likes cussing

Dear Ride,

First of all I hope that this magazine lasts for a long time, and second I hope you stop putting BMX in your magazine. I'm a freestyler from Costa Rica (Central America) and I think it would be real cool to have a magazine that only covers freestyle. Oh, and one more thing—that lady who said that you put explicit words in your mag, that's bullshit!!! Keep writing like that, we like it.

Hans Amthoin
Si-Costa Rica

the story teller

Dear Ride,

Here's my story:
1. I went to a skate contest at Rotation Station.
2. I got a job there the same day.
3. Riding there everyday is a given with me.
4. Life is good.

C-Yo,
Aaron Johnson
Biker/Photographer
Rockford, IL

stoked

Dear Ride,

How’s things treatin' ya so far? I’ve got to come right out and say that everything you're doing is great! I couldn’t believe it when I was flipping through your Feb. 93 issue and I saw Adam Murphy, and then Keith, Jared, and Jim in Boston. I go to school here in Boston. Northeastern, and when I see these guys’ pictures in your mag at places I’ve been...it just gets me stoked. I just want to say thanks for doing what needed to be done, the east coast gets so little coverage.

Thanks again,
Keith
Boston, MA

limey

Dear Brad & Co.,

Hey you guys, how’s it going out there? Great. Nice to see issue #1 out (still, much improvement needed, though).

Anyway, the main reason why I'm writing is purely because this up coming summer, I might be hitting the good old US of A and its sunny state of California for serious fun and riding sessions. So I was wondering if anybody out there would like to put up an English rider for a month or so (would be greatly appreciat-
tried,

tested,

true

When Keith Treanor, Dave Clymer, Ruben Castillo, Jesse "The Conspirator" Puente, Chris Moeller, and James Sheppard said that WILKERSON AIRLINES should make new graphics for THE RIOT, we did. But, when riders said "don't change the design of THE RIOT, it's perfect," we didn't listen. We said, "We can do better than perfect." So for the next batch we make a few refinements, steepened the head angle just a tad, and added 990 mounts. When Matt Hoffman said do another 2-HIP jam, we planned one for this summer in Sacramento, but planned it to be different than any other contest to date and, in fact, added Ron's new band, reject to the plans. When Jon Parker called and said "Dude, this company that makes lame bikes wants me to ride for them," we said "work them for what you can or they'll work you like they did Josh White." When people told us to make an ad look exactly like the other guys' and bag on them, we didn't, we made this one. Our point is: we don't play games, we do better.

C-ya, don't wanna be ya. WAL

"Get off of each other's dicks." - Ron

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we don't ride...

but it sure looks fun.

new products, new catalog = $1
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dealers call (804) 353-5610
Mike Redman with his MRC crew. It must be kind of nice to have a team manager who can double as a body guard.
There were many strange occurrences at the ABA So. Cal. Nationals. For being just down the street from the heartland of BMX, the turnout was small—only a hundred and sixty something motos.

When you arrived at the track, the first thing you saw was a pretty cool track design. Still primarily a power track, you had to have some skill to get around it. The next thing you noticed about the track was that it resembled a fig newton, firm on top but squishy in the middle. This resulted in various sand pits, ruts, and just plain overall bogginess around the track.

As the weekend progressed, things just got stranger. The ABA crew actually ran the races fast (maybe it was because the AMA was having a supercross the same day and everyone wanted to be in attendance).

After the races on Saturday, Darrin Mitchell and Pete Loncarevich were spotted embracing each other rolling around in the dirt. Pete’s shirt was up and Darrin’s pant’s were down; the whole thing was ugly.

Someone said that Cru Jones of Rad Racing fame was present in Del Mar. As it turned out, it was Todd Lyons of Rad Accessories. Easy mistake because Todd could bicycle boogie with the best of them.

But maybe the strangest occurrence of the weekend was Alan Foster of the P.O.W. clan riding for TNT seen toppling the AA pro powerhouses for the win on Saturday, with a first, third, and first in the mains. Even John Ker was brought to tears of happiness when his name was announced. Alan celebrated with pizza and beer for everyone at the P.O.W. house. Strange indeed.
"S&M's kick ass! Gimme one in red and I'm ready to rock!"
- Sammy Hagar

"Now that the walls of communist oppression have fallen, Soviet citizens are free to express their political beliefs. Americans have enjoyed this right for over 200 years, and it's every man's duty to exercise it."
- Dave Mustaine

"Me S&M 'olmes is an 'ell of a lot easier to control than me band's private airplane. At least that's what I reckon Randy would tell you."
- Ozzy Osbourne

"I hear feedback and distortion all f______in' day. Who needs distortion on the trails? S&M's are flex-free. They f______in' crank!"
- Nikki Sixx

"I rely on The Iron to define my body and sharpen my mind, but it's The Ride that fuels my anger."
- Henry Rollins

In the topsy-turvy world of hard rock, one name turns up the volume over all others. S&M. To a legion of today's baddest heavy metal maniacs, S&M says "BMX" the way silicone tits say "backstage party". The two just go together. But don't take our word for it. Read what the experts have to say, then ride an

S&M Dirt Bike, Holmes, or any other S&M component yourself. S&M is the only line of high-performance BMX parts that are Rock Certified by the editors of Creem and Circus magazines.

When you wanna rock, jump on the same BMX machinery Widowmaker frontman Dee Snider rocks on – S&M.

"You can't get stoned and race BMX – you'll go over a berm."
- Dee Snider

S&M BIKES P.O. BOX 145 HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA 92647 (714) 835-3400 Send $2 for S&M catalog, stickers, and WIDOWMAKER guitar pick
E xical squirrel things that happened to me. So I hear GT’s interested in you. Given any thought to leaving your current sponsor? Well, it depends on what kind of salary they’re gonna you need to know (laughs). Yeah I do, and I’m getting along really good with her. She’s a road bike racer, her name’s Laura. You think you might follow her and start racing road bike —?

I’d like more jumping contests, but just because I like jumping contests. Do you think the big corporations should get involved—like

A Go-Go

Bob Kohl does not know the meaning of fear or common sense. Double flip attempt.

Here’s a quick quiz of fun facts to know about Phoenix, a cultural oasis in the unforgiving desert and also the site of round one of the 1993 B.S. series.

1. Phoenix has hosted a major freestyle contest for the last three years. This is such a “big deal” with most of the locals because: A. Nothing big has happened since the television show ‘Alice’ was canceled. B. Lynard Skynard has stopped touring. C. They’ve all already been to the Grand Canyon.

2. Every male in Phoenix over the age of 16 has either: A. Owned a ’69 Pontiac Firebird. B. Done bondo work to one. C. Had sex in the back seat of one. D. Pealed out at a stop light in one.

