Ingredients...

I always thought the table of contents page was a useless invention but now I know its purpose... to stick in a good picture that doesn't fit anywhere else. The real contents of this zine are photo contributions from Jamie Roberts, Jimmy Deaton, James Pritchard, and Mark Losey. To me, this is the most important part of a zine. Thanks to you fellers for making this possible and pretty to look at. The cruddy photos are by me Hal, and so are most of the words. But go ahead and read it any way.

I received this piece of art from Chris Hargrave (Ron) with the word 'pimpass' next to it. Ain't no doubt about that.
steve buddendeck: master bowler and my inspiration.
let me be honest with you i don't expect to make money on this deal. i don't think it's possible. even if i can get these printed for 50 cents a piece and mail them for 50 cents each i will still lose money. do you want to know why i'm doing this? because i am a masochist. i am doing this because it needs to be done. some people seem to think i make tons of money off 2B. well gee i must if i own a company. nope. the cash i get goes right back out to you. i didn't ever intend to be a non profit organization. hmmm. maybe that's a tax right off. anyway. my goal is to send out 10,000 copies of this issue in an attempt to unite the real riding community. i am blowing $5,000 on faith that you will respond. (i could do a lot of fun stuff with five grand you know.)

there are lots of people out there trying to do something about the situation. Greg Hansen has been trying hard to put out Crank, a full scale slick style magazine. Well gee he must be rich running Trend. not that rich. those things are expensive. Greg's trying to get a loan. let's pray for him. we could use it. send support and donations to Trend. at this point i would like to comment on the only existing magazine-rack 20 inch periodical. I wont mention any names. Yeah i will. it's BMX Plus dammit. i'm really pissed because they tried to tell Greg he couldn't make Crank. they claimed they owned the market, they said don't even try it or we won't let you advertise. that doesn't seem very nice does it? Well BMX Plus has its market, they can keep it. the point of this is that im not going to get involved in the politics of advertising. that's why this is not a magazine. it is a zine. i may get advertisers but i'm not gonna smooch their butts. the only butt i'm gonna smooch is my own. sure i'm biased, but at least i can admit it.

if you liked this zine, send a buck. if you want the next one send another buck. that's how it works.
Why...!

Why, I guess you all know GO is now GONE. Maybe you don't. Well, it is. Most reactions I hear are WHAT!!?? and no way and 'well you don't need a magazine to ride.' (I believe it was Denton Meadows who said that.) and then they go on about their business. The day I heard GO was gone I was a little depressed. I grew up with 'freestylin' ever since I was born into the riding world. I have the first few issues around somewhere. We'll miss you. Thanks for the good time. In the words of Leigh Ramsdell I'd like to give a big ol' fuck you out to the big companies that turned their back on their stepping stone, freestyle. Nothing personal, we all gotta feed ourselves and our nice cars. There's no money here. You know, I think I like it better this way.
I don't know what the hell is going in this picture.
I'm Mike Forney. Low budget soul rider. Mike's got this jump at his house. The only jump I ever really felt like... like. Let's just say this ramp breeds soul. It is little and crappy and perfect. Mike just doesn't give a damn, does not speak proper English and lives a mile away from Landsdowne.

That is why he rules this place. This place (left and below) being Landsdowne skatepark. Now Mike has paid the price. It happens to all of us sooner or later. Knee surgery. Poor old Mike Forney. He'll be back.

P.S. He's back now & oh lordy lordy.
I don't know what the hell is going on in this picture.
mike forney. low budget soul rider. mike's got this jump at his house. the only jump i ever really felt like... like. let's just say this ramp breeds soul. it is little and crappy and perfect. mike just doesn't give a damn, does not speak proper english and lives a mile away from landsdowne.

