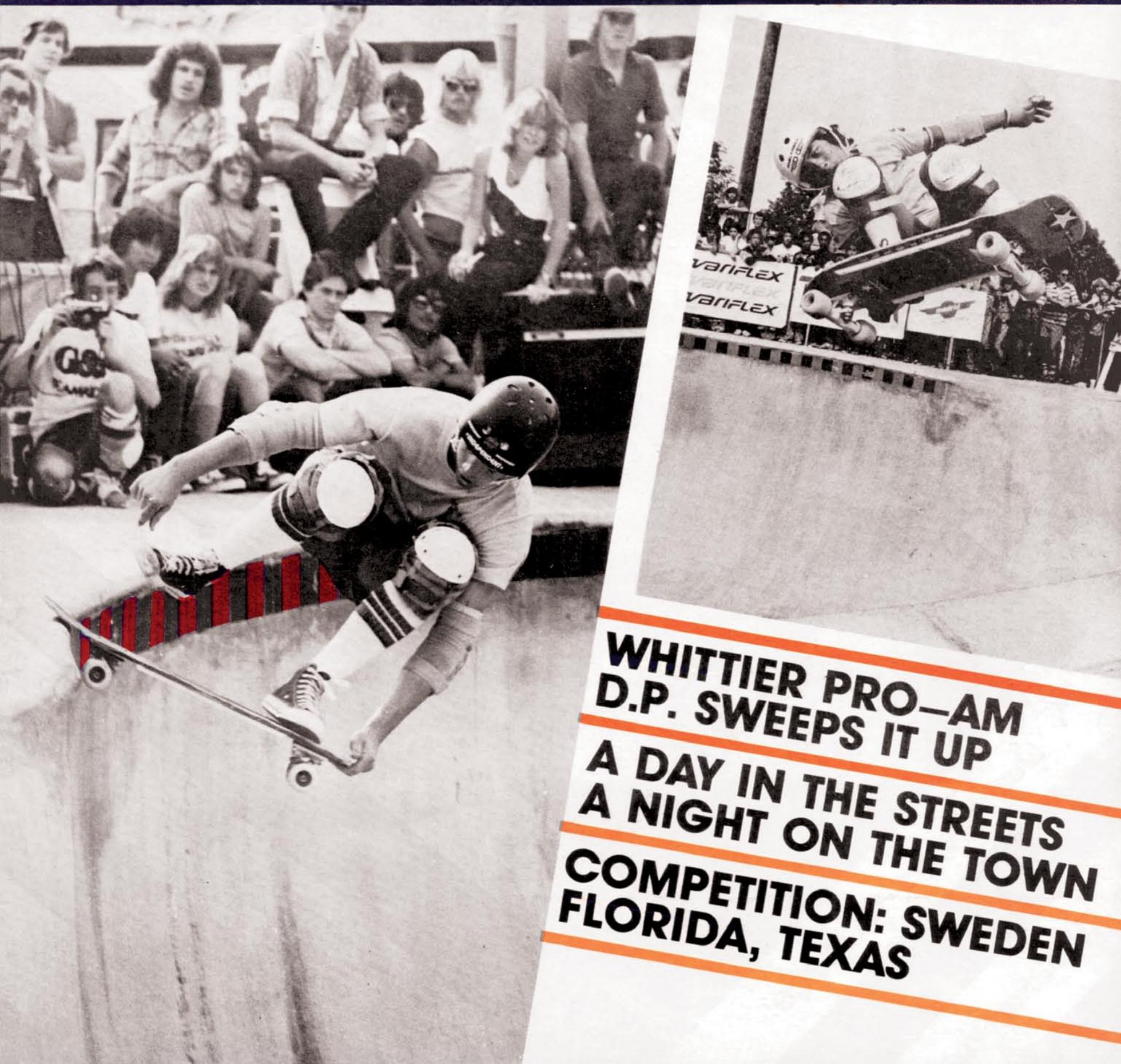


MAY 1981

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THRASHER

SKATEBOARD MAGAZINE™



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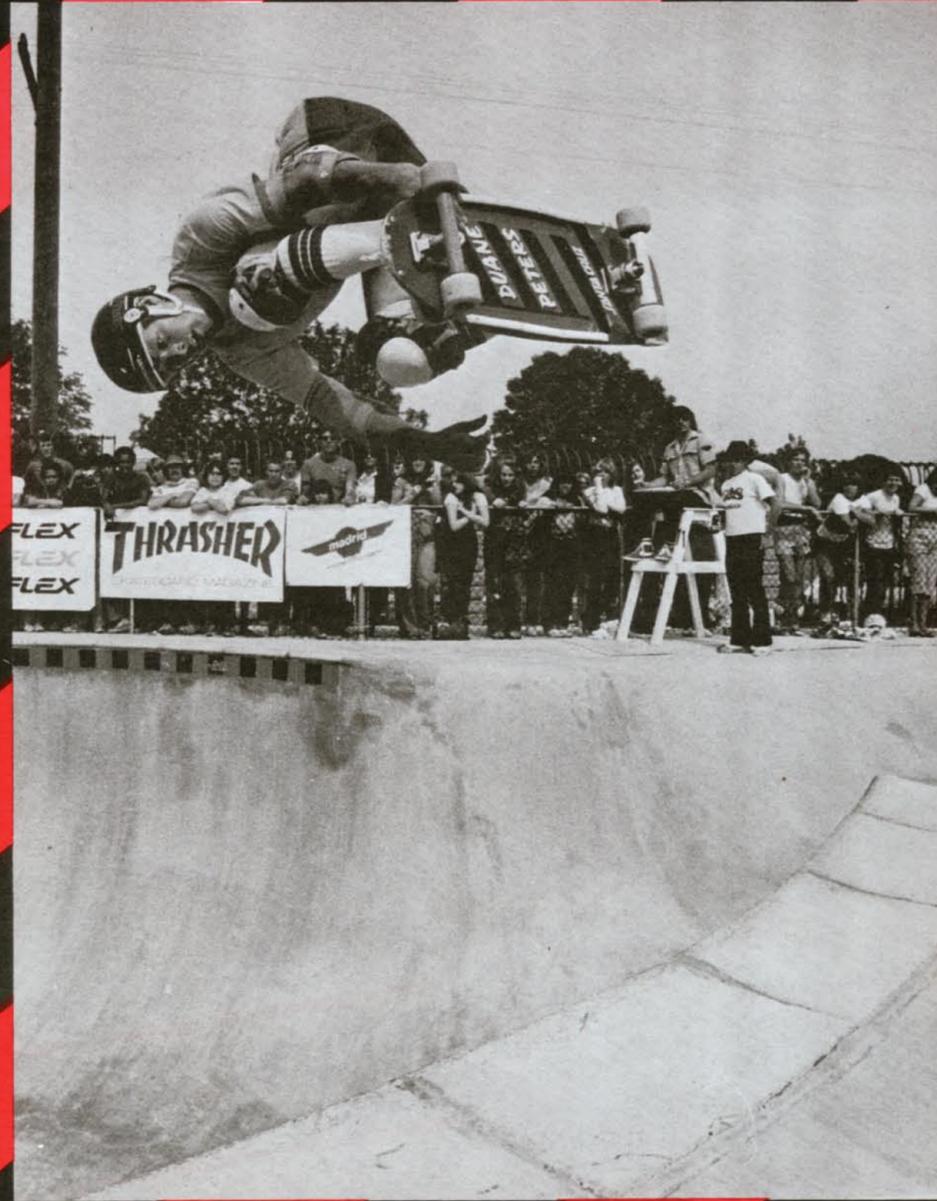
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A publication of High Speed
Production, Inc.
P.O. Box 24592, San Francisco,
CA 94124
Phone 415-822-3083

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Inc. All rights reserved. Published 12
times per year in San Francisco,
CA. Cover price \$1.00 available
worldwide. Subscription rate is
\$12.00 per 12 issues. Foreign rate:
\$15.00 International Money Orders,
only. Advertising rates available
upon request.

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D.P. and Stevie C., a cut above
the rest.

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Cover: Always on form and forever attacking. Duane Peters' go-for-broke skating is the stuff of legends. Aggro sweeper re-entry. Whittier Pro/Am. Photo: K. Thatcher.

Cover: Steve Caballero's vertical skating is nothing less than phenomenal. Full tilt air. Whittier Pro/Am. Photo: Mike Gullotti.

Back Cover: THRASHER Staff Car on patrol and looking for adventure. Photo: K. Thatcher.



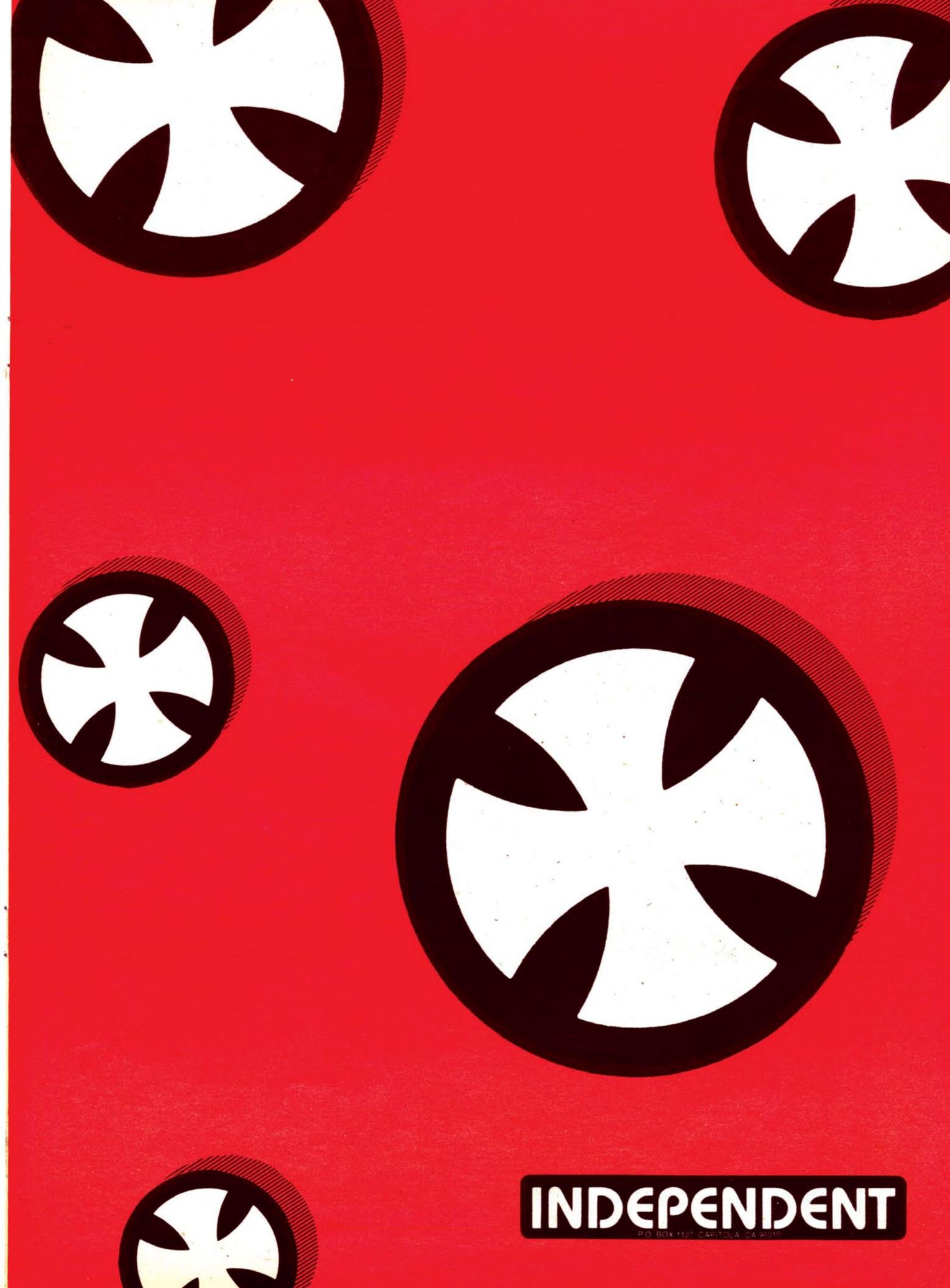
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TALKING ED