3. What has upset Phoenix girls the most in the last year? A. Motley Crue breaking up. B. All the fuss over hair spray and the ozone layer. C. Bon Jovi’s new haircut.
Every fifteen year-old kid is a smart ass punk, but not many of them have incredible riding skills, national number one titles, or can say that they are a world champion. Anthony Reyes can say this, and he will anytime he gets the chance. This cocky arrow of the fresh faced, Matt Hoffman: 270 to stall, and feeble grinds to front peg to fakie. Keith Treanor: 360 nose picks done like airs with his front wheel on coping. Kevin Guttierez: Feeble grind to half barspin to 50/50 to half barspin in. Jay Miron: Backwards Smith grind to 360 manual in. Pretty soon the ramps became too wet to ride, so most people tried to hook up with local girls or hit up a fellow rider for floor space. I got the floor space, not the hook up.

Saturday Morning
Things were set to get under way at 9:00 AM sharp, it said so right in B.S. contest schedule. No one complained about the early start time, they just didn’t show up. This cut way into practice time (The pros got ten minutes in mini ramp). I was fashionably late (about noonish) and things were going on at a high rate of speed when I arrived.

Stunt Boy Mini Ramp
The fact that the ramp was a straight mini with no hip or whatever kind of limited people, but they made the best of things. Tailtaps, nose picks, and 50/50’s were all too common. With three heats of riders, just making the finals was an accomplishment. Eighth through fourth were as follow: Bart De Jong, Jon Shaw, Ian Morris, Steve Ormeals, and Dave Clymer. Homeless

Didn’t he cry the last time you crashed him?
Yeah he did, he was on the ground for about ten minutes.
You were almost crying after Bingo (Anthony’s dad) showed up, but my dad said he would get me an Elf ‘cause they’re lighter. So my dad talked to them, and I guess they picked me up. I don’t really know what they’re doing for me, my dad handled it.

Would you want your rise to have to spend $3 on a year to send you to a drug testing? I know you don’t do drugs for the S&M crew. With his win this year, Keith is now two for two in Arizona. He bailed early in his first run on a lockdown and took a hard shot in the face, but stayed cool and pulled it together with feeble grinds to barspin, big fakies, and those crazy 360 nose picks I mentioned earlier. True gnt.

The pros didn’t have much practice, but screw ’em—they’re pros, right? They don’t need practice. The last four spots could have been in any order, but here’s how the five people with score sheets saw it: 8th, Bill Nitschke; 7th, James Shepherd; 6th, Bob Kohl; 5th, Stefan Prantl. The top four finishes go to the same four guys at almost every comp. This one was no exception.

4th: Dave Mirra—No footer to ice pick to no footer in, Smith stall to nose pick, and a flip fakie attempt. Mistakes early on had Dave a little upset.

3rd: Dennis McCoy—G-turns to nose pick in, hang five peg manuals, and foot plants on the seven foot railing. Dennis spent a little too much time doing foot plants on the rail trying to get speed for a flip on the next wall, although he did manage to pull a flip twist to foot plant in.

2nd: Matt Hoffman—A 50/50 stall on the seven foot railing, lawn mower-type ice picks, a channel air from the five foot to the three foot mini, ice pick to tooth pick, and a close flip twist attempt. Matt has been riding minis a
lot and it showed.
1st: Jay Miron—The fastest nose manuals ever. 540 frame stand tail taps, one footed 540’s off the extension, tail tap to decade, tail whip to disaster, and all his other tricks done fast and smooth in both direction. Jay is pretty unreal on mini ramps and his first was well deserved.

The Intermission
There was a short break between mini ramps and dirt jumping, good things, too, because I had to use the can. There’s nothing like the smell of a port-o-john in the hot Arizona sun. Luckily, I didn’t have to go number two, or I might have missed the crazy monster truck thrill show that was about to start. Here’s the deal: This wacky old kook and Matt Hoffman are supposed to drive over two cars to the screaming delight of the blood thirsty fans. Matt, being a novice to the monster truck world and unaware of the force involved in driving over cars, casually hopped in the truck and didn’t even wear a seatbelt. After almost dislocating Matt’s shoulder, all the driver had to say was, “I tol’ ya ta hang on, boy. 10,000 pounds of monster truck got more kick than a 20 pound bi-sickle.”

What a loser.

Dirt Jumping
The dirt jumping almost didn’t happen because of the two straight weeks of rain before the contest. The original site was too soft to use, so a make-shift jump was made using a wooden launch ramp with a dirt landing. A plywood runway was set up with a Camarillo-type starting ramp. The jump was OK at best, giving the flannel and chain wallet crew of hardcore jumpers plenty of excuses not to enter. The ones that did enter had the stands packed. The dirt jump death-fest had people cringing in their seats like they were at the dentist.

Standouts
Keith Treanor crashed hard on a lookdown 360. It appeared that he broke his ankle, but he...
quickly popped up and hobbled back to his bike. He rode the rest of the comp landing one-footed. Like I said earlier, true grit. Aaron Krueger looked really strong until he crashed a 360. He hit his lip on the crossbar so hard that his teeth cut right through, leaving a nice size hole. Clayton Brown looked hot. He had one trick that stood out with me—a no-footed can-can during which he put his can-can foot on the wrong pedal. First place for Clayton.

Pro Dirt
The pros didn’t all seem to agree on the results, but I won’t even get into that, though.
Chad Herrington—Nothing double seat grabs, and a no-foot to tailwhip were his strong points. Chad might have placed higher, but most of his jumps centered around nothing variations. Fourth place.
Dennis McCoy—With a 360 to 180 barspin, a flip, and a flip twist to fakeit attempt, Dennis pulled more tricks and had a wider variety. It all comes down to the score sheets, though. Third place.
Matt Hoffman—Pushing the limits of backflips, Matt did a no-handed flip and went for a tailspin flip. When he finally pulls that trick, people are going to shit. Until then, second place.
Bob Kohl—Minutes before the comp began, Bob mangled a pair of forks.

Pro Freestyle
Little Girls With Big Hair
This contest didn’t have many firsts, but a big one had to have been the freestyle groupies. Most of the conversations I had with them went something like this:
Girls: “Are you riding in the contest?”
Me: “No, I’m writing the story for Ride Magazine.”
Girls: “You work for the magazine, can you introduce us to Matt?”
(Dissed)

Sunday Morning
The schedule was far more lax this day, so I decided to mingle. As a reporter, I’m always out for a story. Wayne, the
Thrasherland care-taker, had given Matt a verbal thrashing on Friday because riders were jumping on the trampolines without paying. His red-hot temper made him seem newsworthy. He informed me that Thrasherland was not only a fully-functional skatepark and BMX track, but that it also housed a go kart track, a trampoline fun land, motocross track, some sort of mud-bog racing set up, and of course, the monster truck deal. He went on to say that the place would be better if he had things his way, calling his boss a penny-pincher and saying that he thinks about quitting all the time. At this point, Wayne was really starting to bore me so I walked off. He never even noticed, as I walked away I could faintly hear him mumbling something about layering the ramps with steel, blah, blah, blah.

Stunt Boy Vert
2B super-guy Leigh Ramsdell was riding crazy all weekend. He tried a nose pick with one foot off and the other foot on the opposite pedal. Tricks like that make him one to watch at any comp. He also tried a 540 to 180 barspin (I think).

