

YEARBOOK

Yeah, yeah, the 'ole presses have been * pumping well over a year now! Blow out the candles.

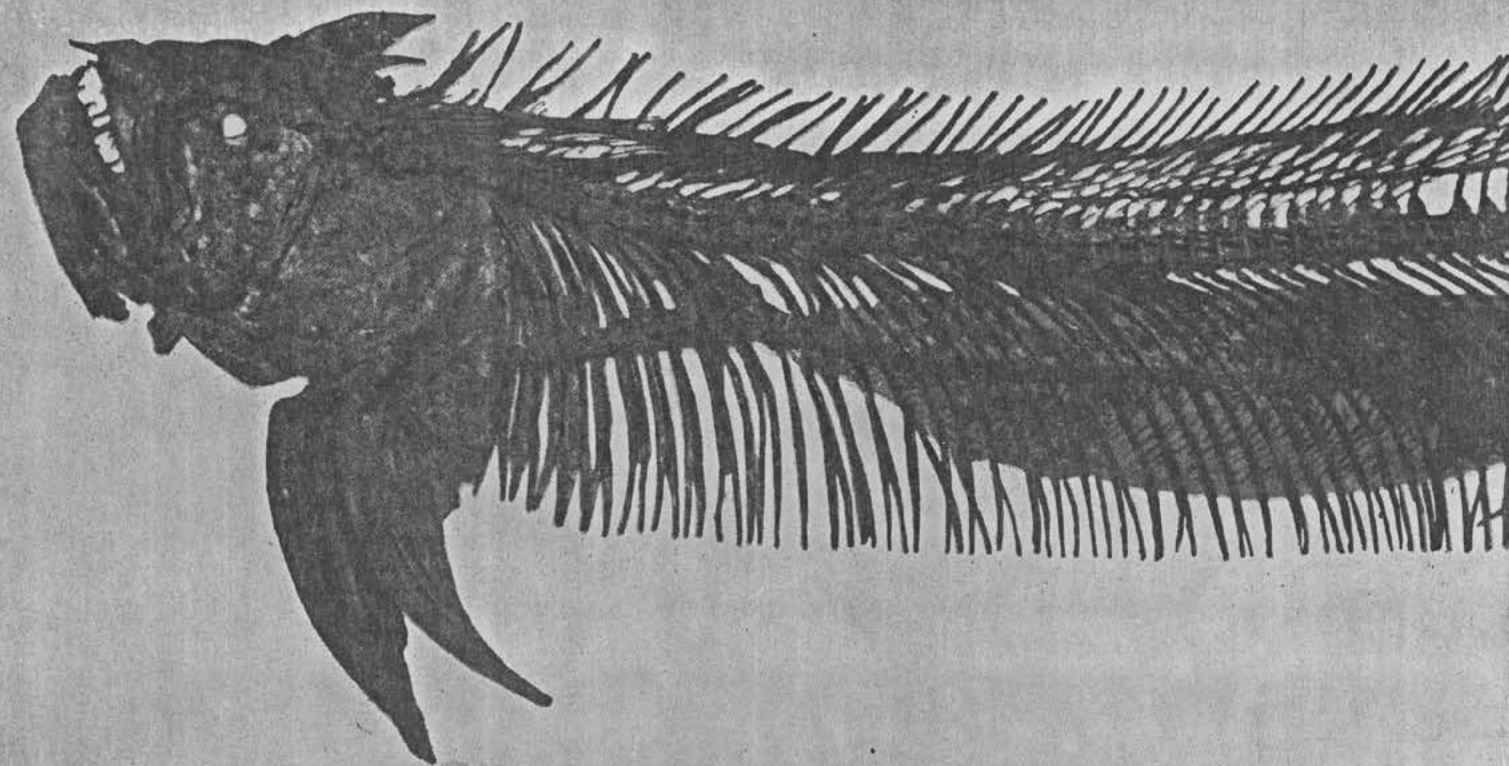
I should be happier, but I feel in a skater's mid-life crisis. The sacred G-Elevens shall be reduced to a mere two members with Sonny in Arkansas and Scott wherever. *

Besides that, a number of the local slugs have either moved away or are limbering up their limp wrists for tennis season.

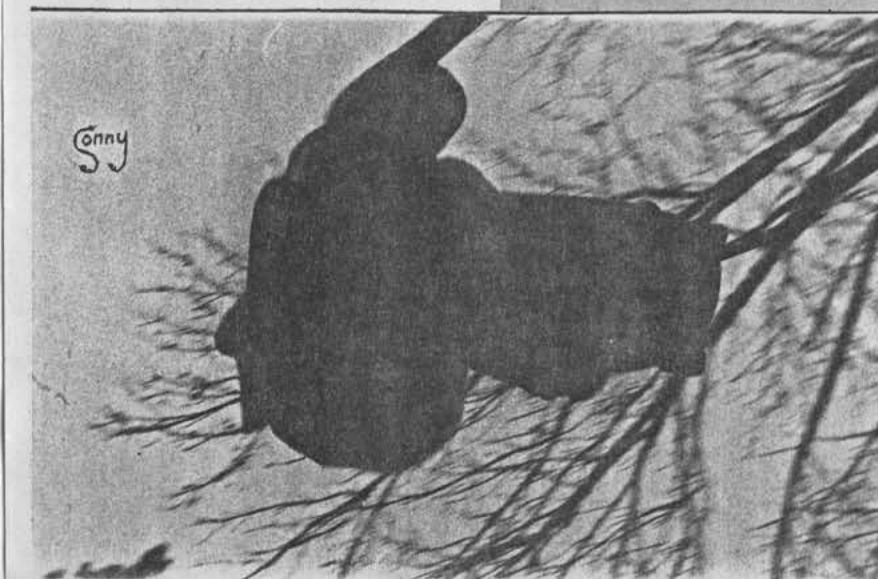
In short, I'll be travelling, buddy. * I'll be by your house in a couple days.

Stock the frig.

-Mr. Ed.



The Class



AAAaron
"Snoogums"
Pendland

SHIRTS

Yep, now that we're bigshots we can afford real shirts. Silkscreen color stuff!
BOX RAMP \$9
(TWO COLORS)
PREPARATION \$9
(TWO SIDED TIE DIES)



Scott
"Jerk"
Gotcher

STICKERS

WE'VE HAD THESE PUPS AROUND A WHILE BUT SOLD ONLY LOCALLY
8x11 sheet - \$1.50
And for a \$50 pledge you receive a free PS Zine umbrella and handy tote case!