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TWO...

mike forney. low budget soul rider. mike's got this jump at his house. the only jump i ever really felt like... like. let's just say this ramp breeds soul. it is little and crappy and perfect. mike just doesn't give a damn, does not speak proper english and lives a mile away from landsdowne.
nothing special (he does these seat grabbed too)
s
four.
switch grabber no feet

three...
This is it. The seat grab nothing.
Dear Chase, as soon as you get a 28 tattoo you will receive full salary.

This is Chase Gouin, probably the baddest flatlander in existence. Riding for every company that starts with 'home'; club homeboy. Homeless bikes & 28 homecooked.

R. Richard pics
This is rather, let the first thing he's finally debating Donbain 5 on July 27 at a Yick.

Hmm...

...
one of these kids doesn't belong.

one of these kids is doing his own thing.
that would be matt hoffman.

the man who is making his own bikes and holding his own contests. this one is in texas. nice job, matt.

can you tell me which kid is doing his own thing by the time i finish my song.

ops. jesse puente.

put by james, richard, kurt, dejay.
"you didn't beat the system." (a quote from todd's dad). bulloney we didn't.

"hey lets get kicked out one more time," says todd. ok i say. its midday & we're riding around a highschool in sunny northcarolina. leigh has a worried look on his face because he's wanted for speeding tickets in north carolina and virginia and doesn't really want to pay them. i swear todd everette is a bad influence and we are putty in his hands. weil we're just riding across the parking lot. riding. no tricks. we see three security guards wave us over. "we've got three white male trespassers here what do you want us to do with them?" sgt. paris radios in. "you can arrest them and take'em downtown for all i care." replies the principal. bam. cuffs, cop cars, judges, mugshots, removal of all personal items, $200 bail each. we spent 3 hard hours in the big house. we giggled the whole time. todd's dad didn't think it was funny. (he bailed us out).
todd & leigh were both very proud that they had tattoos to be recorded on their file. i had handtools drawn all over my body with marker.

3 weeks later we're in court. there was no sign on the entrance we went in at the school. the charges were dropped. we learned a lot about the american legal system. it was fun hearing this old policeman try to tell the court that todd was doing "wheellies and bike jumps". liar liar pants on fire. i learned that the law can't spell
Kinston Police Department

Officers of the Kinston Police Department have charged Alex Howard, 46, of Dover Rt. 1, with driving while impaired; Daniel T. Everette, 18, of Kinston Rt. 2, second-degree trespassing; Lee A. Ramsnell, 21, of Kinston Rt. 2, second-degree trespassing; Harold Brinkley, 22, of Williamsburg, Va., second-degree trespassing; Darrell Miller, 21, of 300 N. Rochelle Ave., assault on a female; and Jerry Sanders of 1115 Tidewater Ave. conduct to commit sexual offense.

also

as

N.C. High

Marker.
boy oh boy can jamie ride a ramp. i believe this photo was taken on his. it's a criss-cross mini and vert (the ramp). this is a candy bar. what you may not realise is that jamie is dual. he also uses the tool below to produce most of the pictures that are any good in this zine. thanks jamie.
do you think chad stemmler cares about things like broken ankles?

chad is the only 2B sponsored racer that sucks at racing.

how come? cuz the boy can jump.

chad recently performed an entire half-hour nature program on the windshield of my car with a ball of silly putty.

"snuff? when did you start chewing?" (don't ever say 'stuff' around him)

chad is versatile on street and dirt cause he's got balls.

chad appears on the cover of this zine.

chad is very knowledgeable about fishing lures.

if chad starts coming up with a metaphor about fishing, take a lap around the track, he ought to be just about finishing by the time you get back.
here chad can be seen receiving medical attention for an injured ankle. he went the entire day at the Hampton, VA tossed salad (jumping contest) without injury. (almost)

"im sorry mr. stempler. looks to me like you've got a hemotoma. im afraid you won't be able to do any trick riding bike jumps"

yeah right
chad has a knack for jumping. ↑
this is the pines, fairport, ny.
this is hampton, va bmx track↑
how cool is silly putty?

