



words from the Brettster "EDITORIAL"

Rider Run Comps and Jams

A brief and convoluted history.



Wow, another comp season has hit us full on already. We've already had the opening volleys with Shield's Contests and are now heading into the rider run jams of the spring and summer. Since I've been around forever, I figured for our 4th anniversary editorial I'd throw out some of the history of NJ and PA's rider run contests. Waaaaay back in 1985, ex-General alumni Steve Rulli pulled in the then #1 freestyle team on the east coast the GT Mountain Dew Trick Team run by Ron Stebenne to put on a contest at a local bike shop in north New Jersey. This contest would lay the groundwork and provide inspiration for comps to come down the pike. At the AFA Finals in New Hampshire that year in 1985, yours truly was handed a flyer for a local AFA comp in Eastern PA. Although the local affiliate was the main man Charlie Huber it was actually the founding members of the Plywood Hoods who helped run and organize the comp. Charlie himself of course would go on to be a major player in the NJ-PA freestyle scene and the Hoods, well you may have heard of many of them ...

During BMX freestyle's heyday, Charlie kept the comps running while the rest of us riders lent a hand running, judging and setting them up, learning the skills that would eventually come in handy during

well Kenan Harkin said it best in Joe Kid, "the time when the dinosaurs went extinct". Charlie was unable to keep the shop running when the popularity of freestyle ran out and it was time for those of us who were helping Charlie run his comps to take off on our own and do our

It was during this time in the early 90's that comps like, "The King Of The Court", run by the Crossmans, "Jumping Jim's Jamboree" brought together by old dog and current free rider, Jim Dellavalle, Mark and Phil Hough's south jersey comps and even the ol mop top himself Brittles McB running the Ramp-Ateria and helping get Boy Scout Explorer Post comps and events together with our appropriately named "New Jersey Freestyle League".

I'm stoked to say that out of these comps came many mid school shredders, names like Tom Stober, Luc-E, Joe Rich, Ed Nussbaum, Adam Guild, Jeff Crawn, George Hoernig and many guest riders from other areas, guys like Kevin Robinson (yes, that Kevin, he was rocking the ¼ pipe at a 2-B Soul Kitchen comp back in 92 at Ramp-Ateria) and Leigh Ramsdell.

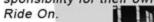
Then as these old school rider-promoters started to move on to other things, even more riders stepped in to take things to the next level. Steve Wisbeski with his "Jump For Joy" contests held in his yard, at local skateparks and even at BMX racing tracks utilizing the old "High Voltage Trick Team" trailer to pull the ramp up to HCBMX. Alongside Steve, George Hoernig opened up A.S.S. (Alternative Sports Skatepark) and had many huge events during his tenure as promoter of BMX in New Jersey, even having one of the biggest 2-Hip jams ever at that ramp park. Hey Brett these guys are cool and all, what about the ladies? Well, I'm happy to say that newlywed Erin (Donato) Fricke was one of the originators of "The Rutgers Jam". One of the biggest flatland jams in the area, organized by the maven herself. We now head mach 10 into another era with more new people running BMX jams and contests that also ride, the past is prologue and the fun will only get greater.

BMXNJ Szine gives a big shout out to the guys making it happen today, rider-promoters like, Al Dimino of BMX Invasion, "Crazy" Bill Jones from The CBJ Comps in Somerville, Al from CJS BMX and Skate, Rich and Glen of The Hyper Pro-Am, Ant with his King of Old School and the other riders out there that will be getting inspiration from seeing the people that ride and also promote these comps.

I hope everyone has a killer time this year as BMX takes more steps forward to move into the mainstream conscious. To all the guys who helped get BMX to this point and the ones doing it right now, this issue of BMXNJ Szine is dedicated to you, the people that ride, who take responsibility for their own sport.

Editor at

Hough's











1st Jump For Joy Comp

South Bound Brook 1994

the inside p The Bikes Not For Sale ...

BOB KAN

Bob Haro





animal

NJ Shops That Support BMX



Where to race in New Jersey - PA cjbmx.org hcbmx.org ehtbmx.org trilogypark.org cedarbmxpark.com lebanonbmx.org bumps-n-berms.org hazletonbmx.tvpepad.com



Raiden Bill Havden is now kicking live on the interweb with all the BMX racing radness that NJ has to offer. check it at:

njbmxracing.com

Ken Cornell Wheelpan Location: Veterans Drive (behind fires Samerville, NJ 08876 Phone: (908) 704-6984 Web: http://www.snakeboarder.com/somerville.html Status: Bikes allowed

Shields Skatepark Location: 19 Royal Rd. Flemington, NJ 08822 Phone: 908.788.7168 web; shieldsskatepark.com Status: Bike hours posted on site

Hackettstown Skatepark Location: 13 West Route 57 Hackettstown, NJ 07840 Phone: 908.852.8155 web: skate57.com Status: Bike hours posted on website

Location: 1049 Ocean Heights Ave Egg Harbor Township, N/ Phone: 609.646.4693 EXT 122 web: patmospark.co atus: Bikes allowed

Francis.