The contents of THRASHER Magazine reflect what is happening in the world of skateboarding as well as the antics and attitudes of its hardcore practitioners. LA still boasts the largest concentration of hardcore skaters and Florida has always been a hotbed of activity. Yet the number of enthusiasts has spread far and wide, while in some areas it's still pretty thin. It is from the outer areas that we receive much of our mail response. Kids write in with tales of half-pipe ramps and freestyle activities and that loyal "we'll always skate attitude."

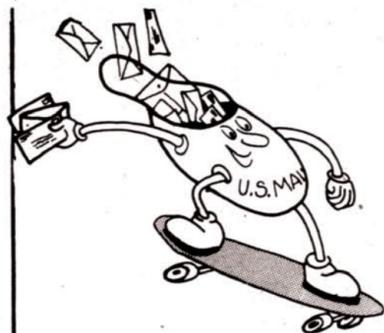
Rather than cover specific areas once every six months or so, I'd like to cover all of the areas every month. Well, at least as many as will fit in each jam-packed issue. Of course, I'm going to need the help of every skater out there in trying to represent those hard-to-reach localities. Now this is not a plea for every skater to send in photos from every skate session, but here are some suggestions on ways you can help THRASHER cover the world.

As a skater you should try to meet up with the other skaters in your local area, skate with them, check out their spots, and show them your own. If you are near a skatepark, no problem; go there, session and tell other kids about the park. If you're strictly a street skater, talk to other kids you see on the streets, show them tricks if they are just beginners, and tell them of some of your more adventurous skate sessions. Weekends are a good time to hang out at the local skate shop or whatever store handles boards and equipment and just shoot the shit. The shop is a good place to meet cross town skaters or out of towners. It is here where innocent freestyle sessions turn into full-on backyard pool raids.

Most of you out there probably know somebody handy enough with a 35mm camera who could snap some hot pics of you and your crew. Set up photo sessions with a bunch of skaters. A carload of skaters can terrorize a lot of area in one day. Before skateparks were available it was these kinds of journeys that kept one stoked from day to day.

Skateboarding has come a long way since 1974. Many times I've heard people say that vertical skating can't go much further, but the skaters keep skating and the limits of today are way beyond those of yesterday. Really, the only limiting factor lies in the terrain being skated — not the skater. So even if one day you discover your local pool or skatepark has been destroyed, you can still go out and push the limits in the streets or on ramps. Wherever, whatever, whenever you skate, we want to know about it. As long as you're out there shredding THRASHER will be there to cover the action.

—K.T.



MAIL DROP

United We Thrash

THRASHER,

This is a notice to all Connecticut skaters. I don't have to tell ya the situation in this area is pretty dry. If we're going to take over this state we are going to have to unite. All you thrashers, street shredders, vert maniacs and coping cravers who want to rip this state apart contact me at this address:

Dave "SID" Montgomery
30 Alexander Drive
Colchester, CT 06414

We'll try to stick together and do something about this sickeningly mellow scene. Bones Brigade members unite! Let's keep skating alive!

THRASHER

I ride for Sundancer. I haven't got many areas to ride, so I count on magazines to learn new tricks.

This is an all skate magazine and right now I like this magazine more than Action Now by 94.113%.

I'm so freaking happy about it that I'm going to buy all the THRASHER buttons, stickers and shirts that I can.

Harry Kallet,
Bridgeport, N.Y.

THRASHER,

It's too bad that certain publications give so much attention to obscure take-offs on skateboarding that they forget the principles on which they were founded, the advancement of the sport of skateboarding. Sometimes people have to compromise their integrity in order to survive.

I was pleasantly surprised to discover that someone is still dedicated to furthering my favorite sport. The downfall of the skatepark industry placed the sport into a temporary state of dormancy and forced us to reevaluate the direction in which skateboarding was headed. THRASHER has renewed my confidence in the future of skateboarding.

Keep It Pure.

Daniel J. Gesmer,
Rockford, Illinois

Hot Tip

Congratulations,

You've got a great radazine. Just one look convinced me — I'm already drooling over the possibilities of the mag. Just a few suggestions, though, if you don't mind. Get a skate tip column. Being an upcoming downhiller, and an avid streetskater and ramp rider, I would like some technique and equipment pointers for downhill as well as new moves for the rad side. To start off lets try this: I've found that after a few months of riding your bearings start to slow down and sound gritty when spun. Fortunately, I've also found that removing the seal with a knife or small screwdriver you can then soak the bearings in some solvent and remove the dust with a soft brush. Then you use high viscosity car grease to repack (re-lube) the bearings. You are now ready to replace your bearings, making sure the remaining seal from each bearing faces outward to protect vulnerable inside parts from gritty dust and sand. This process can be repeated indefinitely and increases your speed significantly.

Hoz,
Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico

Thank for the hot tip. Light grease might even work better. The staff is working on a tip feature. We hope you'll like it.

—Ed.

THRASHER,

First let me say that the format of your magazine is right on the money. It is not diluted with advertisements or articles on non-related subjects. It is "THE" true purist magazine for skateboarders.

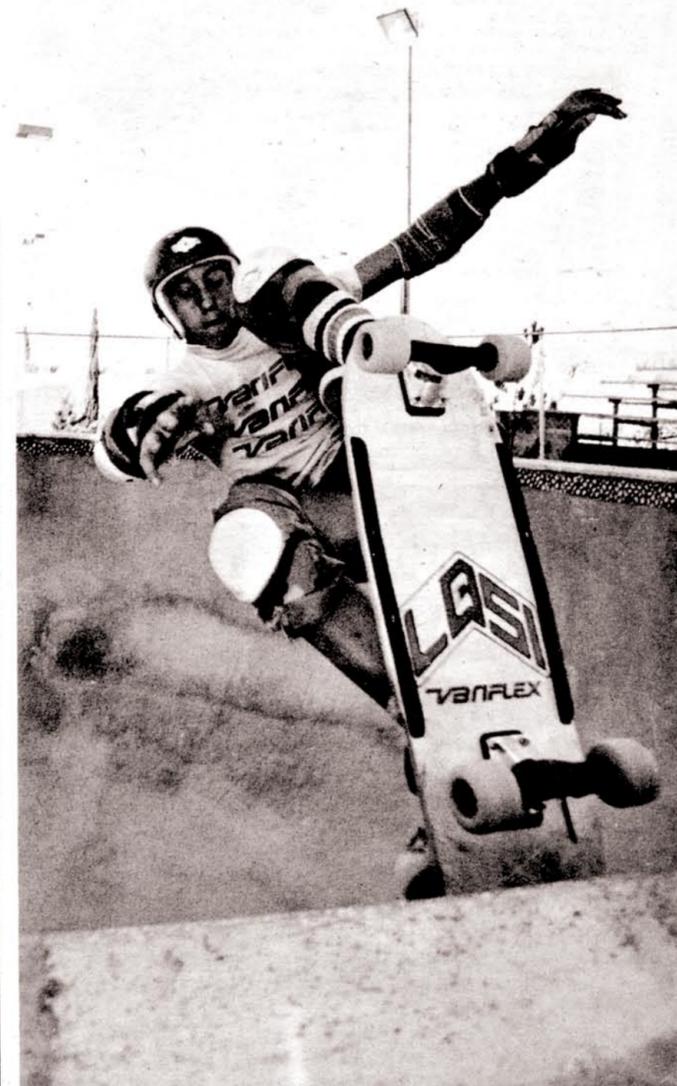
William H. Couzin,
Albuquerque, New Mexico

THRASHER,

I just want to say that your mag is the greatest. It's nice to see that someone is dedicated enough to the sport of skateboarding that he would spend his (or her) time at work on a magazine. The pics are great. Black and white is better than none.

Keep It Pure.

Alan Hayashida,
Honolulu, Hawaii



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MAIL DROP

THRASHER,

I just found your mag the other day at the local skateshop. It has to be the best skateboard mag ever published. The drawing contest was cool, but the entries were a joke, so I've sent mine, do you think I'd have a chance at your next contest?

Dale "Christian" Taylor,
Midvale, Utah

Keep it tuned to this station for the next contest, in the meantime I suggest you practice a lot. Later, and thanx for the compliments.

—Ed.

THRASHER and thrashers,

I'm sick. Not sick sick, but plain sick, sick about bull, bullfeet and muck (add your favorites) from people saying skating is dying. Thrashing is healthier, especially since the lame fad of skating wilsoned. Alva came here for the second time. He was crazy off and on board. Most gasped when he skated. We're stoked and — uh-yea! — Thrashing. Keep on.