Perryon
"Peyton"
Love

CONTENTS

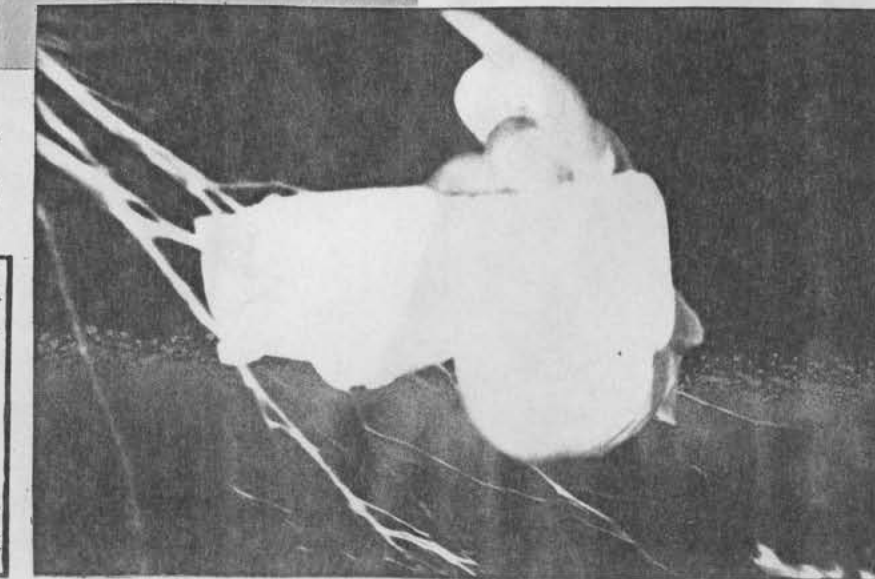
(LARRY HAS BEEN POSTPONED BECAUSE HE'S BURNT OUT)
PERSONS, PLACES, AND THINGS - An enthralling collection of tales of travel and vomit.
ATV - Just a bunch of related photos.



Sonny
"Who?"
Robertson

SPRING BREAK EIGHTY EIGHT

Kodak's reason for living. \$\$\$\$
Kodak
THE OBITUARIES - Homage to the pioneers.



Vol. 2 No. 1
\$One frog\$



1988 SPRING SUMMER NO TYPING GOOF ISSUE

Cover: Perryon airs through the double lens effects of Greg Arnold's camera.
Highlighted by Mr. Ed.

This: Sonny exposes * himself twice to find himself on the same pages as Bill (fish).

of 1987-88

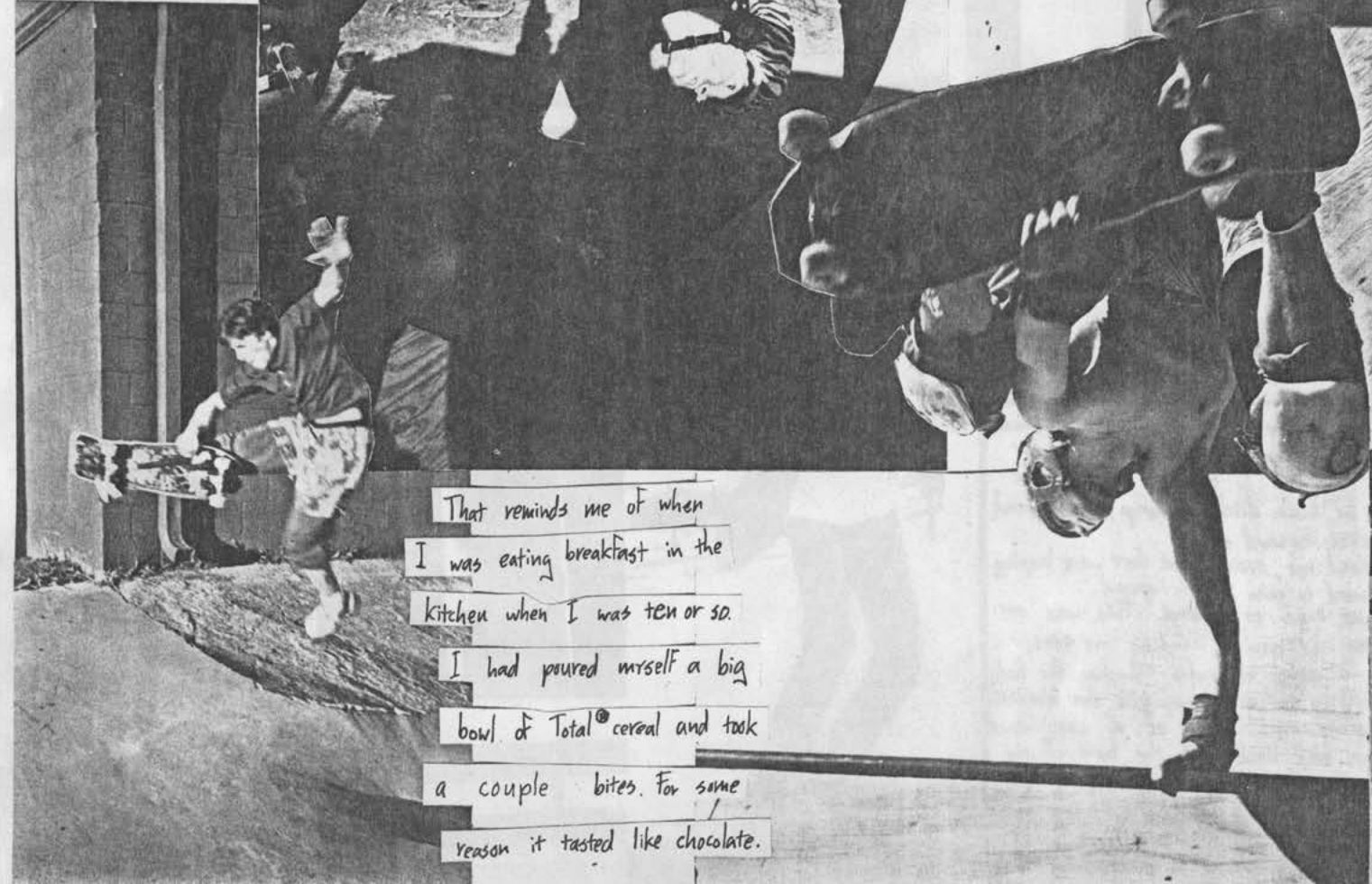


63x15
95H * 97H

32991-F Calle Aviador
San Juan Capistrano, California 92675
(714) 496-8330

LONGVIEW

Never heard of it?... you will. Once a cowtown, now it's busting at the seams and destined for big citrdom. Although it has a great downtown, (as you'll read later) the scene centers around the FLUX Ramp. A man size half with all the extras.



That reminds me of when I was eating breakfast in the kitchen when I was ten or so. I had poured myself a big bowl of Total® cereal and took a couple bites. For some reason it tasted like chocolate.