The Lip Lords from Colorado always show up in Arizona. They also jam. Gary Laurent may not make it to all the comps, but he always shows up in Phoenix. Big 540's, no handers, and of course the one-handed lookbacks. John Parker took first place, hands down. Most of the pros were pushing him to turn pro as well. He was definitely out shining most of the am’s. The biggest 540’s in amateur, high airs, and good lip tricks. His trick of the comp had to be his 360 body-varial attempts on vert. A body varial is an air where you spin your body a full 360 (while the bike stays going forward) and grab back on before landing. Words cannot describe, so check out the last page.

Pro Vert
Aside from the riding itself, the highlight of this class were all the new riders. New pros included Dave Brumlow, Jon Byers, and Jim Burgess. Jon Peacy was out with a broken leg, but look for him in the pro class at the next comp. It was pretty clear that most of the pros have had better contests. Falls had most of the pros detuned early on, but here’s how things went: Dave Mirra had bike problems that centered around his pegs. He still managed to do a switch-handed 540, flip fakie attempt, backwards icepicks, and a frame stand icepick. Fourth place for Dave. Dennis McCoy’s runs were plagued with problems. At one point he even called a time out. 540’s to half barspin, nose manuals, and a 900 attempt that smashed a borrowed wheel to bits. Third place.

Matt Hoffman almost always comes through in the pinch—but not this day. He hung one of his airs so hard that it bent his rim all the way to the hub. He was doing double tailwhips pedal-to-pedal in practice, but just couldn’t pull it when it counted. Matt would have to settle for second place today.

Jay Miron was the man of the weekend. When most people bailed, he excelled. The longest nose grind on vert ever, big 540’s, nice rocket airs, and almost every trick pulled. He has been working on a win in vert for a long time. It was clear that nobody could touch him—first place was Jay’s.

Although I’ve been to better contests, I really can’t say that I have ever been to a contest with a go kart track and a monster truck demo. What more could you ask for?
Few people close to the freestyle scene over the last eight years would argue that Dennis McCoy isn't the friendliest, funniest, most talented and versatile rider in the world. In a profession where closed-mindedness and specialization are status quo, DMC's diverse intellect is matched only by his boundless skills on a bike. When The Real McCoy rides and talks, people look and listen.
sequence of me doing really sick airs and it would say, ‘... he did it by doing shit like this.’

‘Or you could use the photos from the rock ‘n roll photo shoot you did with John Ker at the Nude Bowl for ‘BMX Plus!’

‘Oh man, that was the gayest thing I ever did in my life. That guy argued with his assistant about which star constellation should be in the background! They were saying, ‘I think it should be Virgo—no no, make it the Big Dipper.’ It took so damn long. I did these can-can wheelies about 60 times and John Ker would follow me flashing me at different places along the coping and I couldn’t see shit.’

‘He’s not that bad. ’

‘I get along with John fine, but he’s weird. Like one time on the drive back to Kansas City from the ‘88 Master Finals where I just got the titles in all three classes, John was telling me I should take LifeSpring ‘cause Dennis Langlais did and it changed his life. Dennis Langlais took last and John Ker was telling me that LifeSpring would make my life better just like it did for Langlais! Those guys took last and I won everything!’

‘I hear it all the time, but I never asked you personally. Did you go to college? Were you any good?’

Brad: ‘He went to the University of Missouri’s Engineering School for one semester on a full scholarship and dropped out with a 4.0...’

‘Brad knows more about my school days than I do.’

‘How come with all the cool new shoes Airwalk’s coming out with, you keep wearing those goofy things?’

‘I like these—they’re high tops. Airwalk gave me two new pair of shoes, but they were gay.’

‘Tell us your definition of “gay shoes”?’

‘Low tops. They gave me some all black low tops that I wear when I’m not riding. There’s a store in K.C. that was going out of business and I traded them three pair of new Airwalks for two pair of the old style high tops I really like.’

‘You look like a hessian in those big-ass high tops.’

‘Hey, these things are free. The jeans only cost a dollar-fifty.’

‘We know they don’t cost a dime, but my point is, the look you’ve created... what the fuck? You look like Motley Crue. I mean, knee pads under your skin-tight jeans, goofy t-shirts... does your wife know you dress like this?’

‘Well you know me, man—function before fashion.’

‘That figures—you used to wear Op walking shorts.’

‘They may have looked gay, but they never got caught on my bars.’

THE SPONSORED LIFE

‘What’s up with that new Mongoose ad of yours? Did you really say, ‘Why does everybody talk so much?’

‘Are you kiddin’? Who am I to say that? I say more stupid shit than anybody. I just don’t think it’s Mongoose’s style to make ads that say everybody else is gay. I mean like that new GT ad with the dudes sittin’ in the back of the pickup truck... who are those dudes? Are they just models, or do they ride for GT? I’d like to make an ad with me and my buddies sittin’ in the back of my piece of shit truck with the rocker panels fallin’ off, mismatched wheels, just sittin’ in the back of my thrashed-out truck...’

‘Drinking beer?’

‘... no man, lookin’ cool... like that GT ‘little ‘tude’ ad.’

‘It doesn’t matter who you are, Dennis, you can’t look cool sitting in the back of a pickup.’

‘My ‘tude ad would say something like, ‘Dennis didn’t win the B.S. Contest because he has a ‘tude’, and then the next page there’d be a sequence of me doing really sick airs and it would say, ‘... he did it by doing shit like this.’

‘Or you could use the photos from the rock ‘n roll photo shoot you did with John Ker at the Nude Bowl for ‘BMX Plus!’

‘Oh man, that was the gayest thing I ever did in my life. That guy argued with his assistant about which star constellation should be in the background! They were saying, ‘I think it should be Virgo—no no, make it the Big Dipper.’ It took so damn long. I did these can-can wheelies about 60 times and John Ker would follow me flashing me at different places along the coping and I couldn’t see shit.’

‘He’s not that bad.’

‘I get along with John fine, but he’s weird. Like one time on the drive back to Kansas City with John from the ‘88 Master Finals where I just got the titles in all three classes, John was telling me I should take LifeSpring ‘cause Dennis Langlais did and it changed his life. Dennis Langlais took last and John Ker was telling me that LifeSpring would make my life better just like it did for Langlais! From Wichita to my house all he did was try to sell me on LifeSpring ‘cause Langlais and Woody Itson did it. Those guys took last and I won everything!’
TALL TALES

"Okay, what's the question?"
"There is no question. Just keep shooting the shit. Tell me about Alfred Bartiste."
"Alfred Bartiste isn't retarded... he's just a little slow. Alfred was a 17 novice. But at the races they'd move him up with experts and pros to fill up the class. Anyway, one day he gets up there on the gate for his second moto and—pfft!—the gate doesn't drop. Everybody flies over the gate, then it drops, then Alfred takes off. People are yellin' 'Stop! stop!', but Alfred kept pedaling fast as shit all the way around the track and did a big of coaster brake skid on the finish line on his box-stock Murray all triumphant and shit. When the announcer told him the race was called back, Alfred was devastated. At the end of the race—Alfred never had won a trophy—they gave him this honorary 'Most Valuable Player'-type trophy for coming out to the races and puttin' in so much hard work into it. Alfred actually went up to the mic nobod had ever heard him talk—and gave this serious speech. He cleared his throat and stated at his trophy for a minute like he was havin' a hard time thinking about what he had to say. He was all (mimicking the voice of a teenage Martin Luther King, Jr.). 'When I left the house this morning I

the cement wheel.'