Scott and thrashers,
Guatemala

THRASHER,

I just got your mag today — it's totally hot! There isn't too much action around here, but we still like to keep up to date. Your photos and East Coast coverage is hot. The skatepark reviews are excellent. I agree with D. McBride — don't jell and do other sports — vertical rollerskating is an exception. Stay Rad.

Darin Murphy,
Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

THRASHER,

Your magazine is the best skateboard magazine around. We have all gotten off of Action No and on to THRASHER. Everything is great about it, but we want some thrashing articles on Santa Cruz. We have some thrashing skaters at Derby Park and local pools.

Jonathan Bastian,
Santa Cruz, California

Dear Sirs,

Of all the skateboard magazines, I like THRASHER the best. I consider it the best of all the ones on the market representing this sport.

My favorite skateboarder is Duane Peters. A few weekends ago I had the privilege of seeing him perform and obtaining his autograph and photograph along with some other Pros and Amateurs at SKATE CITY, located in Whittier, California. This is where I was able to obtain your publication.

There were a few skateboard parks in our general area but they closed down in recent years. My brother, Matthew and I built our own ramp in our backyard so we can warm up and practice for our trips to the parks (another one is located in Venice, Marina Del Rey Skateboard Park) which we hold memberships to.

We live in Rosamond, California, near Edwards Air Force Base. Maybe in the near future someone can invest in a new park for this area. There is plenty of open land and who knows, maybe the Air Force men would frequent it. My older brother, in the Marines, participates in the sport in his spare time.

In closing, I wish you much success with your magazine and a fine future for your Pros and Amateurs.

Would consider it an honor to be included in the MAIL DROP section of your publication, one section I never miss reading.

Yours truly,
Michael Alan,
Rosamond, California

Hey Dudes,

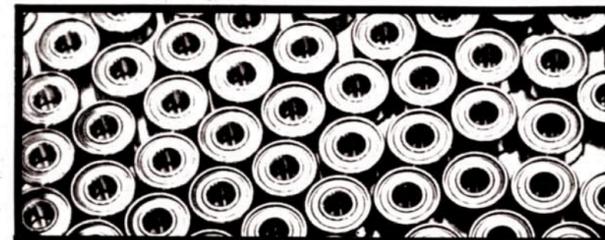
You guys are totally blowin' it. At this moment I'm sitting here in the shallow end of the MT pool with a gnarly green pup. This place shreds on anything you dwids have ever conceived. You guys don't cover enough secret pool aggression. Oh yeah, I'm wise to these pseudo names like Dudley Counts and Mofo. The latter probably does what his name implies, yeah? Hey, don't react negatively to this communication as I think your monthly is way Bad. It's just that Midtown ain't gettin' no coverage, dig? Also, this "back to the street" B.S. is lammer than lame. We got pipes (S.R.I.), pools (KITTY & MT) and many secret banks & reservoirs that are all there for those who seek. One more. How come Terry Nails (I seen him wank at Signal Hill) never reviews D-13 & the Midtonians? He needs to reevaluate his musical beliefs, I think. In closing, I think your magazine is good, better than that other one, just show more real things (no parks).

Later K.T.
Del 13* Mayor of Midtown

Del, at this very moment our undercover skate dogs are sniffing out those secret places you have mentioned and are relaying their findings back to us. As a hardcore skater you must be aware of the difficulties involved in forcing long time underground skaters to reveal their spots. Sometimes these places have to be inherited, passed on from generation to generation.

—Ed

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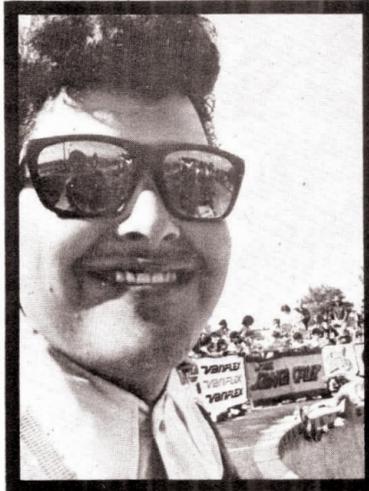


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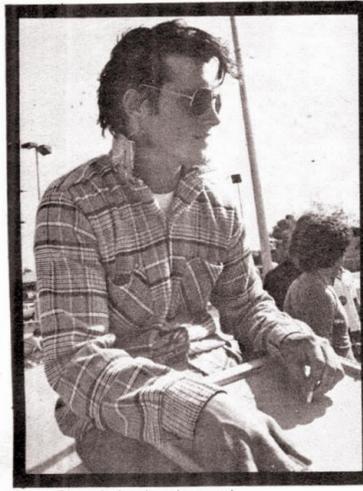
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SKATE CITY WHITTIER PRO-AM

Duane Peters and Steve Caballero battle it out in the first contest of the 1981 PRO SEASON. Lance Mountain takes top AM honors.



Contest promoter Gerry "Potato" Hurtado poses.



Steve Olson judged and carved.

The first Annual Skate City Pro/Am was the opening shot of skateboard competition for 1981. Promoted by Gerry "Potato" Hurtado and Dan "O", this two-day event showcased some new talent as well as new maneuvers. In the Pro ranks several newcomers proved to be worthy additions to the division. Among the new Pros were Billy Ruff, David Zakrzewski, a.k.a., David "Z" or Mr. Bio, Neil Blender and Jim Gray who showed that in the future they would be powers to be reckoned with.

Not all the veteran Pros were available for the competition. The necessity of continually practicing moves and trying to develop new ones is a hazardous task. The professional skater of the 80's is a well trained athlete who must continually stay in top form if he intends

to be competitive. Unfortunately, several Pros were recuperating from injuries suffered previous to Whittier, and thus, were unable to compete. Among the missing were David Andrecht, Steve and Micke Alba, and due to a car accident Jay Smith, Burt Lamar and John Harris. All were nursing minor injuries and should return to action for the Colton Pro/Am.

Saturday was reserved for Amateur competition and Pro qualifying. The amateurs continue to improve to the point that they are fast pushing the levels of the Pros. At Whittier the dominant amateurs, were Lance Mountain, Tex Gibson, Bob Serafin and Tony Hawk. These four squared off in the finals and put on a great show. Lance Mountain came out on top by absolutely pushing the limits showing he is

probably the most aggressive skater in the division. Tex Gibson again showed that he can adapt to new terrain in a matter of hours and be competitive with relatively little practice. Tex managed to capture second spot. Bob Serafin once again proved that he is Mr. Consistency. Steady routines and varied runs earned him third. To some Tony Hawk may have been a surprise, but not to those who follow the competition scene. Tony is an avant garde skater who will surely emerge as a top amateur in 1981, and to him went a well deserved fourth.

Saturday's Pro qualifying showcased what was to come on Sunday. Duane Peters qualified with the most insane run ever witnessed, as he fully hooked up his front truck during a backside

NorCal heavyweight Steve Caballero gracefully executing his patented Caballerial.



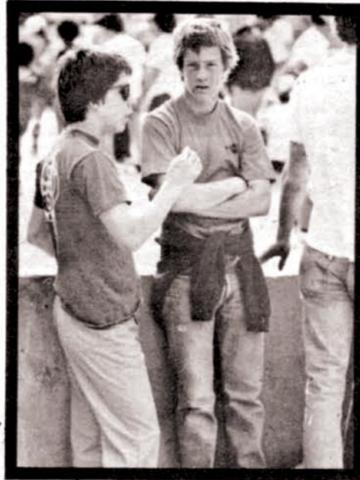
Fence high backside-air for a stoked audience. Duane Peters, Whittier Pro winner.



ANCHER

PRO

"See Bob the hot line goes like this." Micke Alba lays the facts on B. Serafin.



Rookie Pro and contortionist extraordinaire Neil Blender stalling out an invert.



Steve Hirsch came on strong on Sunday and finished a well placed fourth overall.



Mike Folmer enjoying beautiful sunny California.



Folmer culminated his trip across the Southeastern U.S. with a well deserved sixth place.

air, and yet, held on to make the rest of his routine. Stevie Caballero also served notice that he was in search of yet another win. His Saturday run was varied, and, as usual, full of mind-boggling tricks. Eric Grisham was also attacking Whittiers' keyhole in his own all-out way, Eric skates the limit — nothing else. Jim Gray rounded out Saturday's top four with an aggro routine that was bio in every respect. The remaining 12 qualifiers in order were: Ruff, Blender, McGill, M. Smith, S. Hirsch, Folmer, DeSota, Sigfried, A. Losi, Inouye and David "Z".

Sunday's competition began with the women's division. Pro Patty Hoffman and Amateur Carabeth Burnside are fierce competitors, yet always ready to smile and stoke the crowd. At Whittier Car-

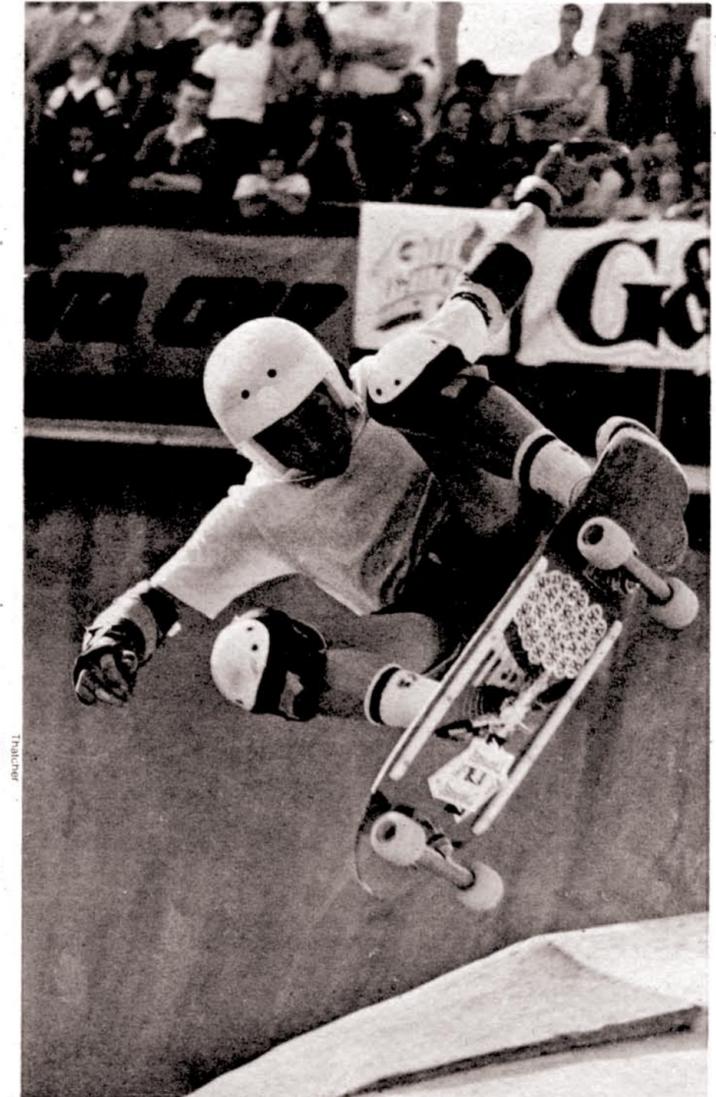
beth edged out Patty for first place — I look forward to a very competitive year for these popular young ladies.