Deirdre Verdolino returns with more story of bikes and sweets

Page 4

King of Old School Round Uno

Ant-Dog makes good on his we are promise of a race for the old guys de your video (VHS) and send the riders.

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BMX Invasion Numbah &

Al D. once again operating fully off the scale

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Bike Check

Lou-Dogg gives you the rundown on your everyday BMX ride in the year 2008.

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Flatland Video Review

Little BMXer. Here Comes The Sun and Lou says ... It's alright ...

Page 11

On the cover The Ant Mobile on the prowl with Dan-bo riding shotgun and Wild Raiden Bill Hayden playing back seat driver. On the way to another BMX lifestyle event. Pro turndown at BMX Invasion 8



"The Bike's not for sale francis!!

Part IV

BY DETRORE VERDOLINO

I cried and cried on the sidewalk. I sat in a pool of my own tears after trying so very hard to get off the bus and chase down that Korn shirt wearing punk. I was close to the "Dome" in Forest Park, which in some ways was like a Sanctuary for me when the poop hit the fan, so I walked in that direction. Like a tennis ball chopped in half, where on Sundays, musicians would play Classical music for old folks that would sit on the wooden benches and listen.

Eyes red, face wet, I was ready to surrender to the fact that my Pink Lady, my Fair (I forgot the name Brett of the bike) was gone. And that I did the best I could--I tried the best I could--and ran towards finding the bike. I didn't bow down to circumstance and give up. The feeling of getting your bike stolen...I dun no how to explain? The loss was more than just personal...it was humiliating. Like I didn't protect what was MINE.

The weather was freezing up; the birds were making their v-formations and getting ready to sweep in southerly directions far from this desolate land. The sun was smiling its sunset smile, fading and dipping down, and my gentle pace and deep breaths assisted in calming me down. When you lose something special, something you are so attached to, you feel a sense that everything else is valuable. That every step you take, and the eyes in your head to see things that are important....to hold onto to that which makes you feel alive. Then again, the feeling of complete desperation takes hold of you too...and you just want to...well, like I said already, cry.

I kept an even pace until I got to the "Dome".

I sat down like an old soul. I sat and looked at the invisible music that flowed out of the half dome and wondered if I could possibly replace that Pink Lady. I mean, sure, eBay had about a zillion of them...so there was always that. And for the most part, the value of the bike had gone down in the last few months; I had damaged the seat Ghost Riding.

I had ripped some of the upholstery; I had fallen on a pile of pizzas at a BMX show in Point Pleasant, NJ when I attempted to jump off a table. The bike had its troubles...so maybe...it was time to let it go. Time to say bye bye....

Was I giving up? Or was I opening up a door for a new spiffy bike? Did I really want a new bike? I sat in a quandary. I could not understand myself on this day...so much disappointment can make a girl want to just...

I felt like I was blasted onto an old episode of Batman. The TV series not the movie. Should I do this? Should I do that? Should I venture out to the new bike shop, maybe CJS to pick up a new BMX bike...maybe not so Vintage like the Fair Lady, not from 1977, but something that would get me around? My chest ached and tightened...I looked up to the splintering sky, the clouds were doing a bit of a rain dance now...and I waited. I mean, the whole reason the thing got stolen was because I just did not pay enough attention to it...so I deserved it, right?

Then the anger rose up in me... began like a gentle tidal wave and I said that I can't give her up. I mean, there were not that many of us girls riding bikes around Point Pleasant that could jump a picnic table...so why would I stop now? I would search around all around I would seek this bicycle like the Holy Grail...and one day, one day she would show, I knew it.. My palms were sweaty, my head was achy, and the after effects of the candy was not leaving my boiling blood...the sugar egged me on, it made me start running...start running to the one place where all bikes went eventually if you had any type of...well, you know what I mean.

Suicide Hill. The place were initiation took place, where men would grow from tiny shapeless boys after a solo ride down a twisty, weeded up and Godforsaken hill...it was creepy, dark, and had no real trail to speak of and you really did not know if when you decide to drop down into the steep crevasse, if you would still be ON your bike at the bottom of the hill.

Only one way to find out...and I did not want to find out alone, so I called up my friend Limbo...Limbo lived not far from Forest Park and she was a tough little cookie that rode freestyle. She was on the phone with a weird kind of shrieky voice that always surprised me and gave me a good reason to hold my phone away from my ear.