well what were looking for is a simile. i could probably do that. silly putty is as cool as fishing a placid pond on a crisp cool morning, of course in the spring. when the bass spawn. with a double bladed maple leaf spinner bait with a... mmm eighth. nah we'll go with the quarter inch pork rind. adds bouyancy. so you can fish alot slower. cuz you gotta fish slower in the spring cuz the fish are less active. go with the mr. joes pork rind by the way.
Stone edge skatepark, south daytona, florida. This was way back on march 28, 1992. Hmm. It's been a while. Oh yeah. I ended up traveling down there with Ellie Stack. As you may or may not know she is the contest director and the vice president of the national bicycle league. I scam hard off of this woman and in a way, she scams hard off me. We have a mutually beneficial relationship. I try to help the NBL set up cool events and she lets me get away with the junk that she doesn't let the general populous do. If you've spoken with her you know she doesn't screw around. This is an event we did.

Above is the street set up at stone edge. The sequence is a little linkey thing from a rider who will kill me when he sees these photos without his name. Even after I asked what it was.
davie brumlowmeister is now riding S&M styley. gosh this ramp has a lot of vert too.

florida is a fun state. if you like vast distances filled with sand, swamps and older folks. steve's boss once called it heaven's waiting room. well i had fun in FL. did you know you can drive on the beach in daytona? did you know you that you can stand on the pier and flex as tourists drive underneath? i know that Ugp operates out of florida. rob bonner (is that how to spell your name?) was there and john paul rogers helped announce. what
does this have to do with the contest? everything. getting there and back is 77.3% of the fun. so my favorite part was getting to witness Leigh Ramsdell and Todd Everette unleash their newest dance moves under the impression that they could take on me and Steve. yeah right. disco losers. why don't you create your own moves instead of biting ours. and the ramp was huge. and Dave Brumlow skies. and the pools are fun. and they held flatland out in the front parking lot and of course everyone complained. and then i would bend over to pick up a cigarette butt and expose mine in the process. (butt) "if you're not careful you might end up in that trashcan buddy."

oh yeah? well you're drunk so i can run faster than you.

Jimmy Deaton tells me Greg Overstreet likes contest stories that list every single move that every rider does. well i don't. the street comp was neato keeno beano cause everyone was stoked and into it and Leigh and Rob Nolli put on a good show for the hanger-outers. i foot planted on the top of a fence and bent the shit out of it. come to think of it, i was probably the only one who did any damage to the park. which is nice.
"Holy Nolli!"
it all started when Jim Deaton wrote that as a caption in Happy Zine. then i started saying it at contests. now that its showing up all over the place i finally find out that his name doesn't rhyme with holy. it rhymes with ollie. so don't say that anymore. this is Rob Nolli at stonedge sktpark in florida with a superman tailwhip over the hip and a can-canned framestand nosepick on the mini.

photos by mark losey.
i just wanted to babble about leigh for a second because he is one of my favorite people in the entire world. when i tell leigh that he's hardcore he says no i'm not. i think to leigh hardcore means someone who tries to act tough, but leigh doesn't try and that's why he is.

even if he does open the door while you are fumigating with your girlfriend he's actually a very kind considerate and caring individual.

leigh has trouble speaking in complete sentences without combining words. this wears off on you quickly.

leigh can (and does) crash hard as hell and get up smiling.

i began sponsoring leigh when i saw him ride a crappy quarter at a myrtle beach contest. since then he has become one of the best friends i ever had.

leigh lived with me for about seven months and worked as the morning baker for dunkin donuts up the road.

leigh was just beginning to get good at playing drums by the time he left.

he now rides in the pro class at street and ramp contests and more often than not kicks everybody's astronaut.

leigh makes a hilarious zine called orgasmic toaster.

i miss leigh ramsdell very much.