When the Men's Pro competition began it was obvious that this contest was going to be high energy all the way. The first break was to eight and the survivors were: Peters, Caballero, Blender, Ruff, Hirsch, Folmer, Losi and Grisham. In this round it was evident that Stevie and Duane were really primed for a showdown. With the retirement of Eddie Elguera (hopefully, only temporary), the top spot is up for grabs, and Stevie and Duane have put early claims to the title of #1.

The second round competition was fierce, with scores varying by only one or two points. At this point I'd like to add that the judging was

the most consistent I have ever witnessed. Tony Alva, Steve Olson, Chris Stroppe, Wally Holiday and Peter Drotteff were very able and aware. Judges must have a clear criterion for scores, and after talking to the panel, I was convinced that each of them had a solid idea of what he was looking for in a routine. Credit must go to "Potato" for picking such an outstanding group of individuals to judge the event. The semifinal round left four great skaters to battle it out for the top prize of \$600.00. Moving to the final four were: rookie Neil Blender along with veteran Pros Steve Hirsch, Duane Peters and Stevie Caballero. Steve Hirsch made it into the finals by defeating Billy Ruff in a hotly contested run-off for the fourth spot.

David "Z" has redefined the meaning of bionic. Ollie attack during qualifying.



AM



Texas phenom John Gibson continues to improve and impress.



Bob Serafin reaches for the nose as he grinds coping.



Lance Mountain had Whittier's keyhole wired. Bionic backside-air on his way to top spot in the Amateur division.



Tony Hawk has set his sight on the top of the Amateur ranks. Straight arm invert over Whittier's coping.

The finals, as usual, in a Pro event were an all-out skate shoot-out. On this day Duane Peters and Stevie Caballero were a cut above the rest. These two phenomenal skaters put on a tremendous show which ended with identical scores for their two best runs. The tie breaker third run went to Duane, who consequently became the winner of the 1981 Whittier Pro/Am. Neil Blender, a crowd favorite, was a solid third. His routine was strong, featuring totally contorted inverts. If he had a shortcoming it was in the fact that he did not utilize all 45 seconds of each run. Steve Hirsch was a well deserving fourth. He truly lived up to his nickname "Iron Man," by skating in the intense run-off with Ruff and then coming back to skate in the demanding final round.

"Potato" brought the carving event, always a crowd pleaser, back to the Whittier contest. In the regular foot class Duane Peters took top honors, while in the goofy foot division Steve Olson shed his judge's robe and claimed first place.

Although 1981 will not have a Gold Cup Series it is certainly not due to a lack of interest. Skateboarding is back on the right track. Manufacturers, parks and skaters are all working towards a common goal — to make skateboarding a highly visible, top class sport. Finally we have returned to the glory days of the Hester Series, when contests were fun. At Whittier there was nothing but smiling faces, the only talk was of how cool everything was and what a stoke the Colton Pro/Am was going to be.

Till then — Keep Shredding.

—Dudley Counts

FINAL RESULTS

PRO EVENT

- 1 — Duane Peters
- 2 — Steve Caballero
- 3 — Neil Blender
- 4 — Steve Hirsch
- 5 — Billy Ruff
- 6 — Mike Folmer
- 7 — Alan Losi
- 8 — Eric Grisham

AMATEUR EVENT

- 1 — Lance Mountain
- 2 — John Gibson
- 3 — Bob Serafin
- 4 — Tony Hawk
- 5 — Mark Rogowski
- 6 — Lester Kasai
- 7 — Nick Rosenthal
- 8 — Rick Tracy

WOMEN'S EVENT

- 1 — Carabeth Burnside
- 2 — Patty Hoffman
- 3 — Denise Danielson

CARVING — REGULAR FOOT

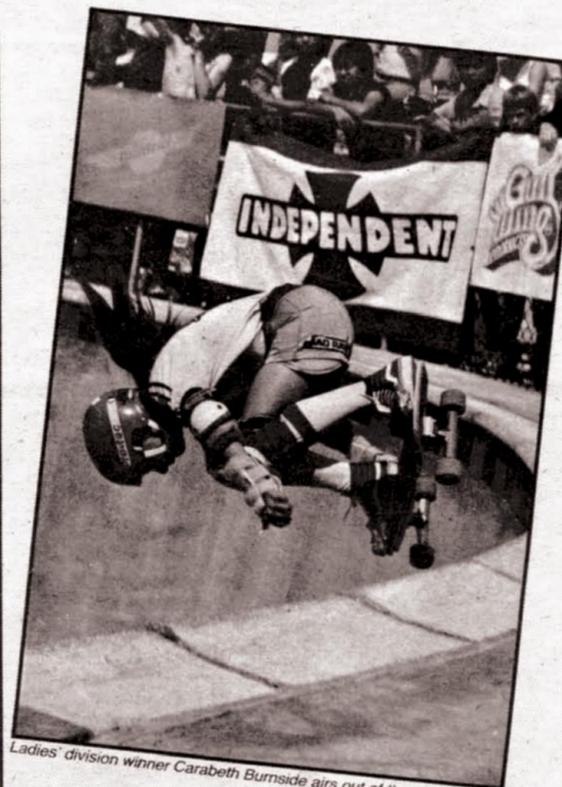
Duane Peters

CARVING — GOOFOY FOOT

Steve Olson

DOUBLES EVENT

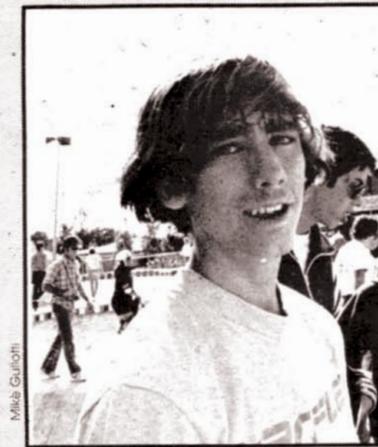
- 1 — Eric Grisham / Steve Hirsch
- 2 — Mike Folmer / Duane Peters



Ladies' division winner Carabeth Burnside airs out of the keyhole.



Steve Hirsch and Eric Grisham continued their mastery of doubles competition. Rail foot-plant.



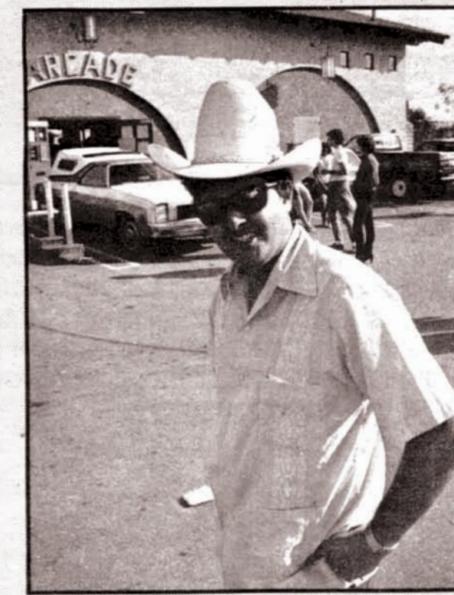
Amateur winner Lance Mountain.



Duane Peters relaxing between rounds.



Co-promoter Dan "O" analyzing the schedule of events.

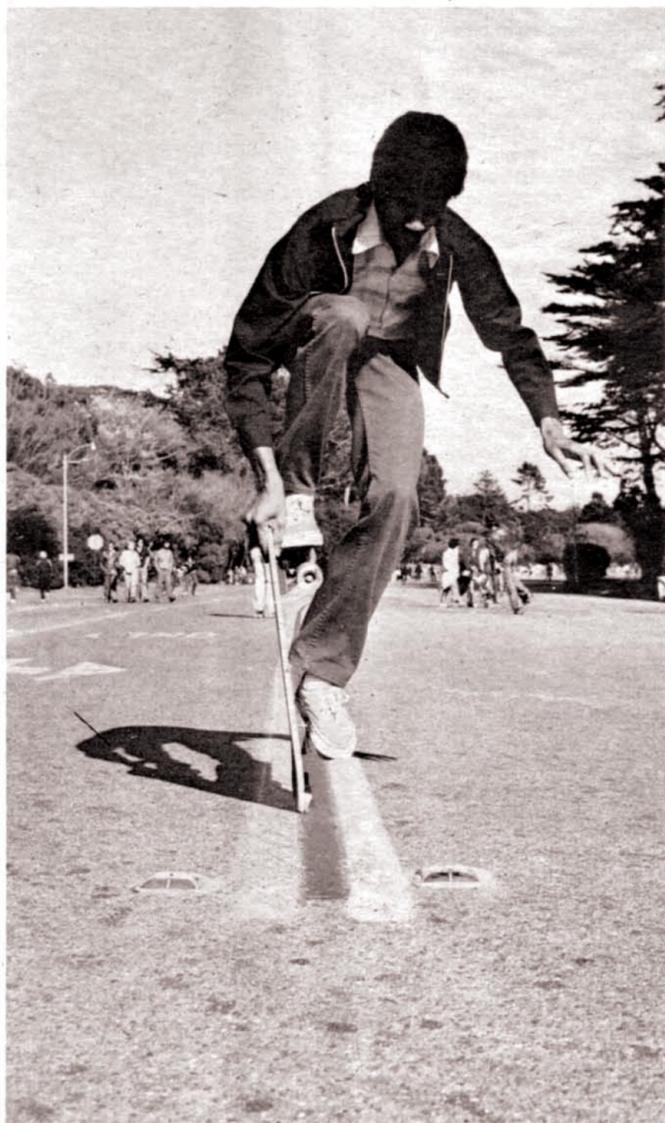


"Y'all come back, hear."