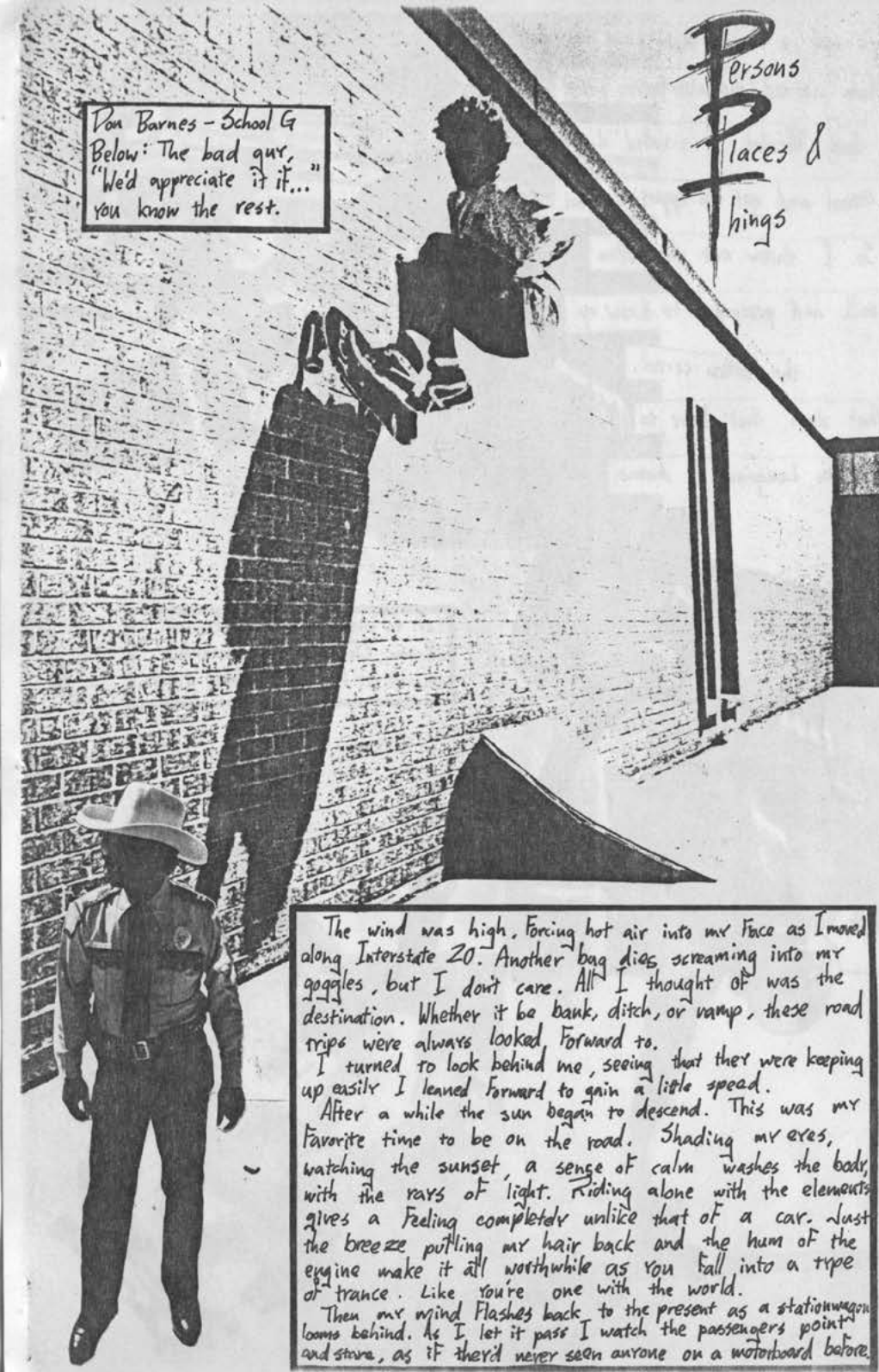
I took a couple more bites then noticed the aftertaste. Pretty bad. Puzzled, I smelled the cereal and got an opposite effect. So I threw out the rotten milk and proceeded to throw up the rotten cereal. What does that have to do with Longview? I dunno.

Left to right: Perton, Tommy, Perton, Chico, and an unknown caught on Film at various times.



Don Barnes - School G
Below: The bad guy,
"We'd appreciate it if..."
you know the rest.

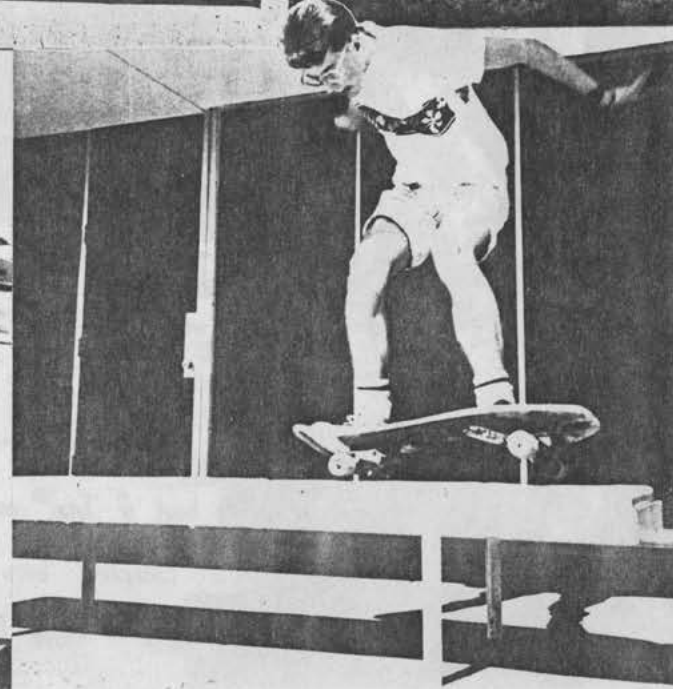
Persons
Places &
Things



The wind was high, forcing hot air into my face as I moved along Interstate 20. Another bag dies screaming into my goggles, but I don't care. All I thought of was the destination. Whether it be bank, ditch, or ramp, these road trips were always looked forward to.
I turned to look behind me, seeing that they were keeping up easily I leaned forward to gain a little speed.
After a while the sun began to descend. This was my favorite time to be on the road. Shading my eyes, watching the sunset, a sense of calm washes the body with the rays of light. Riding alone with the elements gives a feeling completely unlike that of a car. Just the breeze putting my hair back and the hum of the engine make it all worthwhile as you fall into a type of trance. Like you're one with the world.
Then my mind flashes back to the present as a station wagon looms behind. As I let it pass I watch the passengers point and stare, as if they'd never seen anyone on a motorboard before.



Two ollies by Curtis (I'm not even going to try spelling his last name) and Mr. ed... Pine Cove Ditch and Dollhouse Bank. Scott & Scott, at the Dollhouse and a man-size ollie to bench at Robert E. Lee.