i don't care what you say. i still think you're hardcore.
above: suicide nosepick at the now extinct fallout skatepark in roanoke rapids, nc.
right page: you might think from these photos that leigh has no facial features. well he
doesn't. he was born without eyeballs. just kidding. ceiling rafter-grabber drop in at fall-
out and a miami hopper nosepick on ellie stack's ramp in yorktown, va. leigh is the origi-
nator of the bloody-booger nose pick. (pedalswitcher, can-can type thing). see 'baking
with leigh' (the 2B video) to check out his style. and stay tuned for this summer's edition.
this is amy parker. she's been my best friend for the past year. she worries about the world. blacks & gays & women are oppressed enough. don't contribute. that's what amy taught me.
Freestyle pimps for hire. Call the Haro/2B Ground Zero Freestyle team. Call Todd at (804) 359-1646 if you would like to see a neato show in your town, or if you just want to ride with a swell guy in Richmond, Virginia. P.S. Todd just built a portable half pipe in his sculpture class at college. No lie.
just an aerial.

rides ramp
purty
good.
1. feeble grin

3.
how to: pose a sequence

posing: jimmy deaton
photo & word: hal brindley

1. requirements: a manual wind camera. no motor drives allowed. a rainy morning in reading pennsylvania, time to waste, a gullible audience. (that's you)

2. be sure that the trick is physically impossible to pull. in this example a loading dock with large iron bars protruding from crumbled concrete coping is used. (but stand far enough away that no one notices.)

3. place your subject in the "big photo" position of the sequence. that's the one you want everyone to see. make sure he's leaning over and wincing so that it almost looks like he's in motion. then take a photo of him rolling up and one rolling away.

4. helpful hints: to really pose a sequence it is nice to shoot from a totally different angle in each shot. you may even want to try wearing different clothes (notice; advanced riders only)
Well this doesn't only pertain to riding in general but also to life as we know it.
What makes people tick? What makes other people treat you like shit? In most cases it's probably nothing you did at all. Maybe the way you look, or the color of your hair or skin, or even the tricks you do. For some reason some people have this assumption that the world, in general, owes them something. For example. Let's say you're a flatlander. You see a dude do a wicked combo. So, you say "Dude, that was awesome." He either says "Man, thanks. I've been working on that for months." OR he says "I know." With this real shit faced smirk. Which would you rather hear? Maybe it wouldn't happen exactly like that, I think you see what I'm saying through all this type. Maybe not. Example number two. You're at a contest. Hanging out all that stuff and hearing nothing but trash all day. "Man this surface sucks." "Only one ramp, and they want $30 bucks, yeah right." "That judging sucks. I mean parents, come on." BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. I'm
really pretty sick of hearing all this crap. Am I straying from the topic of attitudes? Thought so. Let's talk good attitudes. Kevin Robinson strikes me as one with a healthy attitude. He's a great ramp rider and every time I see him he's smiling. He's not smiling because he has to but because he can. The vert ramp could be 6 feet tall and 5 feet wide and he would ride it for all it was worth and probably not say a thing. Not like I've known him for years or anything but I like him. So does this piece of scribble have any meaning. No. Not really. People need to calm down and take things as they are. Things aren't gonna go away if you ignore them. It's not gonna help the situation either. Deal with what you have and turn it into a good situation. Positive mental attitudes can work wonders. If you don't like the way things are going, do something about it instead of talking bad about everybody involved. Offer some suggestions. Give some input. Riders are Running the magazines and riders own the companies. We as riders are the future.

Same trick. Three different riders. Three very different attitudes.

Nitschke,
Nolli,
McCoy.

Words by:
Jim Deaton

Photos by:
James Prichard
Jim Dellavalle and Bob Brien tried real hard to put on a contest this day. When Jimmy and I woke up in the parking lot that morning the rain was pouring and our bikes were rusting on the rack. And yet tons of people were showing up. Most decided to go to some breakfast.

Jim Dellavalle, Medium Ray (he's not so large any more) and Kennen Harkin stand on the unused awarding platform.

Bob Brien living wide.