A DAY IN THE STREET



Lewis Woods — downhill slide.



Teddy Love — tail stall.



Cruising — one-foot tail wheely.



Peter 'Kiwi' Gifford — step grind.

On a downhill run the slide is an important factor in maintaining control. Pitching it sideways into a radical drift, your wheels are your brakes, the leather of a glove is the only other point of reference. Sometimes a little water on the pavement adds to the thrill and the length of the slide. Always staying low to the ground. Sideways.

Everybody hits the streets. Take a board and expand the limits. From wheels to tail — working down the line. Graceful dance. The freestyler plays his craft on flatland — he generates the energy. An exercise in control.

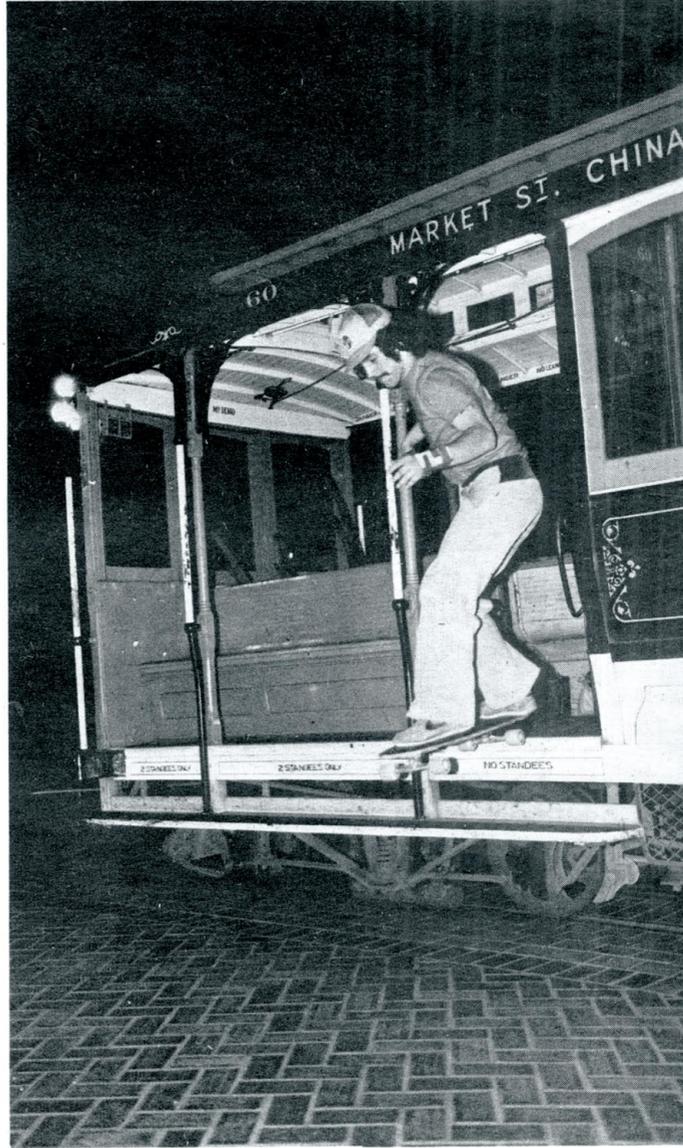
Street stylin' down the avenue. Beats walking any day. An occasional push is all that's needed to make one's way. Wheel across town or across the street. Motion, constant thrust — always exploring. Limitless.

A grinding paradise — cutting back and forth, slashing and attacking. Each time grinding further down the line and every step of the way. To take the challenge and play a game. Urban granite made to skate.

A NIGHT ON THE TOWN



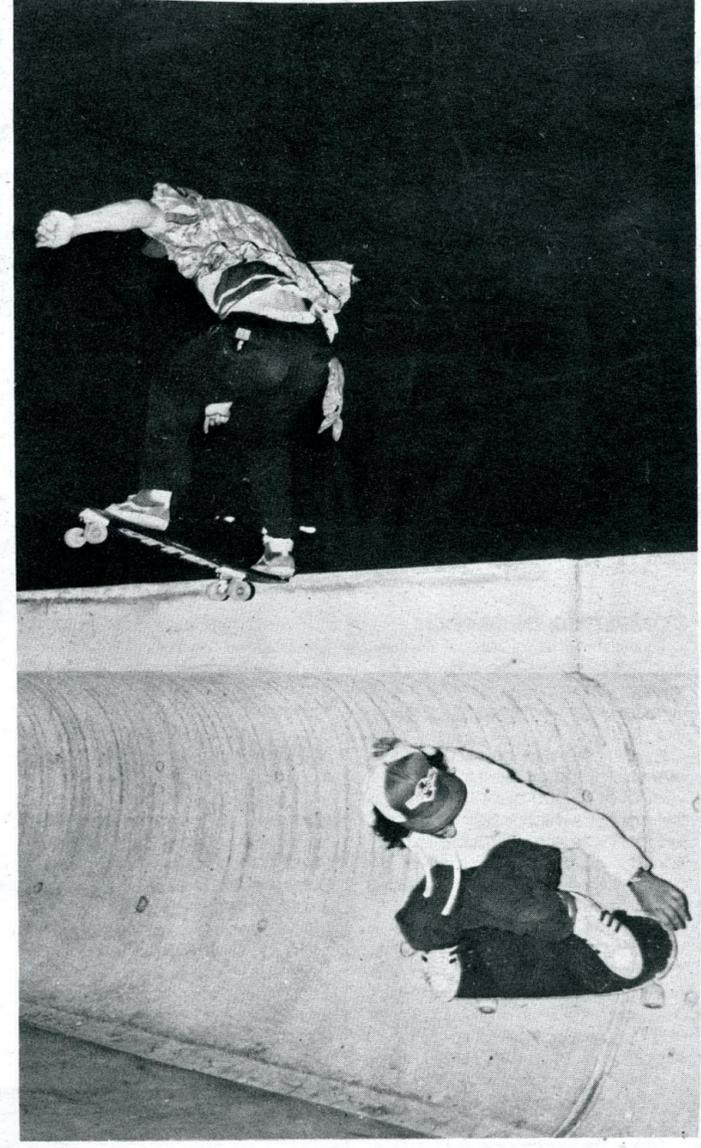
Chris Cook — the tube.



Jeff Littlefield — cable car drop.



Free ride.



Chris Cook over Denny Nunes.

Skate architecture. Conforming to confines. Con-
torting to the shape, seemingly always finding the
limits — where none seem to exist. Off-street vertical.
Why else would this transition be here? For what
alternate purpose? Made to order skate terrain.

Old No. 60 has seen many days. A driver's break,
a skater's scape. Absurd thing to drop off of. No
standee, just another lunch pad. Hit the ground —
roll on. Another spot waiting. An endless quest to
shred all terrain.

There's always one heartstopper per night,
tonight's story is a classic. Skating a clean eight story
parking garage with elevator. Last run of the night
our free ride to the top queeves out between floors.
Seven panicked and out of breath maniacs stuck
in one very small elevator. Rooster side-kicks the
controls several times, we're moving. Out of the
death box, a good clean race, tightly packed riders
pushing and shoving for the fastest line to the
bottom.

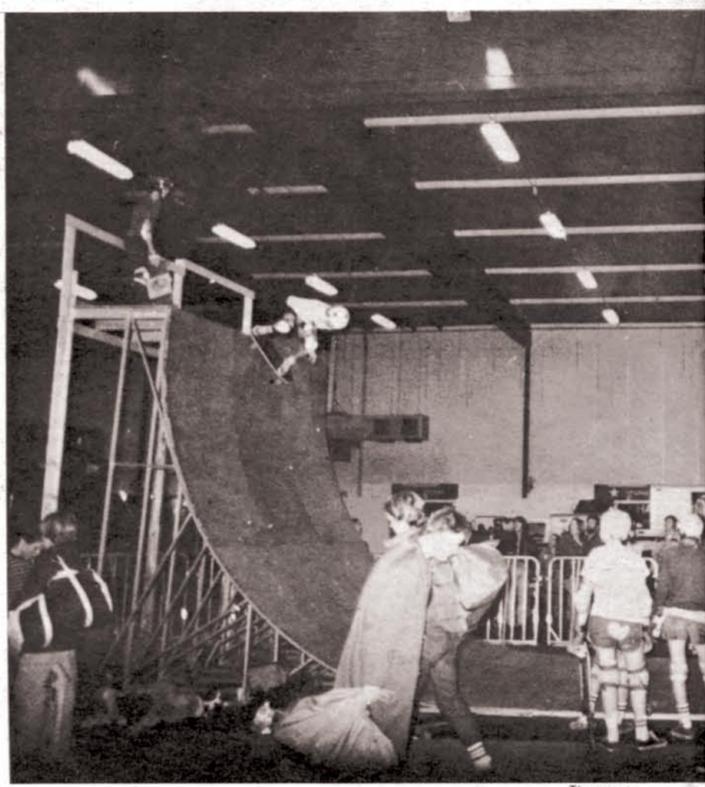
Daredevil acrobatics are always part of a late
night skateabout. "You do that, I'll do this." Trusting
skate bros. The cement, sucking tube, its transition
tight, but manageable — side slipping, feeling the
cement just as another skater drops in from above.

COMPETITION

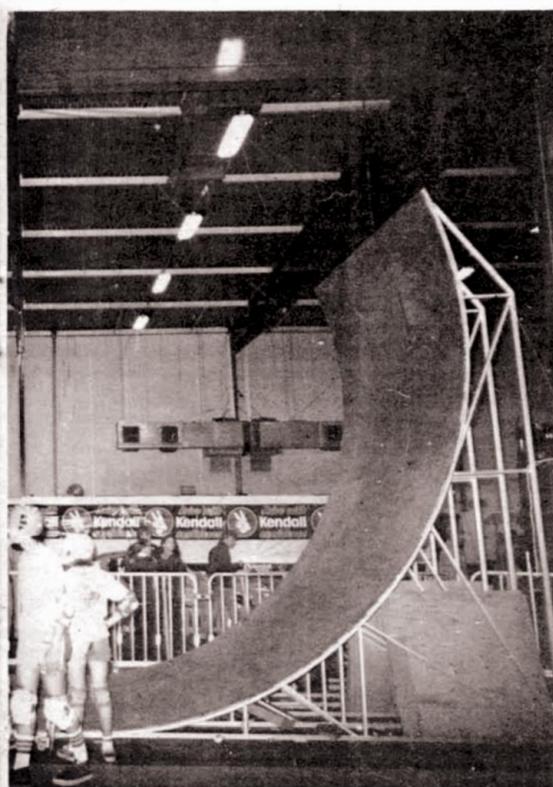
SWEDEN



Hans Gothberg, frontside footplant.