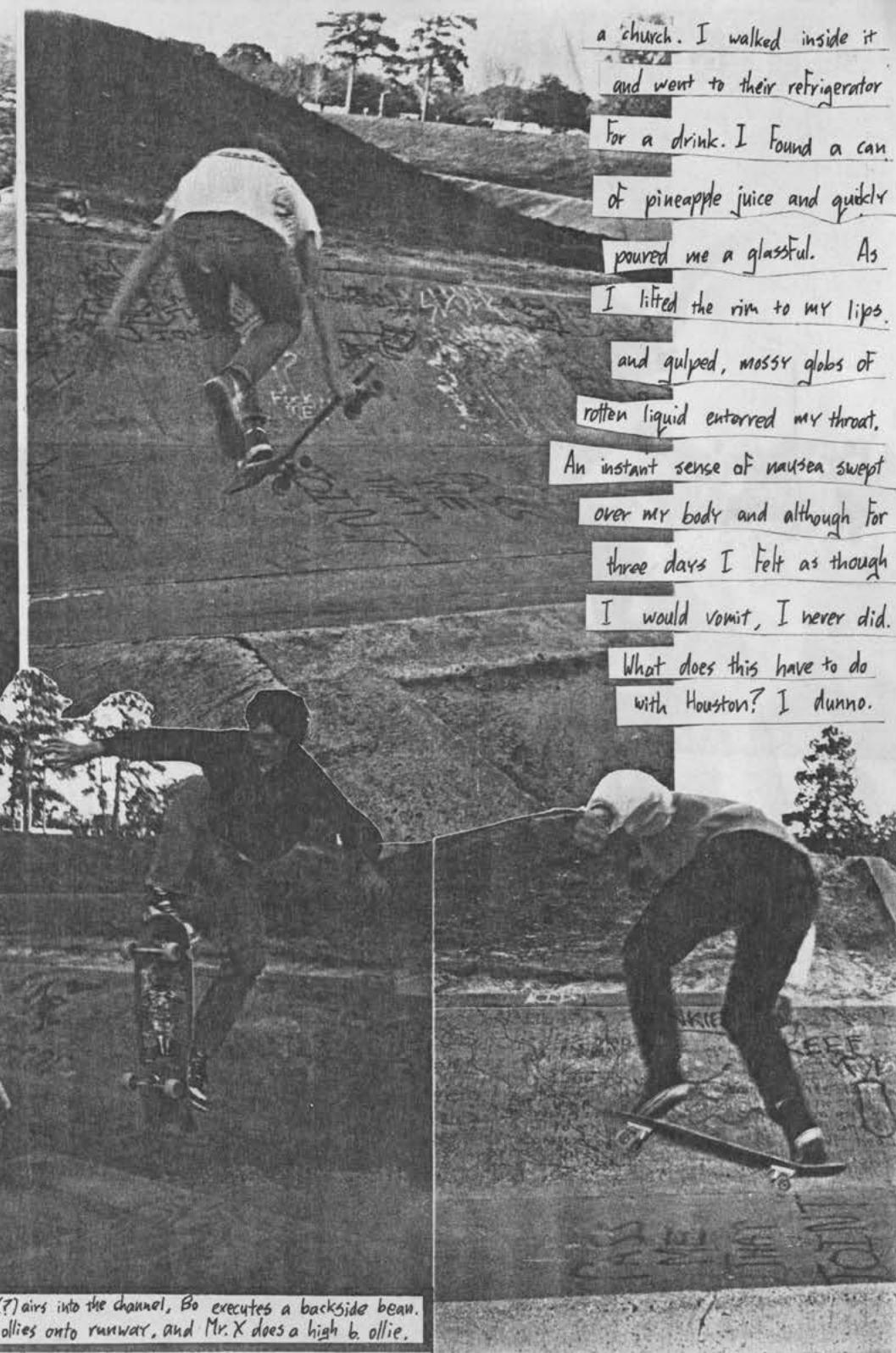
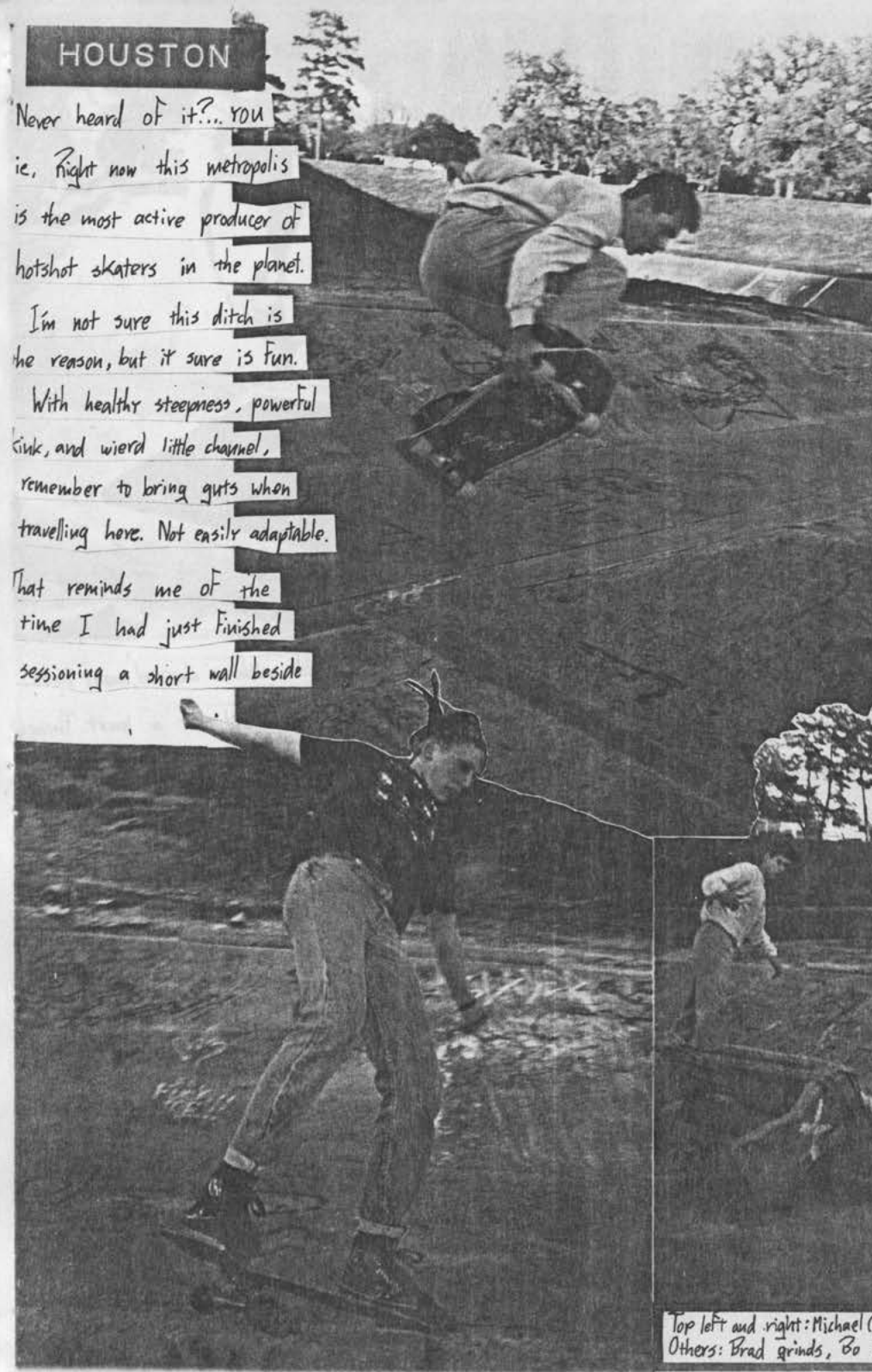