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Joint and cause a ruckus. By the time they got back things were beginning to dry up and riders were showing up in force. Reading always amazes me with its turnouts. Close to a hundred riders showed throughout the day. The contest was cancelled (because of wetness) and it was declared a jam. I just realized that jam is really short for jamboree. Magic Skatepark in Reading Pennsylvania is fun place to ride. I highly recommend it. The rain date was scheduled two weeks later and I couldn’t go.

Oh well. This was only Round 1.

Strange things were happening over it. Here Joe Rich tail taps across it.

The pagoda, it's like a spine ramp with the entry chopped off each side. This was set up between bowls and
jumpin' jamboree...
there's just somethin weird about the way this boy does no-footers but i can't seem to put my finger on it. greg meleney.

rick wadsworth's hat kept falling off cause he was riding his bike much too fast.

jim bob's jumpin jamboree
brett irrgang. how can he be so skinny and live so fat.

round one. reading, pa
jimbob's jumpin jamboree struck again at our favorite deserted skatepark in landsdowne maryland. the turnout was dandy. the participation was low. looks like jams may be the way of the future. chip cowan and mike forney were rulin the joint. nuff said.

mike kay. eskimo kiss.
style & grace...

this is rick wads worth.

photos j. roberts
2B hOmeEcOOkEd  
brindley & buddendeck)  
po box 428  
williamsburg, va 23187  
(804) 229-2913  
checks payable to Twenty Inch Garb.

1992 menu

i don't know why i bother giving these shirts names, the bandwagon (commonly referred to as "that new soul kitchen one that says 'big men on small bikes' on the front") is a 3 earthy colors on white. the billboard (people like to call this one the paisley shirt...hmmm...i wonder why) 3 color on white. fat. the tossed salad (that jumping shirt with mike forney on it) 2 color, crude zine style on white. the convoy (always referred to as 'the truck') well there's more than one truck so it's a convoy. 2 color on heather gray. i know i'm gonna be in big trouble calling this one the angst because everyone's just gonna call it the black shirt and then everyone is going to ask me what the hell angst means. well look it up or ask your mom. thank god i gave the sex object racing jersey an obvious name. black on heather (shortsleeve) and black on white (long sleeve)

$12.95 - all tees l or xl  
($14.95 long sleeve sex object)  
$12.95 - black hat.  
sweatshirts (available in most designs, call) and black mockturtle with embroidery - $22.95 each.  
patch = $1, "baking with leigh" video = $ 7.95. call and find out what else is new.
contests

2B Lunch box series (dirt jumping)
June 20-The Pines, Rochester, New York. INFO: Steve Buddendeck; 315-986-4670
June 27-Erie, Pennsylvania. INFO: Mike Henry; 814-899-0475
July 4-Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. INFO: Michelle Ferlich; 412-563-5601

King of Queens (dirt jumping)
Round 4-June 27th (rain date 28th)
Round 5-July 25th (rain date 26th)
Round 6-August 29th: FINALS (rain date 30th)

INFO: Ron L. 718-389-1171
79 North Henry st. Apt#3
Brooklyn, N.Y 11222

JimBob's Jumping Jamboree

June 21-Rampateria: S. Plainfield. N.J; 908-756-1449
July 5-Posh Insanity Trails: Bethlehem; 215-691-1722
July 19-Still open
July 25-King of Concrete: England; 01144-0705-73333-63
August 9-Still open

INFO: Jim Dellavalle
717-424-1552
Bob Brien
215-536-0993

NBL/2B soul kitchen

June 27-Hickory, N.C.
August 1-Crownsville, Maryland
September 5-GRANDS: Louisville, Kentucky

INFO: Ellie Stack
804-898-5346

King of Flatland

August 8-Hampton Beach
September 13-Cote Industrial Park

INFO: (days) 603-623-1533
(nights) 603-623-6090

Untitled Contest

June 20-Flatland at the Arlington bus station, jumping at Wakefield BMX track
July 11-Same as 20th
July 25-Maybe, no promises
August 22-Same as 20th

INFO: Sean Maher
617-646-3569
Arlington, Mass.