The ramp.



Martin Carboo pulls an Indy air off the top of the ramp.



Photography by Martin Skeppholm

COMPETING IN SWEDEN

It's right in the middle of Winter, and even though the snow lays thick on the ground, it's time for Sweden's first skateboard contest this year.

A new attendance record is set every year the contest is held. This year over 63,000 people visited the contest which is held in conjunction with a motorcycle exhibition. The contest lasted for five days with the first three devoted just to training. Three different contests were held, slalom, freestyle and vertical.

25,000 people gathered for the qualifying rounds which started with slalom. A 55 meter-long irregular slalom course was set, and since the surface was more than a bit slippery, more than one competitor had to break because of bad skids.

The qualifying round for juniors (under 15) was very tight with only 65/100 seconds between the best and the worst, and only 3/100 separating first and second place. Mats Forsberg won the qualifying round, setting a time of 7.06 seconds. When it came time for the seniors' (over 15) first run it looked like someone had turned the speedswitch up a bit. Nearly all the seniors made better runs. I made what I thought was a nearly perfect run of 6.37 and Jonas Wikstrom and Linus Ericsson tied for second with 6.57.

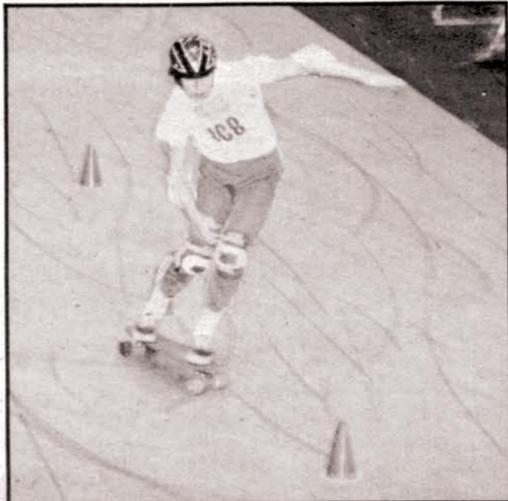
Upon completion of the slalom runs, the action was moved over to the huge Hollywood ramp where the vertical riding was to take place. The three training days were a preview that some really

hot vertical riding was about to take place! As usual, the juniors started off with a one-minute run each. Andre Horvath looked real hot, doing slid'n'roll, fakie ollie, and a fakie flip (Elgarrio). Tomas Sjoberg did his favorite moves, the Miller flip and Indy Air.

Unfortunately, a few of the others had problems with their nerves and didn't make it to the finals. Among this group were Anders Dahlqvist and Mikael Adolffson who both showed a lot of well-performed moves in the training runs.

Ready for the finals were Andre Horvath, Tomas Sjoberg (as expected), Emrik Larsson, Anders Blomberg, and finally, Torsten Larsson. After seeing the juniors

Author Jan Soderhall, winning his division.



the audience wondered if the seniors could possibly do any better — and yes, they could! All of them were performing aeriels and variels, handplants and footplants and many other extraordinary tricks. I would have found it impossible to judge, but here's who the judges chose: Tony Jansson, doing a lot of nice aeriels; Mats Trane with his American-influenced style; Martin Carboo showing dramatic improvement since his last contest; Hans "Puttis" Jacobsson, also greatly improved, who looked very stylish doing his aerial axle-stalls, layback variels, backside laybacks and other tricks; and, Hans Gothberg, who captured first-place, as he has in

Handplant, Hans Jacobsson.



so many contests, doing every trick as high as possible — Andrecht handplants, handplant variels, frontside footplants and backside tail-slides.

The last contest of the day was freestyle which was held on a stage specially built for this segment. Among the juniors, Joran Thell took the lead with a two-minute program which included a double 180 kickflip, 360 kickflip, 540 shove it and more. Since Joran won every freestyle contest held in Sweden, in 1980, he was the favorite.

Competition was very close in the senior class. As a result of their seven month stay with Steve Rocco, Per Welinder and Hans Lindgren

showed real good skating. Stefan Spang and Martin Willners also displayed improved skating styles, but the lead was taken by Per Holknekt. Surprisingly, he was a few points ahead of Per Welinder.

Sunday started with freestyle, and, of course, Joran Thell kept first place. But the senior class showed a lot of changes: Per Welinder made an incredible run, including a handstand kickflip, 360 shove-it-to-one-foot, 540 shove it, Rocco-k-spin, double 180 railflip and many, many other moves. His incredible run easily gave him first-place, accompanied by as much applause and screaming as the crowd could manage. Per Holknekt moved to second place with only

Nicke Hallgren, 360 shove it.



0.6 points coming between that and third place which was taken by Stefan Spang.

Vertical riding in the junior class ended up with Andre Horvath taking first and Tomas Sjoberg retaining second.

It was time for the seniors to give it their all. And so did the spectators! Hundreds of people stood there screaming and clapping, not believing the show they were witnessing.

Hans Gothberg made a smooth and calm run, managing to keep first place (despite Hans Jacobsson's attempts to knock him out). Gothberg's almost perfect run included a recently learned Indy air into handplant, which really

blew people's minds. Martin Carboo ended up third, and Mats Trane and Tony Jansson placed fourth and fifth respectively.

Only one final event was left — slalom! Today's course was a lot harder than Saturday's and this made it a more difficult competition. The Junior's was probably even tougher than in the qualifying run. Favorite Per Frylund advanced from third to first place and won with a margin of only 3/100 over Mats Forsberg.

I made quite a good run in the senior class and easily managed to keep my lead (the telephone threat I was subject to on Saturday evening didn't work! Both Jonas Wikstrom and Linus Ericsson broke)

allowing Hans Zetterberg to place second.

After five days of heavy competition it was finally over. Everyone travelled home longing for the next contest, tentatively scheduled for the beginning of April.

Oh, I'd like the winter to be shorter!

—Jan Soderhall

RESULTS:

SLALOM JUNIORS

1. Per Frycklund	14.24
2. Mats Forsberg	14.27
3. Henrik Wadsten	14.80

FREESTYLE JUNIORS

1. Joran Thell	235.2
2. Peter Wigren	209.6
3. Niclas Folkesson	198.3

VERTICAL RIDING JUNIORS

1. Andre Horvath	655
2. Tomas Sjöberg	518
3. Anders Blomberg	480

SLALOM SENIORS

1. Jan Söderhäll	13.08
2. Hans Zetterberg	13.58
3. Richard Öhman	14.18

FREESTYLE SENIORS

1. Per Welinder	325.3
2. Per Holknekt	288.9
3. Stefan Spång	288.3

VERTICAL RIDING SENIORS

1. Hans Göthberg	774
2. Hans Jacobsson	754
3. Martin Carboo	694

FLORIDA

SENSATION BASIN'S THIRD ANNIVERSARY CONTEST MARCH 14-15, 1981,

Florida has always been a hot spot for skate action and competition, the parks are involved and the skaters benefit. The contest at Sensation Basin was another example of this aware attitude: pool, bank slalom, bank freestyle, snake run, cross country and add-a-trick (a first for this event) were all part of the schedule.

SPONSORED - OPEN BANK FREESTYLE

- 1 - Chris Baucom
- 2 - Peter Andrews
- 3 - Peggy Turner

SNAKE (VERTICAL)

- 1 - Chris Baucom
- 2 - Robbie Weir
- 3 - John Hodges

POOL

- 1 - Chris Baucom
- 2 - Peter Andrews
- 3 - John Hodges

BANK SLALOM

- 1 - Keith Holleen
- 2 - Kenny Heath
- 3 - Chris Baucom

NOT SPONSORED (OVER 14)

BANK FREESTYLE

- 1 - John McGuigan
- 2 - Russell Griner
- 3 - Donny Myhre

SNAKE (VERTICAL)

- 1 - Mike Thibault
- 2 - John McGuigan
- 3 - Russell Griner

POOL

- 1 - John McGuigan
- 2 - Russell Griner
- 3 - Donny Myhre

BANK SLALOM

- 1 - Mike Thibault
- 2 - Donny Myhre
- 3 - John McGuigan

Robert Rodriguez, freestyle.



Upside down and airborne, Shawn Peddie.



Footplant re-entry, Peter Andrews.



NOT SPONSORED (UNDER 14)

BANK SLALOM

- 1 - Sam Myhre
- 2 - Ronnie King
- 3 - Kindra Owens

SNAKE

- 1 - Sam Myhre
- 2 - Billy McCormick
- 3 - Ronnie King

POOL

- 1 - Sam Myhre
- 2 - Billy McCormick
- 3 - Ronnie King

BANK SLALOM

- 1 - Sam Myhre
- 2 - Billy McCormick

SUNDAY

OPEN TO ALL CONTESTANTS FREESTYLE

- 1 - Robert Rodrigues
- 2 - John Hodges
- 3 - Donny Myhre

CROSS COUNTRY

- 1 - Peter Andrews
- 2 - Chris Baucom
- 3 - John Hodges

DOUBLES - SNAKE

- 1 - Ed Womble / Bruce Mason
- 2 - Peter Andrews / John Hodges
- 3 - Sam Myhre - Billy McCormick

ADD-A-TRICK

- 1 - Chris Baucom
- 2 - Sam Myhre
- 3 - Donny Myhre

PRO RESULTS

- 1 - Shawn Peddie
- 2 - Monte Nolder

TEXAS

#1 Galveston Texas March 14, 1981

They said it couldn't be done. They said you need a skatepark to have a contest. WRONG! After more than a year without a contest in Texas, skateboard competition has returned - strong! The conception of this contest series began while in Texas this winter. I was skating with some friends at the Texas Pipeline Skatepark (even though the park has been closed for more than a year) and had the idea to buy the park's fiberglass

ramp. After negotiations with the park owner and the help of Don Singer from Donel, we bought the ramp with the financial support from Independent, Powell-Peralta, N.H.S., Tracker, Sims and Variflex. The ramp is the ultimate for contests - the fiberglass surface is fast, the transitions are perfect and most important - it is totally portable.