"No way man—we were all sworn to secrecy on that one."
"Don't be a pussy, it was ten years ago—nobody's gonna come looking to kill you now."
"Well... okay. Everybody was in town. And any time everyone comes to town, you've got to go out and do crazy shit. A lot of people were riding—about 25 or 30—and all of us were into rolling things..."
"Tricks?"
"Not tricks, just rolling everything—trash cans, cement pipes, that people were going to install in the sewer system—we'd roll all this shit down the street to see what it would hit. We went to the side of town where they were doing construction and we found a seven-foot tall piece of cement pipe. It was about seven-foot tall by one-foot wide by a couple feet thick and it was leaning against a dirt mound, right next to a real steep hill. It's the middle of the night... nobody's around... so we rolled the thing down the road to see how far it would go. We thought maybe it would roll into a building and fall over. After we got it on the road everybody went crazy and didn't think about anything. When it swerved and headed toward the curb nobody thought it would go any farther, but it the kind of attitude like nobody outside of California was good enough to enter a comp, so he asked me what class and I said, 'Seventeen and over', and he said, 'No—what class'? And I said Expert—I figured it was taken for granted that if you were sponsored and you flew to a contest that you didn't ride Novice. So Pete looks up at me and says in a real sarcastic way, 'Good luck, dude. You've got to go against Nourie, and you've gotta go against ME!' And then—you can ask anybody—right when he said, '... and you gotta go against ME!' he plopped down into a track stand and gave me the evil eye. Talk about pre-comp intimidation! I didn't want to be a smartass outright cause I didn't know anybody, so I waited about ten seconds for the subject to change, then I started doin' back wheel hops. Everybody was lookin' at me and laughin' 'cause that trick was so gay, but then I climbed into a cherry picker from my back rows—and pegs were about a half-inch long in those days—and every body just started freakin' and totally diggin' on it and sayin' 'Hey, this guy's good and he's not even from California!' Pete's reaction was like, 'The thing about cherry pickers is once you're up there it's nothin', you just like hoppin'... it's easy.' And I said, 'Yeah, in contrast to the track
morning my momma said, "good luck, Alfred. I wish you the best of luck today. All I ask from you is that you do the best job you can. Whether you come home a winner or a loser, you're still a winner in my eyes; cause you tried your best." And as I was walkin' out the door with my bike, I saw my momma cleanin' a spot on top of the TV set where she wanted my first trophy to go. And now I go to bring this trophy back to my momma... this is the happiest day of my life... thank you all of you at... God bless." It was crazy... the parents at the track had tears in their eyes. We didn't know if he was serious or not, but all of us were thinkin' we've got to get this guy for a weekend 'cause he's funny as shit. We took Alfred to the Kansas side of Kansas City... we were all 15 or 16 and none of us drove at the time... anyway, we loaded Alfred up in a friend's van and drove him all over the place. At intersections we'd tell him to get down cause he didn't have the right documents for crossing state lines. We seriously thought we were in a foreign country. We got in five or six chases that day, usually the stoners in the hot rods who wanted to kill us that day just because they always wanted to kill us before. The stoners would catch Alfred and he'd tell us all kinds of stories like how the hippies pulled silver guns with silver bullets... just freakin' out. We called him a few weeks later pretending to be Kansas City cops and he was all, "It was Rock! It was DMC!" — he sold us down the river! We always jacked with Alfred. We made him sleep in our friend's garage for two days. One night we took him to this dark bridge and said, "You've got to follow right behind us, Alfred... cause this bridge has big holes over all the place." So then we went haulin' full speed... swervin' at random... and all we heard behind us was a big ol' coaster brake skid in the middle of the bridge. When we looked back, all we saw was this silhouette standin' there saying, "I can't make it. Go on without me", like it was a Star Trek adventure or some shit.

"What about the cement wheel. Tell us about

hit the curb and kept going right through a cable fence and over some tables and chairs on the sidewalk, and across the street and everybody's still laughin' and shit, but then we took up and it's headin' right toward the Mercedes Benz dealership in downtown Kansas City. There was maybe a two-foot ledge and then this huge plate glass window in front of the showroom. Everybody just freaked. We took off and looked back and heard this huge shshshhh and all we saw was this gigantic cement wheel headin' towards a car. None of us actually saw the impact 'cause we just wanted to get outta there. We never heard anything about it in the papers, but we went by the next day and they had plastic sheet over the broken window and supposedly the dealership was owned by the K.C. mob. There's still a big Mafia scene in Kansas City, so everybody kinda kept their mouths shut 'cause no one wanted to get killed.

"What about your Pete Augustin story. Tell us about Pete Augustin."

"I guess I can tell a Pete Augustin story—if you don't use my other stories I'll tell you my Pete story."

"We won't tell the other stories.

"When I first met Pete Augustin—for the record I don't have anything against Pete, I think he's totally cool—these are just funny stories from back in the day—everybody was young and we had the cocky attitudes. Me, Dave Nourse, Tony Murray, and the rest of the (team Haro) guys are just ridin' and talkin' at this comp and Pete Augustin shows up. I had already heard all these stories about Pete Augustin—you know, he was a local with Tony and Dave and all those San Diego guys—and I'd heard about his big ol' Top Guns and the one he did where he bent his sprocket with his back and I thought, 'Shit, this guy is brutal... bendin' a sprocket with his back', and I was just a shrimp, and Pete eyes me up and down and asks everybody, 'Who's this dude? Dave went, 'Oh, this is Dennis McCoy, he rides for Haro' and Pete was all, 'Are you enterin' the comp? with stand, which is a non-stop challenge.' A few months later I ended up doin' shows with Pete at an amusement park in New Jersey and we started gettin' into it about his handstands and he was tellin' me, 'Dude, there's NO WAY you can do my handstand—it takes WAY too much upper body strength—and I was all, 'What are you talkin' about—even if it did take more strength, pound-for-pound I'm just as strong as you.' So we ended up havin' this two-way push-up contest in our apartment to prove who was the strongest. When it was over, we let Pete do the stupid handstand in his routine so he wouldn't complain. It turned out bein' a fun trip 'cause Pete was older than us and he looked eggsh and shit for us because he already lived on his own.

HARD TIMES

"What were you doing in 1986?"

"In '86 I was an amateur."

"Brad: 'Did you know that Dennis and I entered our first contest together in 1986? Our careers went in radically different directions after that."

"Yeah, Dennie made all kinds of bad career moves."

"Brad: ' Didn't you blow a chance to make 250,000 dollars a year with Huffy? How did you blow that?"

"It was 300,000 dollars per year, and I didn't blow it—that fat bitch (his agent, Micki Conte) blew it for me. I have a signed copy of that contract in some drawer at my house. The year before that, I turned down an eighth of a million dollars—120,000 dollars from Haro."