MISC.



HOUSTON

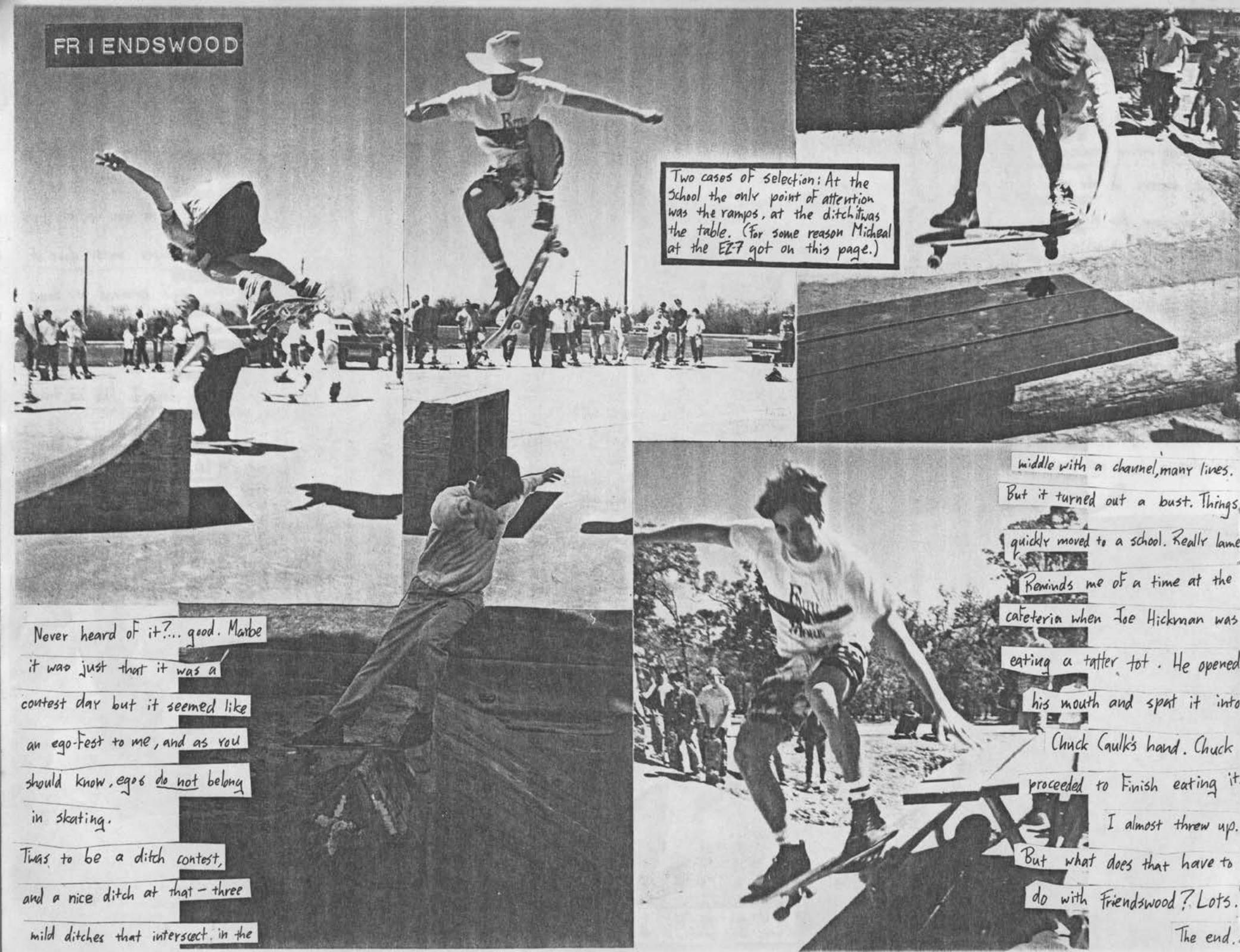
Never heard of it?... you
ie. Right now this metropolis
is the most active producer of
hotshot skaters in the planet.
I'm not sure this ditch is
the reason, but it sure is fun.
With healthy steepness, powerful
sink, and wierd little channel,
remember to bring guts when
travelling here. Not easily adaptable.
That reminds me of the
time I had just finished
sessioning a short wall beside



a church. I walked inside it
and went to their refrigerator
for a drink. I found a can
of pineapple juice and quickly
poured me a glassful. As
I lifted the rim to my lips
and gulped, mossy globs of
rotten liquid entered my throat.
An instant sense of nausea swept
over my body and although for
three days I felt as though
I would vomit, I never did.
What does this have to do
with Houston? I dunno.

Top left and right: Michael (?) airs into the channel, Bo executes a backside bean.
Others: Brad grinds, Bo ollies onto runway, and Mr. X does a high b. ollie.

FR I END SWOOD



Two cases of selection: At the School the only point of attention was the ramps, at the ditch it was the table. (For some reason Micheal at the EZ-7 got on this page.)

Never heard of it?... good. Maybe it was just that it was a contest day but it seemed like an ego-fest to me, and as you should know, egos do not belong in skating.

Was to be a ditch contest, and a nice ditch at that - three mild ditches that intersect in the

middle with a channel, many lines. But it turned out a bust. Things quickly moved to a school. Really lame. Reminds me of a time at the cafeteria when Joe Hickman was eating a tatter tot. He opened his mouth and spat it into Chuck Caulk's hand. Chuck proceeded to finish eating it. I almost threw up. But what does that have to do with Friendswood? Lots.

The end..

all terrain vehicles



Here Perton maintains my theorem that says, "If Perton can do it, it's dangerous."

We're not completely sure, but it may be a ramp. Scott copes.