This is Eric Weaver, my favorite person to ride with ever, no-fooled nose pick transfer in Korea.
you have to read it to understand...

issue one out soon... one buck will get you one of your very own. a true prize.

24851 via princessa, lake forest, ca 92630

a true brain stimulating magazine...

SUGAR DADDY's
bike shop
SEND TO:
MIKE VINCENT
5838 PARAKEEPER DR.
BURKE, VA 22015

i told mike i'd let him do an ad & i've been trying to call him for 3 days. no answer, i swear. i'm sorry mike, so write him for info.

FUSE CONCEPTS
This is my new Fuse ad. Business people use ads to show you their products. But I'd rather show you a picture of my friend and Fuse rider: Rick MacDonald. After all it's the riders who really make Fuse happen. Without the riders no Fuse clothing would have ever been made. The big companies try to make you think that if you wear their clothing or ride their bikes you'll be as good as their sponsored riders. But it's not true. It does not matter what you wear. The only thing that'll make you better is riding your bike. If you want to see the Fuse clothing, write to me, Trent Chavez, at:
Fuse Concepts, 48-25 41st ST, Sunnyside, NY 11104

its all fun and games until someone gets bushwacked

HAPPY ZINE
PO BOX 61453
VA.BEACH, VA.
2 3 4 6 2

- some neat shirts -
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a true brain stimulating magazine...

SUGAR DADDY'S bike shop
SEND TO:
MIKE VINCENT
5838 PARAKEET DR.
BURKE, VA 22015

I told Mike I'd let him
do an ad & I've been trying
to call him for 3 days,
no answer. I swear
I'm sorry Mike, so write
him for info.
They don't call it a danish in Denmark.

They just use Danish bikes. It's one of the few things that's actually better than America. America don't like yanks.
Steve & I had a little Danish soap opera & a lot of girls cried, this one here could only say "cold" & "all right," in English, I guess which one she said to Steve.

While in Denmark, we survived on the three B's:
1) Bread  
2) Beans  
3) Bananas cheap!

The bike we borrowed in England kind of sucked even after I took the seat off. We rode lotsa places including Southsea Skatepark which we are going back to in July for King of Concrete.

This man Stuart Dawkins, owner of Backyard (shop) picked us up from the airport & let us stay with him the whole time. He's a bad street rider & his shop is right on the English channel.
well its 4:05 am, may 12, 1992. believe it or not i put this entire zine together in the past three days. i thank everyone who has already sent a buck to support this effort and apologize for taking so long. i also thank everyone who has supported 2B. without you this couldn't have happened. thanks to stevie bud-dendeck. for comin up with 2B in the first place and for bein my best bud. thanks to jim deaton who fed me mountain dew tonight and then went to sleep in my bed. he's making little pig noises in his sleep right now. thanks to mom, dad and grandma for financial and moral support. my dad is now battling cancer and i know he's gonna beat it. this is dedicated to you pop. i love you lots. this is gettin sappy so let me get on with it. as i said this was thrown together rather quickly to get the first issue out. expect better stuff in the future. no promises. i'm only livin one issue at a time. you know the rules... keep sendin buckys and you'll keep getting new issues. i can't do this without you so please, support the cause. and remem-ber, i'm sittin here poor as hell workin my butt off while youre reading this. does it sound like i'm begging. well i am. this is worse than the public broadcasting system. i promise more extensive coverage of the entire u.s. riding scene (ok probably canada too). and maybe even some writing with a little bit of content for a change. then again i promise lots of stuff. like i promised that kid i'd go ride his backyard track today. instead i worked on the zine. the sacrifi-ces i make are just astounding. i'll shut up now. write the c00kb00k po box 428 williamsburg, va 23187 (hal brindley) (804) 229-2913
you know who it is. stevie b.