"Bad career moves one and two."

"Bad move #1 was not listening to Micki, and bad move #2 was signing with Huffy. I didn't listen to her when she told me not to sign with Haro. I mean, 1,200 dollars a month my first year sounded pretty good to me. I'm still riding, so what the hell."
If you plan on coming to Hawaii, there are two things you need to do. Bring your bike and brush up on your local Hawaiian dialect (recommended reference material: North Shore The Movie).

Finding someone to take you around isn’t a problem. The easiest thing to do is stop by the Bikefactory and ask for “Chandler”. He’s the best bike mechanic in Honolulu, maybe even the whole island. He’ll be glad to show you the riding spots.

The best place to ride is the Hickam Skate Hanger. Blazing sun or pouring rain, the roof makes for great riding conditions anytime. They also have lights for those late night sessions. They’ve got a vert ramp, midi ramp, mini ramp, and a street course (hips, spines, quarterpipes, rails, and other obstacles). Friday and Saturday nights are when most of the bikers come to ride. It costs $2 to ride everyday, but if Kala is working you could weasel your way in for free. Just tell him you know “Chandler”.

Down the street from the hanger is the ABA BMX track. It’s not the greatest track in the world, but it’s something to race on a Saturday night. On a good night, there might be about six motos. It doesn’t sound like much, but there are more kids starting to race each weekend. Out of the few who race, there are a couple of skilled riders here that could even show Cruz Jones a thing or two.

There are ample places to ride flatland, day or night. A handful of riders try to keep up with all the Dorkin’ videos. The rest seem to be happy just doing bar rides in front of the girls at the beach.

If we’re not picking pineapples on a Sunday afternoon, we usually go street riding in downtown Honolulu. Most of the shops are closed, so there aren’t many shop owners or security guards to chase us away. There are lots of rails and ledges to grind. There are also wall rides and tree rides. I’m sure with a little imagination, you could find more stuff to ride.

Hawaii is a great place to visit year round. If you’ve got the time and the money, you should definitely come check it out. Shaka Brah!

travel:
oahu, hi

Words: Mike Castillo
Photos: Karl Yasuda
funny how time flies. I remember 1985 like it was yesterday—Rockville BMX, BMX Action, Freestylin', and my white Haro Master with no platforms. My brother Rich and I would ride until all hours of the night in front of our house with no music, just the two of us and our bikes. Back then I was usually coaching him through some dumb hopping trick or something, but a few years later, the tables began to turn. He started showing me how to glide in some position that was foreign to my body, or trying to tell me that cherry-pickers were dumb. I took the easy way out, I quit. It still amazes me that nearly five years later, Rich still rides. I envy the fact that he can have the patience he has to do what he does and be so damn good at it. Enough ass-kissing, read the interview...

Name?
Richard Wolter.
Date of birth?
Tell the people where you're from and how you've wound up such an authority on NYC (New York City) that I have to interview you. I am originally from New Jersey, but now I go to NYU (New York University) and live here in the city. I'm not an authority, I think Brad picked me to do this because I keep calling him up. Hell, he wanted you to be in the pictures also, and the only trick you can do is a chicken hook. But I can do them no-handed. Okay, so being a non-

New Yorker, compare New York to your home state of New Jersey.
New Jersey is a much cleaner place (no laughter) with tons more garages and empty parking lots to practice in. New York is cool because the riders are more concentrated being in a smaller area and it's easy for everyone to meet up using the subways of just riding. There are only a few places around that are any good for flatlanding because everything is so crowded. Okay, so you are a flatlander. Is flatland dead? Are there still flatlanders in NYC?
Flatland isn't dead, it's just hard as balls. People began to quit back when cherry-pickers were too difficult for them, now look at it.
Things people are doing now seemed literally and physically impossible a few years ago. I usually ride by myself while flatlanding or my friend John Eckstein, X-Man, comes into the city from upstate. There are still a few flatlanders in the city and they're all really good, but don't ride a lot.
It seems like street would be really big in NYC, is that true? Yeah, probably 90 percent of the riders are street riders. There's something to street on anywhere around. Do many "bike jackings" occur in NYC? (laughter) Yes, I actually have heard of a few happening, but I've never had any real problems.

What about the infamous Brooklyn Banks, are they still around? Yeah, they're still there, but they've been doing construction on the bridge for like the past two years so they're fenced off. Most riders go to Mullaly Rink in the Bronx by Yankee Stadium. They have a 7 foot mini half, a huge stonehenge, a few mini quarter pipes, and the big vert ramp should be done once the weather begins to warm up. Contests will be held there again when the weather gets better. Tons of people from all around come down on weekends and it's really cool. If people want more information they should call the info line at (212) 589-1495.

Where else in the city do people ride? There are dirt jumps in Queens that people ride, and every so often there's a dirt jumping contest there, and people sometimes just street ride in the city. Occasionally people meet up in Washington Square Park or Union Square, where I ride.

So who do you ride with most often? I ride with X-Man whenever he makes it into the City and sometimes I go street riding with my friend Rich Day, who is from Boston but goes to NYU with me. He's a rad dirt jumper, which is cool because I suck at dirt jumping. (laughter, but complete agreement) When the weather warms up, I'll ride with everyone up at Mullaly like Carl, Tony, and John S.

How long have you been riding? Somewhere around seven years, maybe longer. The first bike I got was that Quadangle with the rear platforms and that Standing Gear fork.

Tell me the first trick you learned and the last trick you learned, and if you want, your favorite trick.

What was the first trick I learned? (discussion about the topic with tricks ranging from the Nourie Stand to back hops) I think it was a curb endo, or something stupid like that. The last was front hops. No, it was a two-footed gliding caboose turbine thing. My favorite trick is a rollback whiplash to rollback hitchhiker, and sometimes I can turbine them, too.

Some of us are dying to know the secret behind the infamous NYC trick, the Holy Bar Ride. Do you know anything about this? (much laughter) Will people get this? I think it's the drinking water, I don't know.
I once asked Taj to see a Skinny Puppy concert in Detroit with me; he declined, saying that he was afraid of the crowd. One week later, he was jumping at Rampage and broke a light bulb off of the ceiling with his head. Rampage has twenty foot ceilings. To say Taj is shy is an understatement...until he gets on his bike.

Okay Taj, time for an interview. What's your full name?
Taj Mihelich.
Can you spell it?
Is it true that TAJ stands for ''Totally Awesome Jumper?''
No...you dick. You know what it stands for?
It stands for Todd's A Jerk.
And your last name is not Mahal, like it said in the last issue of Ride?
Uh-huh. That's all right, they ought to just drop the last name as far as I'm concerned.
What's your birthday?
In case anyone wants to send you birthday presents—like Li Loc Man. Do you have any kids?
No, I can honestly say I don't.
Where do you live?
About an hour north of Detroit in a small town called White Lake, in Michigan.
And now time to pay back anybody that ever gave you anything—who are your sponsors?
Albe's and Standard are my main sponsors—they set me up with pretty much everything. 2B gives me some stuff, too.
And now a three part question—what's up with Standard, when are the frames coming out, and how many times this week have you heard that same question?
A million times. Some

On trips, at least twenty-something times, I don't know.
So what size shoes do you wear?
11-1/2 Vans and 11 Airwalks.
Do you wear boxers or briefs?
Boxers, for sure. Or nothing.