Perton tiptoes through a harsh transition.

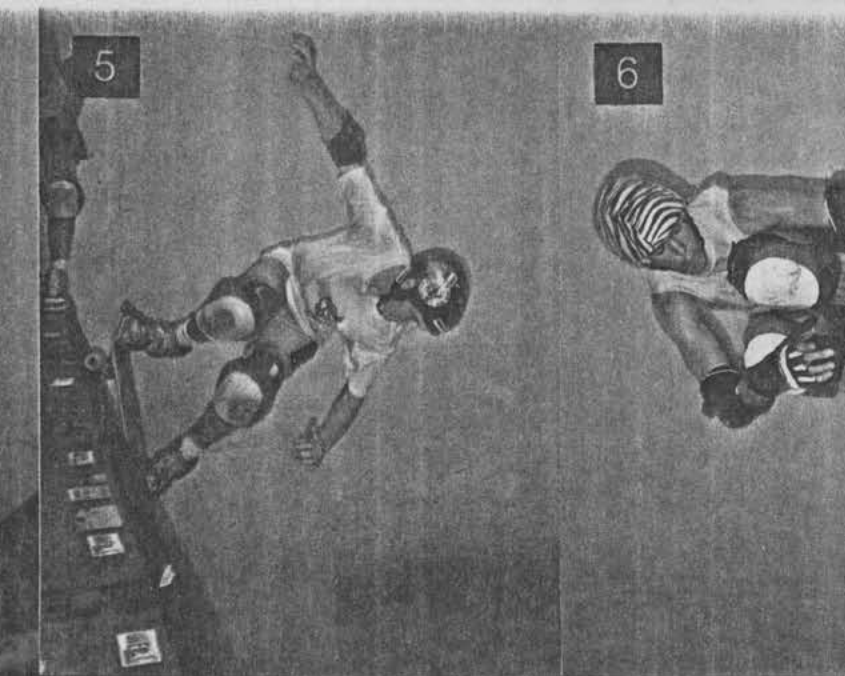
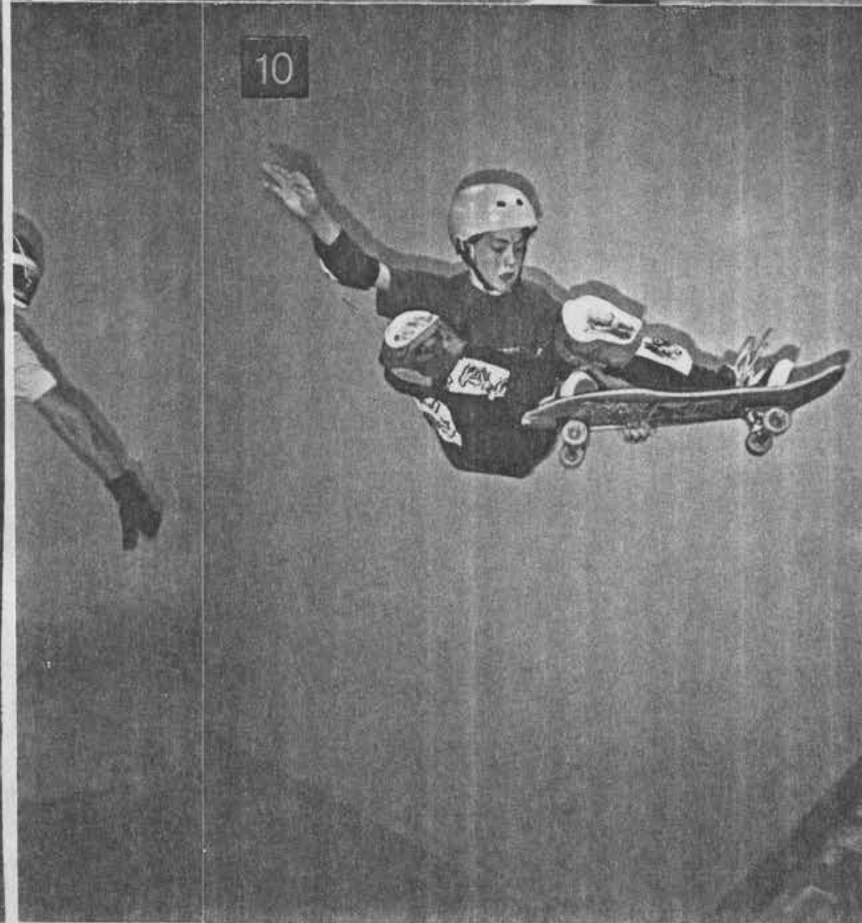
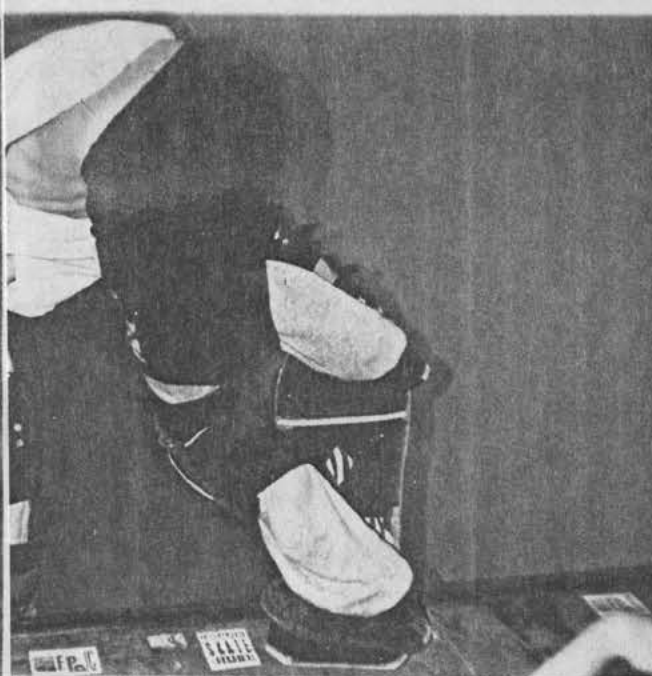
Sonny derives similar yet different enjoyment from the same truck.