Saturday morning dawned to find a beautiful sunny day (after rain on Thursday and Friday). The site couldn't have been better for

the contest - on the seawall overlooking the beach. After the 9:00 a.m. riders meeting the freestyle event began. Looking good was Mike Valdez from San Antonio in the 16-18 bracket; in the 19 and over class Bobby Morrow of Galveston took top spot with a strong routine.

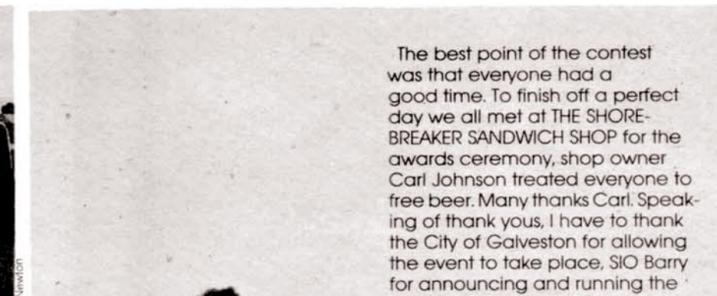
Ramp warm-ups began after the freestyle event and lasted until lunchtime. Competition resumed after a heavy scarf session of burgers and other All-American treats. By this time the spectators

numbered around two hundred - just enough to get the skaters excited and motivated to put on a good show. And a good show they did! Strong in their divisions were Andrew Lopez (pulling high fakie-ollies) and Craig Johnson with the highest Andrecht-airs of the entire weekend. Jeff Phillips of Dallas blazed in the 16-18 group with a routine that included Miller flips and highly contorted inverts. Galvestonian "Bugger" Cram took top spot in the 19 and over group with a combination of slides and aeri-



Definitely one of the finer ramps in existence.

Jeff Newton



The best point of the contest was that everyone had a good time. To finish off a perfect day we all met at THE SHORE-BREAKER SANDWICH SHOP for the awards ceremony, shop owner Carl Johnson treated everyone to free beer. Many thanks Carl. Speaking of thank yous, I have to thank the City of Galveston for allowing the event to take place, SIO Barry for announcing and running the event, Zorlac, Schmitt Stixx, SIO, Independent, N.H.S., Variflex, Sims, Donel, Tracker and Powell-Peralta for donating prizes and thank Me for busting my butt to make it all happen.

—Jeff Newton

RESULTS FREESTYLE

13 and under

- 1 - Ricky Morales
- 2 - Andrew Lopez

16-18

- 1 - Mike Valdez
- 2 - Dan Wilkes
- 3 - Tim Litzman

19 and over

- 1 - Bobby Morrow
- 2 - Brett Hopkins
- 3 - Cody Bell

RAMP

13 and under

- 1 - Andrew Lopez
- 2 - Barry McDaniel

14-15

- 1 - Craig Johnson
- 2 - David Gobeia

16-18

- 1 - Jeff Phillips
- 2 - Pete Castro
- 3 - David Gobeia

WOMEN'S RAMP (Skateboard)

- 1 - Sally Stout

WOMEN'S RAMP (Rollerskate)

- 1 - Elise Vander Borgh

MEN'S RAMP (Rollerskate)

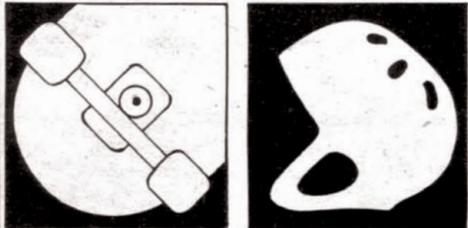
- 1 - Allen Guimond



Freestyler, Dan Wilkes.

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CAPITOLA CLASSIC

The Capitola Classic will be held on September 5, 1981, this year's event will be run as an invitational. Time limitations on the availability of the street has forced the promoters to change to the new format.

Thirty four of the world's best downhill racers will be invited - last year's top sixteen finishers automatically making the list.

This year will be Capitola's fifth anniversary, making it skateboarding's longest running event. More details on this race in our next issue.

Hollywood Dateline:

Upland regular James Robinson is the featured skater in Sprite's latest T.V. commercial. Our Editor captured its premiere airing during the Academy Awards telecast.
Stacy Peralta and Cliff Coleman have just completed shooting a skate centered *Merlin The Magician* T.V. pilot which will probably air sometime later this year. Heavy video activity will surely help reestablish skateboarding as a thriving worldwide sport.



G.L.S.A.

The 1980 G.L.S.A. season and awards banquet are now history. The points from the six contests were tallied by Mr. Fred Scott who had done an excellent job for the circuit all season. What this circuit has done for skateboarding, here in the Midwest, may be too much to comprehend at this time and might be realized only in years to come. It is possible that the success of GLSA and ASPO will lead to a national pool finals.

Park owners from Apple, Astro, Cosmic Waves, Endless Summer and Surf'nTurf U.S.A. met early in the spring to lay the groundwork for the 1980 season. It was decided to use a format much like that of ASPO. With the help and consultation of Chris Randall and Lou Peralta GLSA proved successful in its first year of operation.

The awards banquet was held at the Harbor House in Roseville, Michigan, just a few minutes from Endless Summer, where many of the skaters tuned up before the award festivities began. The dress for the evening ranged from black leathers to tweed jackets, from Vans to cowboy boots, and from pantsuits to Levi's. The punkers were outraged by the appearance of first place winner Mark Carpenter. The shock of seeing a skateboarder with shoulder length hair brought quick comment and dubbed Mark with a new nickname, "Woodstock." Teammate Todd Cadieux's new cropped top, however, was the envy of many. Spike Blauvelt dressed in tasteful punk attire led the way as the E.S. Boyz made their entrance. Next came the Cosmic Waves Gang led by the Northrups and Mike Early.

An "all you can eat" menu of shrimp, chicken, ribs, fish, and ham started the festivities. After everyone had finished eating the Apple Boyz made their timely appearance. Dressed heavily in blacks, leather boots and spiked leather wrist bands, they dug for seats and

grub in an already packed house.

After dinner, master of ceremonies Mr. Ron "Z", and Chris Randall presented trophies to the winners. One award of special interest went to Kevin Tate, whose devotion of both time and money prompted the park owners to provide him with an "Outstanding Contributions Award." "I'm stoked," was all Kevin could say. What more need be said? E.S. resident intellectual, Mike Dooley, wrote an emotion-packed speech which capsulized the feelings of all the award winners. Here, then is that speech in its entirety: "Thanks you guys" (Nuff said).

The highlights of the GLSA season are just too many to list, but here are a few. Jex Harrison, skating for Endless Summer (E.S.) and most recently for SIMS and Indy, went undefeated at all six contests. Pulling off first places at everyone else's home parks is almost unbelievable. Shawn Scott, skating for TRACKER TRUCKS, lived up to his nickname, "Mr. Smooth," as he routinely ended up in the top five at each contest and placed first overall in the 13-15 division. Just behind him was friend and teammate Kevin Chinchar, from Akron Ohio. Perhaps the most exciting rivalry was in the 16 and over division. Mark Carpenter of U.S.A. and Bill Gergusson of E.S. and VARIFLEX battled for the "numero uno" position throughout the entire season. When the dust settled at the end of the season Mark had 494 points and Bill had 493.

We are interested to see what some of the locals, who showed that they can blaze at their own parks, can do in the long grind of an entire skateboard circuit. Most notable of these locals are Bill Reevees of Surf'nTurf and VARIFLEX and Ken Mollica of Apple.

Well that raps up the 1980 edition of GLSA, but you'll be hearing from us throughout the 1981 season. Come out and participate and keep on skatin'.

MUSIC'S FROM THE UNDERGROUND

ADAM AND THE ANTS

In this, the outset of the eighties, where literally hundreds of rock bands are clamouring daily for a chance to be heard and accepted, there seems to be very few that are successful in gaining worldwide notoriety. Since the 'boom days' of the new wave scene in the late seventies it has become increasingly difficult for a modern band to break it big in an

overstuffed and highly competitive rock marketplace. With the big record companies growing wary of backing groups unless they can show immediate sales potential and a cautious record buying public, the prospects for many bands seems bleak if not impossible.

Yet regardless of the statistics and sales figures there is always room for another good rock 'n roll record to spin on anybody's turntable. The recent album by Adam and the Ants, *Kings of the Wild Frontier* is one that is being 'cranked up' quite frequently of late.

Claiming boredom with rock and jazz, chief songwriter/lead vocalist Adam Ant began listening to Aborigine and North American Indian tribal music. Other influences are also apparent, spaghetti western (Los Rancheros) and heave-ho pirate like numbers (Jolly Roger) as well as Zulee inspired chanting. "The attraction to me was to find something as far away from rock 'n roll as I could and work it back into the rock framework. The two poles in our music are voice and drums," says Adam, "which is basically what tribal music is all about. Everything in between is just there to create

a fuller sound." "I've always demanded an element of unpredictability from myself. If your audience knows what you're going to do next you've had it."

Although an Ants audience may not know what's coming next, they do know who they've come to see and why. It was Adams' original intention from the group's inception to "create an audience, not steal somebody's else's." With a background in graphic arts and a keen sense of marketing, Adam seems to be on the right track so far. Over half of the album's songs refer directly to the band and it's avid followers.

Although Adam had worked his way up through the club circuit in England (to sometimes mixed responses from press and audience), he claims no allegiance to the punk movement that surrounded him in the late 70's. Adam says that he never went along with the no heroes idea of anarchy that coincided with the "punk thing." Adam definitely has his heroes, which is evident at one of his shows where he strikes pose after pose, directly stolen from the glitter rock days of David Bowie, Gary Glitter and early Roxie Music. From the arched back stance of a flamenco dancer, to his knee slapping in time with the two drummers on identical kits, that pound out a strong driving beat which forms the basis for most of his songs - he struts and flails himself about the stage with authority. The in-between is provided by the hard driving bass lines and the guitar work of Adams' song writing partner Marco Pirroni, who mixes twangy Duane Eddy style riffs with well placed power chords.

The kids that form the Ants huge following in England are described by Adam as "dressed for an event" when attending one of his concerts. "It's not just fashion-oriented, but strongly sexual. You get really beautiful kids turning up at our shows."