Voelker...
What if it had to be one person?
It doesn't have to be one person—I don't try to ride like anybody in particular. I just kind of pick the things I like, so probably nobody.
If you got turned into an animal tomorrow, what do you think it would be?
If I got turned into an animal...what would it be? You might as well pause the recorder, cause I'm gonna have to think about this for a while. I'd probably be a squirrel, because of all the

"I'd probably be a squirrel"
magical squirrel things that have happened to me. Of course. So I hear GT's interested in you. Given any thought to leaving your current sponsor?

Well, it depends on what kind of salary they're gonna give me for being a pro ramp rider, but I doubt it. Standard's really good—the reason I'm on Standard is more because of what I stand for, than because of what I get.

How come you don't want to do the BS contest in a half pipe? I couldn't land one of the big jumps—it was too high. It was a little too bump, for me.

What do you think you'll be doing 43 years from today?

I'm sure I'll be a mountain bike racer by then. If you could live in any city in the US, which city would it be?

I'd really live in Phoenix—that's where I want to be.

Do you have a girlfriend?

Yeah (long pause). That's all you need to know (laughs). Yeah I do, and I'm getting along really good with her. She's a road bike racer, her name's Laura.

You think you might follow her and start racing road bikes?

(laughs) I could actually see myself doing it a little, but not for years and years. It's not for years and years. It's more about the contest scene, but just because I like jumping contests.

Do you think the big corporations should get involved—like have a GT sponsored contest, or do you think it should stay small...

I'd like more jumping contests, but just because I like jumping contests.

Do you think the contest scene is so small? Well, besides the big ass-hole in her jeans, she was OK.

Any last message you want to say? Umm...
Every fifteen year-old kid is a smart ass punk, but not many of them have incredible riding skills, national number one titles, or can say that they are a world champion. Anthony Reyes can say this, and he will anytime he gets the chance. This cocky arrogance comes from the support his parents give him, and their willingness to back Anthony to become the best at whatever he is doing, whether it's BMX, video games, or having more clothes and CD's than anyone. I can't think of many people who stay in BMX after being dropped from a major sponsor, but Anthony is still really stoked on riding.

How old are you?
15.

We'll start off with GT... I think you got kicked off because you have a bad attitude, why do you think you got kicked off, or what did they tell you?

They told me it was for riding my S&M at the trails—I think that's pretty stupid. I wasn't riding at the track, so why would they care? And because they said I sat down during two races this year, they didn't like that. And because I took one of their riders out.

Who?
Alexis Vergara.

It seems like you crash him a lot.

(laughs) Yeah, I owe him one from a long time ago. Yeah, you owe him one, but I've seen you crash him like five times!

I just want to make him mad.

Didn't he cry the last time you crashed him?

Yeah he did, he was on the ground for about ten minutes.

You were almost crying after Bingo (Anthony's dad) shook you around, though. I know, I was (laughs). My dad's all, "Don't you ever do that again!" I had to go apologize to him.

How many people have offered you a ride, besides Elf?

What happened was, I didn't know I was off GT yet, and Boss called me up and they heard I was off and they wanted to pick me up. Boss knew before I did. Then going to Reno, I didn't know who I was going to ride for, so I asked my dad if I could ride whatever bike I wanted, 'cause I wanted to ride my S&M.

But my dad said he would get me an Elf 'cause they're lighter. So my dad talked to them, and I guess they picked me up. I don't really know what they're doing for me, my dad handled that.

It's obviously not going to be as big as GT. Are you bummed that you got kicked off of GT—I mean people slag them off, but they are the best people to ride for, no doubt about it. Well it's kind of cool in a way, 'cause now I can do a lot more stuff—I can wear my earrings, I can have long hair, I can run whatever kind of number plate I want.

Brad: It doesn't get any better than that. I guess when you're 15, you've got to weigh the important things.
clothes—you think you're a
ex-tagger, don't you?

So you don't do it any more?

Darn. 'Cause they give
$1000 for any information that leads to
an arrest, and I was going to turn you
in. I was going to give them your
phone number, your address—I was
going to split it with
Chris, 500 bucks each. I
would have no problem turning you in.

Who do you get more money from, your
mom or dad?

Definitely my mom, my dad
doesn't give me any money
unless I'm going out on a
date or something.

A date! What kind of date?
You're still a virgin, Anthony.
What can you do on a date?
(I laughs) Like, (long pause)...

What are you waiting on to
lose your virginity?
In a couple of hours I'm
going to lose it.

You think so? With who?
The same girl in that picture
you were showing me?
Naah, this girl who lives by
my house. I don't even like
her. I just want to fuck her.
(laughter) Her titties are
about as big as that girl in
Bakersfield. She's like from
Guam or something.

Is she fat?
A little bit.

So I'm getting the picture
that you kind of like fat girls.
No, she told me, she's like, "I
want to fuck you." I'm all,
"Why are you lying?" And
she's all, "No, I want to fuck
you." I'm all, "Why?" She
goes, "Because I do." I'm all,
"All right."

when you don't graduate
when you're supposed to?
Yeah.

'Cause you're not gonna go
to summer school, or any-
thing like that.
That's true. (laughter) I never
had time to go to summer
school.

You do now that you don't
have a good sponsor. You
seem pretty clueless,
Anthony. Don't you worry
about not graduating from
high school and ending up liv-
ing at the P.O.W. house? You
already live just around the
corner, you can just move in.
(laughter) You have never
worked a day in your life,
you're spoiled. Do you think
you're spoiled?
Kinda.

The mall? Two times a
month, I hardly ever go to
the mall. The only thing I buy
there is clothes.

Well what else would you
buy in a mall? So you spend
roughly $200 a month on
clothes, easily, right?
Yeah.

Damn. So those are the most
important things to you—
buying baggy clothes and
playing video games?
Baggy clothes, girls, my bike,
and Street Fighter II.

Brad: Baggy clothes first,
though? That's the most
important?
What's more important,
baggy clothes, or your bike?
Baggy clothes—you've got to
look good.

Why do you wear baggy
clothes—you think you're a
tagger, don't you?
Ex-tagger.
Even though Chad refers to him in the third person, don’t be fooled—Mark Hillson asked the questions.

What did your parents name you?
Chad J. DeGroot.

How many years have you had that name?
About 18.

What do you consider your home town?
Green Bay, Wisconsin.

What’s the population of Green Bay?
It’s pretty small, but you know it’s the home town of the Packers, the famous football team.

What made you decide you wanted to freestyle, living in a place like Wisconsin?
I don’t know. I think it’s better than being a beer-drinkin’, four-by-four-drivin’, tighty-whitey, Hoosier guy, so I just got into that.