Tommy Koesel discovered this handy hospital wall in the depths of Austin. Photo: Lee

EASTER BREAK EIGHTY EIGHT

THE WEEKEND BREAK OF APRIL 1-4

- ① A CHEEZY ATTEMPT BY THE ED. FOR A SWANKISH SHOT - MATT CAMPORA DEALS AN EGGPLANT.
- ② KOESEL WAS SLIDING THESE AN EASY 6 FT. BEFORE HIS SLAM.
- ③ STYLEE FAKIE LAYBACK BY BRIAN.
- ④ HE DOESN'T LIKE HIS INVERTS. ROBBIE "BARRIE" ARNOLD, FAKIE OLLIE TO GRAB.
- ⑤ SONNY CAME FROM AK FOR A DAY, TO LEARN FAKIE TO SMITHS.
- ⑥ TOMMY ATTEMPTING ONE OF HIS BOARD TO BOARD TRANSFERS.
- ⑦ MR. ED AND PEYTON ON THE ROAD TO WRONGVIEW.
- ⑧ JEFF SCHOLL DISPLAYED QUITE TOWERING BONELESS'S.
- ⑨ VERNON OF AUSTIN, NOSEBONE.
- ⑩ MIKE CRUM OF DALLAS CAME TO SHOW OFF SICK, STINKY FOURTEEN YEAR OLD STALE FISH.
- ⑪ JOHN NOE, ANOTHER AUSTIN FELLA, BACKSIDE OLLIE NOSEBONE.(?)
- ⑫ MR. ED, DOLLHOUSE BANK OF FRANSTON



- ⑬ I WOULD TELL YOU WHAT PEYTON'S DOING WITH THIS CAR, BUT HE'S IN ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY.
- ⑭ PEYTON AGAIN, PINE COVE DITCH (TYLER) HEADLIGHT SESSION.
- ⑮ AN INTERESTING WAVE (TIDAL) BANK IN LONGVIEW THAT WAS ALMOST RIDEABLE
- ⑯ A SLAPPY SANCTUARY IN LONGVIEW. MR. ED BACKSLAPPY.
- ⑰ YEA, SO THIS PHOTO DOESN'T BELONG HERE. YOU GOTTA PROBLEM WITH THAT!? HUH!? I THOUGHT SO.



ytrom red/lon
Rodger Bridges
suffis - mini

NOBBY ATTACK

the Obituaries

VERTICAL URGE



FINALLY, AFTER SIX YEARS, GARRY "FOUNDER OF ZINEDOM" DAVIS BRINGS TO A CLOSE SKATEFATE, THE BEGINNING, THE STANDARD, THE END.

SKATE FATE



I ONLY GOT ONE ISSUE OF THIS ONE, BUT IT INSTANTLY BECAME ONE OF MY FAVORITES OF ALL TIME. THESE FELLAS HAD IT DOWN. C'EST LA VIE.

TIGHT TRANSITIONS

ANOTHER PILLAR OF THE ZINING COMMUNITY, SWANK, BECAME THE VICTIM OF PUBLICITY. GONE.



JEEZ, I'M GETTING DEPRESSED. REST IN PEACE.

SWANK

EDITORIAL: ISSUE #19 6-87
Yes, this has to be the all-phread issue of Swank Zine. No, not the all-Jocko issue and not the all-Swift issue, but the all-phread issue. Ha. Yes. And no. Wait, there's more. Vucko took most all the photos. Phread did most of the writing, and Garry Davis did all the layouts. Swank thing just sat around and told everyone else what to do. This is all crazy. What, why. Sweet. Sheets. Ghosts. All phread now. Nope...useless god damn...ha.

WEEK ATTACK WAS MY FIRST ZINE AND PERHAPS MY BIGGEST INFLUENCE. IT'S BEEN SORELY MISSED (SIGH)

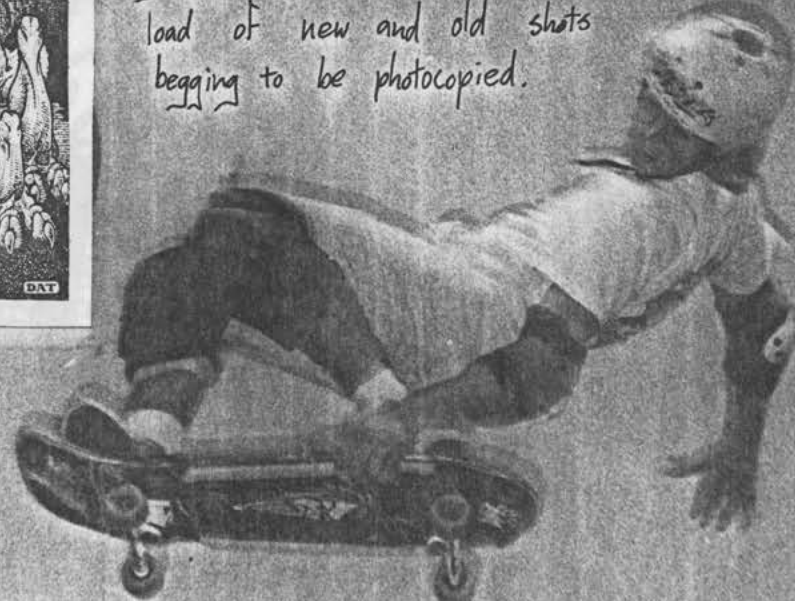
SKATE SCENE

NN WAS AN ORIGINAL. MOST DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THE STYLE WAS SO OVERPOWERING I COULDN'T PUT IT DOWN.

NN NAUGHTY NOMADS



Scott Armstrong



Alas, once again we meet the end. The end of the beginning of our second year. I'm getting tired of the subtle changes each issue. I'm ready to break loose. Like it or not, next issue will have dramatic changes. However, I do enjoy this side-wars page format so I may keep it for a while. Plus I have a load of new and old shots begging to be photocopied.