The beautiful people attitude is great, as long as the audience does not get so wrapped up in looking good and sexism that it forgets why they came to see the show in the first place, which is to dance and see a good band perform. With the dog collar, leather jacket mentality that is still prevalent with the punkers today, maybe a return to the glamour days of rock might be a refreshing change from and white of the punk anarchists.

After all any kid who takes on a rock 'n roll career shouldn't be content with being in just another garageland paradise for the rest of their days. With a hero like Adam Ant for inspiration at least rock 'n roll has a chance to continue its never-ending cycle and change with the times. Like Adam sings in "Don't be square (be there)," "You may not like it now/But you will."



Adam Ant

WILD RIDERS OF BOARDZ

LIFE IS A PLAY AND THE WORLD IS A STAGE. EVERYONE PLAYS A ROLE. ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO SCRIPT, EACH PART IS VITAL FOR ANOTHER TO EXIST. WE FIND OUR TWO ZEKES FACED WITH A CRITICAL SITUATION IN THEIR LIFE'S DRAMA. THIS INSTALLMENT, GANG MEETS GANG.

Nachos band of revelers formed a smart skirmish line in response to some mutually understood command. They slowly rolled forward. Silently. The outnumbered pair stood fast, wondering what their course of action would be. They knew what they wouldn't do; they would not run away.

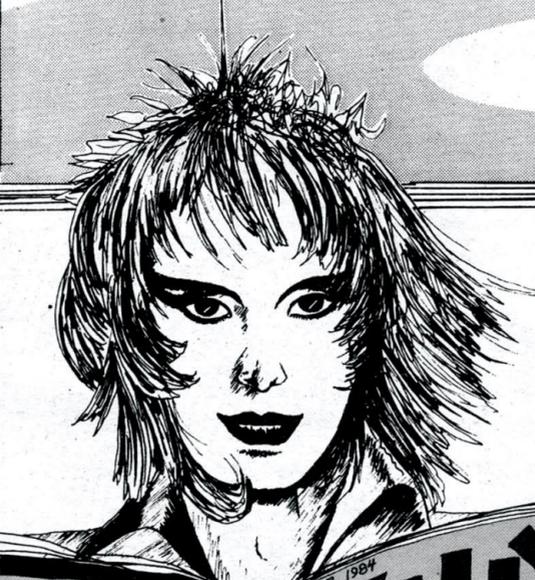
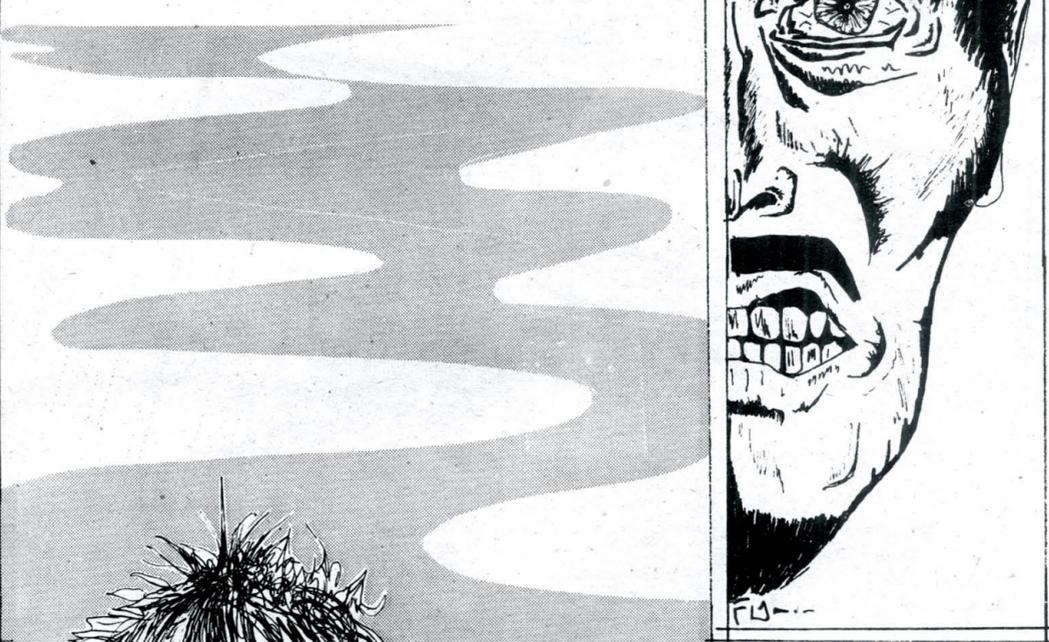
Eddy-Boy thought to himself with total irrelevancy to the issue at hand. He thought of that girl he had seen earlier in the day when he skated up to Blade's house. "Blade," Eddy-Boy voiced.

"Yeah."
 "What's that girl's name?"
 "What girl?"
 "You know. The one who lives across the street from you."
 "Oh her. Why that's Naomi. When did you meet her?" Blade said.
 "Well, I didn't actually meet her. She was watching from her window when I pulled off that gnarly one this morning in your driveway," Eddy-Boy said as he glared at the oncoming squad now halfway across the parking lot.

"Why do you ask?" Blade spoke.
 "Do you crave?"

"In a big way. She is totally a gnarly one. Is she attached? If she is, well..." Eddy-Boy paused. "I'll change that. I can change that. I can change anything!"

"You don't have to change a thing; she's all yours 'cause I say so, and what I say goes. Besides, she digs ya."



NAOMI, DREAMY-EYED ZEKE DEB CHIK, STEADILY GAZES AT EDDY-BOY, THE MAN OF HER MOST DEEPEST ATTRACTION. IT COULD BE LUST, MAYBE SO, MAYBE NO.

EDDY-BOY
 the Zeke to Beat

DECEMBER 1984

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MOFO

"SHE DOES!!!" Eddy-Boy shrieked as he averted his gaze towards Blade.

"Yeah, I told her all about you and she's seen you around, she craves you as much as you crave her."

"GET DOWN!!!" Eddy-Boy grunted with assurance.

"Now will you shut up so we can commence to getting down to what's going down!" Nacho Cruz bolted away from his advancing crew coming to a sliding, screeching stop directly in front of Blade. The rest of the Vatos Banditos halted about 10 feet behind him. There was an eerie tenseness in the air. Not unlike the calm before the storm or the electric tingling one gets after pulling off an extraordinary maneuver. The two Zekes unblinkingly eyed the group before them. Everything was silent as if time itself had come to a stop. The leaders of the two rival gangs stared each other down. Bolts of lightning traced between them, eye to eye. Neither flinched nor breathed. One could almost see steam (from the seething hate they held for each other) emanating from their bodies.

The scene is set. Assembled in the parking lot of a savings and loan in the middle of a large suburbia are some of the most fierce skaters ever known. In what should be a camaraderie of sport, instead exists a vicious rivalry of territorial stakes. Vatos Banditos and Zekes. Face to Face. Nacho and Blade. Face to Face.

Blade thinks to himself of the odds, he's afraid that they are hopelessly uneven numerically; but he, being a notoriously seasoned street fighter, and Eddy-Boy just as adequate, should be able to hold their own. For a while at least. But what then? It was highly unlikely that they'd make it out of this alive. Sure it would be brave, but foolish all the same. There must be an alternative. Blade speaks out, "Nacho!"

"Blade," the reply comes.

"What goes?"

"You're on our turf man." A solid reverb.

"No way! This is neutral turf. MIDWAY!!!"

"This is our turf! And we are going to make you pay for being on it."

"You have us outnumbered four to one. What kind of BIG MAN do you think you are? I wouldn't doubt if you would shoot a man in the back, or, worse yet, you probably beat up girls. You must have some sort of honor!"

"Ya know he is right man," Joker says to his leader.

"Shut up you," Nacho snaps at his subordinate. "Well, then what do you have in mind Blade, you bastard?"

Blade, fully realizing the delicateness of Eddy-Boy's and his situation, winces at Nacho's ill-mercy. He sets the terms. "I suggest we have a skate-off for the turf. You and your best skater against me and my best skater. We'll skate at a neutral pool. One that none of has wired."

Nacho ponders the proposition for a moment, then says, "There is such a pool. It's in the hills by the lake. The house is abandoned, so there's no hassles."

"How do I know that you don't have it wired?"

"DONT TRY ME BLADE," Nacho says loudly. "I'm not a very happy dude. I went up there day before yesterday when it was raining and saw it for the first time, but it was too late to ride. We'll meet there in two hours, agreed?"

Blade, now satisfied, replies, "Agreed, just you and one and me and one, and no weapons."

Nacho gave an affirmative nod and then turned away, his command following in unison. The two Zekes stood in silence as Nacho and his gang rode away. Several moments after they were out of sight Eddy-Boy spoke to Blade. "We're gonna shred on those guys."

"You're damn right we're gonna shred on those guys 'cause we're the best! Now let's jet back to my place and see if we got some 'quad rubbers' to get to that pool."

"Righteous bro, let's go!!!" howled Eddy-Boy as he took a couple of strong pushes and flashed across the lot towards homeland turf.

Blade and Eddy-Boy made record time in their flight back to Blades'. As soon as they got there Eddy-Boy glanced over to Naomi's house and saw her lying on her front lawn. She was reading THRASHER MAG while simultaneously getting a day-glow tan. Eddy-Boy was feeling good so he skated up to her fence. She set down the mag, her attention drawn towards Eddy. He spoke. "Uh," searching for the perfect opening line he faked a cough. "Hi."

"Hi, I'm Naomi and you're Eddy-Boy. Blade told me all about you. I think you're handsome and your skating is just the greatest. You are so boss!!!"

By this time Eddy-Boy was pretty dumbfounded and didn't know what to say. He just stood there with a sort of dumb grin on his face and a watery twinkling in his eye as he looked into hers. Passionately he said, "Do you have a car?" She replied in the same manner, dreamily speaking, "Yes."

"Can Blade and me use it?"

"Oh yes, yes." As she handed him the keys and pointed to her car, their gaze unbroken the whole while. Eddy-Boy, holding the keys and her hands, leaned over the fence and whispered into her ear, "I'll be back in a while. I shall return in triumphant glory." With that he spun around and rode off to get Blade. Naomi turned and walked into her house to wait for her champion.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT? THRILLS? SPILLS? THIS COULD VERY WELL BE THE SKATE-OFF THAT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY. SUSPENSE. ROMANCE. NAOMI. SKATEBOARDING.

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