Don’t the winters mess up your riding?
Yeah, but that’s why I moved to Phoenix. This way it’s warmer here. It’s too cold in the winter and too hot in the summer, so Phoenix is the place to be.

Do you have anyone to flatland with in Phoenix?
Actually, I moved down here with Mark Hillson, and Chase Gouin. Trevor Meyer moved down, too. We ride with Els and some guys that live around here, like Leif Valin and a bunch of other local riders.

There’s a big scene.

Okay Chad, what is your sponsorship situation like?
Right now I’m sponsored by Odyssey, Airwalk shoes, and Standard Industries. Odyssey has helped me a lot, seeing as they’ve put out some parts and flowed me stuff. Airwalk has helped me a lot by giving me shoes, ‘cause shoes are expensive these days. Standard helped me out totally by giving me a frame and pegs and stuff, ‘cause I always crack those shitty Haros. Standard gave me what they say is an indestructible frame, and I haven’t had a problem with it yet, and they’re helping me out a lot, so I’d like to thank them.

Chad, do you consider yourself the biggest slut in freestyle?
I don’t know, I guess I do.

"bikers"
really stands out from all the others?
It would probably be entering all the BS contests and getting first or second in all of them, and at the end of the year, receiving the belt in

how can you be happy when people are snaking stuff and stealing ideas, and I really don’t know where this question is leading.
What’s your involvement with the Baco Designs thing?

We—me, Chris Rye, and Mark Hillson—bought a bunch of video equipment and we decided to make some videos. What we did was go to contests all over and we’d film ’em, put the film together and try to sell them. Then we kind of branched off into making clothing and stuff—we’d just draw up some designs and Chris would print them in his basement, he’s still running everything out of his basement. We also have a freestyle team where we do shows all over the Midwest. It could lead to more than that, but we’re small right now.

Do you have anything else you want everybody to know?
No.
Come on, Chad, there’s a lot of things inside of you that you just want to get out. I’m not going to say it.
Damn it, Chad, I’m really serious—what else do you have to say to everybody?
Just that Dennis McCoy is kind of interrupting this interview by shaking the car, but any last words would have to be that he wants to get in.
How do you feel about interrupting this interview, Dennis?
Dennis: I really don’t give a shit, I just need to get something.
For the last time, what do you think?
What do I think? I think people should all ride together in harmony, whether the bikers be gay, even lesbian riders, those naked riders that lake jump— everybody should just ride as one.
The stress level—bikers stress TOO MUCH. It’s not that stressful. If you’re stressing out, you just need a little more practice to get better.
On March 28 there is going to be a contest at the Hudson Valley skatepark in Newburgh, N.Y. Call the skatepark at (914) 565-5370, or Jim Delavalle (717) 424-1552. A guy named Bob Brane also runs contests-call him at (215) 526-0933. The skatepark sounds pretty good-it's got a 60 foot by 40 foot bowl with a spine and six foot transitions, a mini with a spine and hip, and a good wallride. The contest will have street, flat, and mini classes.

Gork, formerly of BMX, now of ABA, is getting married on April 17. Congrats.

Jon Peacy was out for a couple months with a broken leg he attained at SCRAP in Chicago. After surgery, pins, and screws, Jon's just about healed.

Gork, formerly of BMX, now of ABA, is getting married on April 17. Congrats.

Speaking of SCRAP, we totally blew it last issue in identifying the site of the US finals as Four Wheels Out. Four Wheels Out is gone-its now SCRAP (Skateboards, Cycles, Rollerblades, Action Park). The park is run by Art Abascal, a freestyler from wasay back, so they are definitely bike-friendly. They've even got a pro-shop that sells ride. For more info, call (708) 844-0945. Their address is 2290 Hansen Rd., Hoffman Estates, IL 60179.

Matt Hoffman's monster half pipe is done. With a 40 high roll on off the roof of his warehouse, this thing is completely insane. Right now, Matt is running a $1 tooth sprocket, but plans on getting a MOTOR for his bike so he can get enough speed for even bigger airs. He's already got an electronic speedometer hooked up. When does it end?

Look for Ron Wilkerson to do two or three contests/jams in '93. There will be bands and a generally kicked back atmosphere.

Of team news: Tony Lopez, Larry Miersch, and Larry Camara are now on Robinson. After winning #1, Alexis Veragua was promoted to CT. Danny Nelson is now on Powerlite as a pro, along with Cory Gainsford, and John Rana.

Other sponsorship news includes Redline dropping their entire team (except Jason Donnelly), and Billy Griggs being dropped by Haro due to budget cuts.

Matt Hadan is now riding for Kastan, since his Bracker set didn't work out. He's also considering turning AA Pro. We'll see.

Gack Street Bikes have come out with what they claim is the toughest hubset available. The axles are 1/2 inch in diameter, which they say is more than twice as strong as a standard 3/8 inch axle. The hubs also feature sealed bearings, and the rear hub has cones with built in extra wide washers for better rear wheel stability. They should retail for around $100-120.

There will also be pegs sold separately that will feature a steel inner piece that threads onto the axle, and either a nylon or steel tube outer piece that are interchangeable as a set. A pair of these will run $20-25.

The only drawback to these hubs is that the they dropouts on your bike will need to be modified to fit the larger axles.

Other products in the works include a flip-flop stem that can be run normal or lowered (flipped), and a triple clamp seat post clamp. A frame and fork set, handlebars, cranks, and rims are other products on Gack's horizon. If the other stuff is as rad as these hubs, lookout! For more info write to: Gack Street Bikes PO Box 8241 Citrus Heights, CA 95621 916 722 6926

Mark "The Gonz" Gonzales made an appearance at the Winter Nationals to show off his new line of clothing. Dopelia Gonz is selling them himself and FAT is the word. Shirts, shorts, and hats are all happening. If you want more info, call him at 993-9737. You'll have to figure out the area code for Phoenix yourself.

Robbie Morales is now racing for Nobo, and is co-sponsored by TWM, Supercross, Crupi, and Odyssey parts. 19x Anthony Freeman is also on Supercross.

A CONTEST! Write the best caption you can for this lovely photo of Mike "Bubba" Krnaich. Include anything you feel is relevant. The winner will get whatever prize we can come up with. Send your entry today!
Woody Larson, brought in to revitalize GT's freestyle program, has already begun laying plans. Aside from their regular fair shows, look for GT to do a full-blown bike shop tour. They are also going to be sponsoring several local teams, as well as providing some support at the BS camps.

Rider owned companies are catching on in England now. King forks, made by Stuart King, feature a one-piece milled fork shaft, are made of internally butted Reynolds tubing, and have 5mm dropouts. The especially unique thing is the way the fork legs are cut out for the pegs. Also, look for Decay Bikes on the market soon. They feature a basic design.

Matt might be riding a 20-foot quarter-pipe at this one, along with a normal sized half.

July 29-August 15 Santa Clara, California at the Santa Clara Fairgrounds October 1-24 Dallas, Texas at the Texas State Fairgrounds.

Riders at the various shows include Matt Hoffman, Dennis McCoy, Dave Mirra, Rick Thorne, Jay Hiron, Steve Sage, and Kevin Jones. Riders will be rotated throughout the dates.