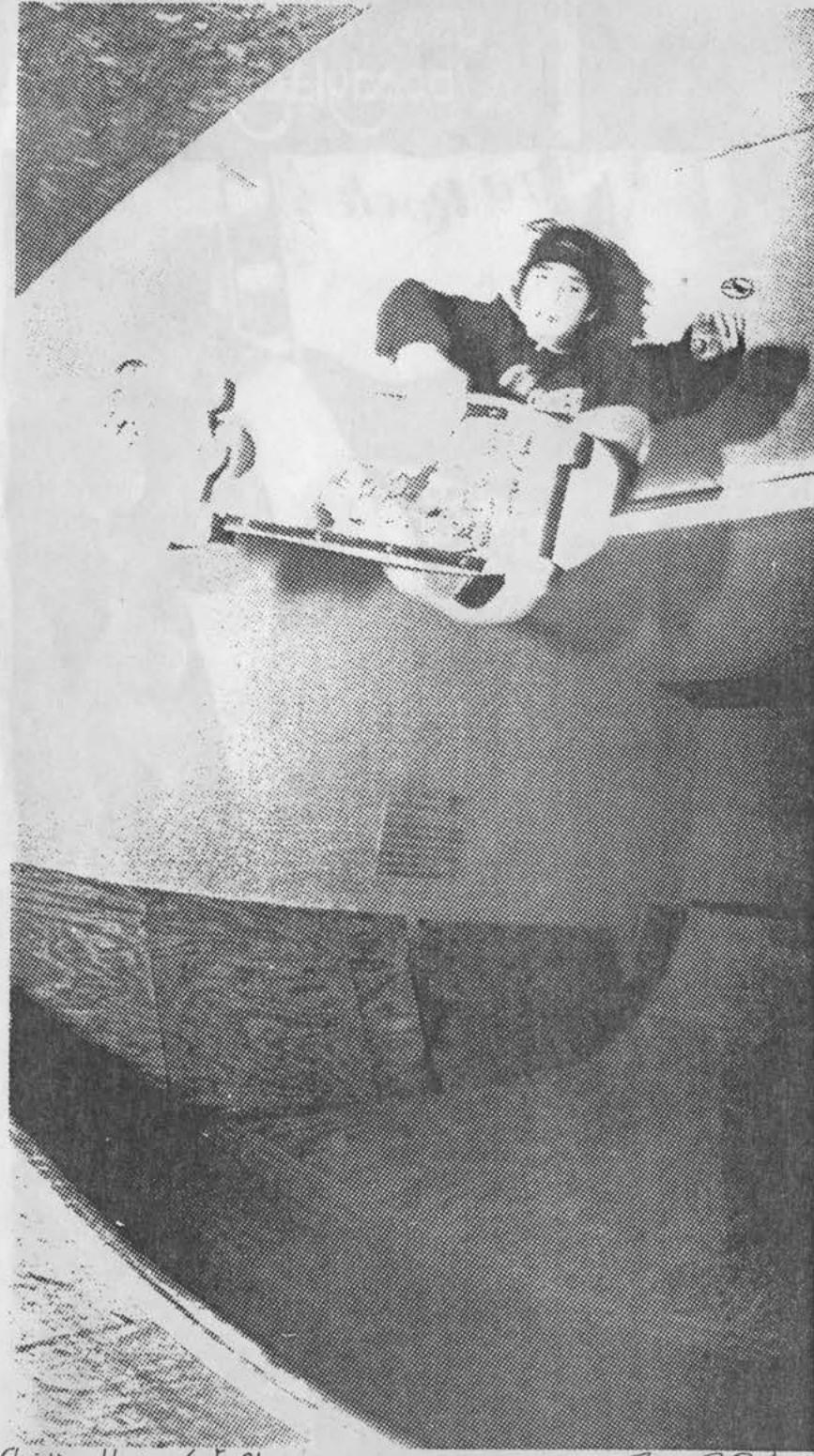
If you're wondering what the deal to the right is, one day I got in the mood to do an album. So I gathered some friends and few months later we're got an album. Although we did it mainly for ourselves you can grab one of the cassettes for a mere \$5. What kind of music? Well, ah, it's not punk, it's not hardcore, it's not new wave, it's not contemporary, it's not jazz, it's not easy listening, it's not rap, it's not rock...

you, me, & boodylady

FIRST AND ONLY ALBUM OUT SOON.

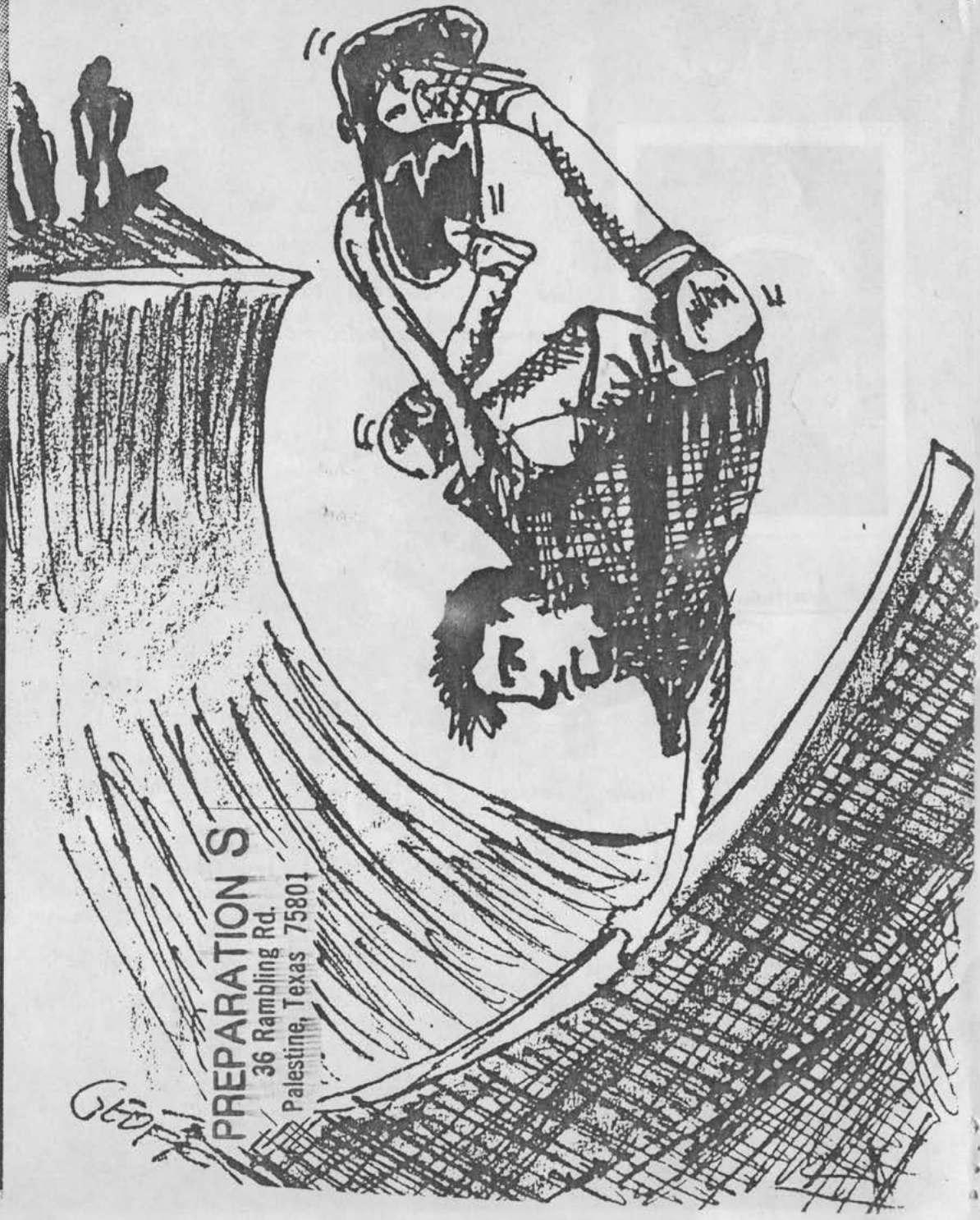


THE END



Christian Hosoi, Surf Ohio

Photo - R. Bridges



PREPARATION S
36 Rambling Rd.
Palestine, Texas 75801