Amateur vert ruler John Parker is now on GT. Aside from trying to hit up all the BS contests, John will be touring, and doing shows. They have also recruited George Smitz as an announcer/rider. Who's behind all this action at GT, you ask? None other than Woody Larson. Brought in to revitalize GT's freestyle program, Woody has already begun laying plans. Aside from their regular fair shows, look for GT to do a full-blown bike shop tour. They are also going to be sponsoring several local teams, as well as providing some support at the BS camps.

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Steve Geall's Zima frame and fork

NEW STUFF

Left: Gaffled T-shirt, Sweatshirt, and gigante shorts. XL shirts are $8, XXL are $9, sweatshirts $20, shorts $35. They've also got a new video out for only $6. Write them for more info. Above: Poorboy T-Shirt [left] and Standard T [right] Standard has a short new video out that's only $10. Above middle: Fuse hat and T-shirt [left]. The new Fuse video is only 10 bucks, too. Write to them at 48-25 41st St., Sunnyside, NY 11104. Morbid T-shirt [right]. Above right: Poorboy hat and T-shirts.

ONE MORE LETTER

Dear Ride,

I have a message to all small and large companies in the biking world. I think that more companies should take chances on young riders by giving partial sponsorships such as discounts on the companies products or free little shit. The way I figure it is, that if a kid hasn't been riding for very long, that doesn't mean that the kid isn't or couldn't be good. I have been riding practically everyday for about two years, and now it's the only thing I live for and it's the only thing I've ever been able to do well. I ride for myself and my expression. Not so I can look cool; that's the way it should be. I ride alone almost everytime I go out; this fact hampers me because riders learn from each other and when you don't have input for others, you're stuck with your own ideas. I also know how expensive it can get, and a little discount here or there doesn't hurt. The companies could benefit as well, because they get a mobile product salesman, and it doesn't hurt to have the little guy on your side. I support every rider owned company out there; cause they know what it needs to be done for the sport, and if anyone wants to give this 16 year old, dedicated aspiring rider a shot please write me. hell anyone write me, I could use friends!

Thanks,

Brian Baldie
1213 N. Dunton Ave,
Arlington Heights, IL 60004

Brian, Amazingly enough, we had already prepared an article on the very subject you addressed, even before your letter arrived. We were going to have the master self-promoter Fred Blood write the article, but he was out rollerblading. There's no money in BMX, you know?

How To Get Sponsored

You know the deal. You've read the magazines, seen the videos, and most of the sponsored riders aren't that hot. You can do half the tricks in Dorkin's, and everyone knows that nobody pulls the shit in mags. You've paid your dues. Two years on the scene and you gotta get paid. Well here's how to do it. A few easy steps to follow to get full factory large.

1. A resume—Put in contest results, magazine photos, and tricks you can pull. If you haven't been to a contest or in a magazine, just make stuff up. A couple of 2-Hip wins and a photo with your head superimposed on Matt Hoffman's body should do the trick. Corporate heads are too busy writing checks.

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1. Clayton Brown
2. Troy Brockshaw
3. Keith Trentor
Stuntmen
1. Bob Kohl
2. Matt Hoffman
3. Dennis McCoy
4. Chad Hemington
5. Stefan Prentz

MINI RAMP
Soon To Be:
1. Michael Castillo
2. Greg Axford
3. Chris Treats
Stuntboy
1. John Parker
2. Gary Laurent
3. Leigh Ramsdell
Stuntmen
1. Jay Miron
2. Matt Hoffman
3. Dennis McCoy
4. Dave Mirra
5. Bob Kohl
6. Jon Byers
7. Jim Burgess
8. Dave Brumlow
9. Todd Seigman

VERT
Soon To Be:
1. Nick Chessnoe
2. Troy Steineckert
3. Danny Williams
Stuntboy
1. John Parker
2. Gary Laurent
3. Leigh Ramsdell
Stuntmen
1. Jay Miron
2. Matt Hoffman
3. Dennis McCoy
4. Dave Mirra
5. Bob Kohl
6. Jon Byers
7. Jim Burgess
8. Dave Brumlow
9. Todd Seigman

OVERALL
Soon To Be
Denny Williams
Stuntboy
Steve Swope
Stuntmen
Matt Hoffman

NEXT ISSUE!!!
Who's radder—North Dakota or South Dakota????
Spoke nipple shootout!!!
Carbohydrate loading tips!!!
More letters from stupid kids!!!
How to inflate your tires!!!
How to get your favorite star's autograph!!!
Learn how to do the longest skid on your block!!!
Benn Warlane!!!
Word Contest!!!

FOOBOY.
"Send one buck for stuff."
P. O. Box 123551
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RAMPAGE
1993 CONTEST SERIES
Nineteen-ninety-three marks the fiftieth year of the Rampage contests (the longest running contest series ever)! This is how it goes down... Saturday is flatland and mini-ramp with classes for beginners, Puds (intermediate) and studs (pro)? Sunday is for street and challenge jump with the same classes. Prices for the classes are: $15 for beginner, $22 for Puds and $31 for Studs.

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and
June 26 & 27
finals to be announced
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Photo: Bart De Jong

Homeless "trash"

DAVE PARRICK, PROUD AMERICAN

video out now—for real
If you want to look like this, don't bother sending $1 for info on Gaffled threads.

633 S. Ross
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**Aalborg Holland**

12.28-30.92

PHOTOS AND WORDS BY BRIAN MEINTZ

For the sixth time I packed my bags and bike and traveled to Aalborg for the X-mas jam. This year was the seventh time in a row that this very classic jam was held.

Over the years this friendly meeting has gotten more and more international. This year there were riders from Sweden, Norway, Germany and a few from Denmark, well that's almost how it seemed.

During the jam days a competition was suggested, but no one really wanted to compete. Just ride was what people wanted to do. And that they did indeed.

Lars Hansen practically raped his fork doing 270 tabletops over the hip, 540's too. No more pitchfork!

The whole German gang ruled both on the street stuff and on the flat area. Disco dancing is another thing the Germans have down, which I witnessed on a nightclub on Monday evening. Where was Elvis?

There was also a guy from Germany who had started a scooter company called BRO. His riding on that thing was sick, footplants on top of the wall, high jumping variations over the spine. The Chrome Bros ruled, too!

Riding casualties were serious this year. A rider from Denmark broke his back, and a rider from Germany broke his ankle. I wish you guys a speedy recovery.

Well, that was the X-mas jam '92. I hope there will be a '93 version...Frank? Hopefully.

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**Phoenix Arizona**

2.13-14.93

WORDS AND PHOTOS BY ANDREW THOMPSON

This month's ABA national was held at Black Mountain BMX in Phoenix, AZ. Black Mountain is possibly the ABA's best track, with its long, fast straights and a bunch of cool jumps thrown in for good measure. This year, Black Mountain had not one, but two cork screw turns. This provided tons of speed and a lot of fun (in a kooky sort of way). It was much like and indoor parking lot. If Siskel & Ebert raced, they...