"Whassuuppp, chick!" she said in my delicate audio range.

"I need you."

"Where you at sister?"

"The dome. Someone stole my bike. I saw him. He was wearing a Korn shirt."

"No way!!!! Let me come meet you and we find that punk!" She was panting on the other end, I pictured her chewing and gnawing at her favorite candy treat, taffy. She was just as addicted to taffy as I was to tamarind sweets.

"Alright, Limby, but please, my heart hurts so let's do this right."
"I hear ya sister, just chill, and I'll be right over."

TO BE CONTINUED ...

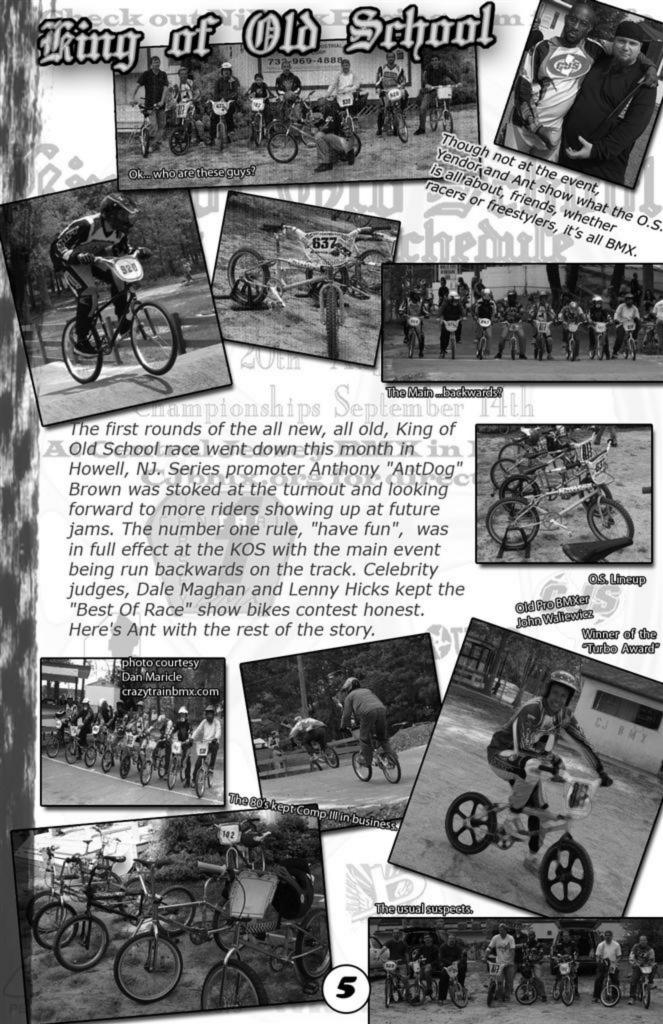
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ROBERT WANLESS (came from Maryland)

ANTDOG

RICHARD BLOCK

This was my first attempt at running a race series of any type. I did not plan on racing but I could not resist. I ended up racing the regular and the K.O.S., and I felt it at the end of the day, but it was a good feeling.

The race was ran like a 16 & over open. 2 gates of 4,all to the main. Brian was kicking butt in the moto's. Not bad for a guy who has only raced 3 times. Lou was out there on the RACE INC. Yes a RACE INC. CRUISER.

All of these guys deserve major props for racing their "prized bikes" A bike was meant to be ridden not looked at. And none of these guys were backing off.

But the real purpose of this entire event was to have fun. Everyone admiring each other's bikes, a little trash talking(Us "old guys" know how to do that and still have fun)

But then came the main. No one really thought I would make us run it backwards!!!!!! Hey I said wanted this to be fun. Well We lined up, and at the sound of the gate we left. John (oldpro) took the main win and got himself a new helmet. Courtesy of SC ACTION SPORTS. And yes the winner of each race get's his pic with STEWIE.

I want to say thank you to all the riders and the sponsors and the staff of CJBMX. Lisa Heath and Jeff Heath you gave me alot of encouragement and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. And I really need to thank my wife, she took all the pics you see and she has been my main source of inspiration. Oh thank you BOB and CAROL GLEASON. Without you none of this would have happened.

There is more video and pics to come. Once again thank you all and June 8th is round 2, see ya there you BMX nut cases!!!!!



And the Dog is outto here...

Current Point Standings

1-John Waliewicz-700 2-Rob Wanless- 630 3-Brain Pleva- 610 4-Richard Block- 570 5-Dan Bowen- 555 6-Lou P- 545

7-Lee Borse 445







Local Jammers Scoots scripture by Louis Orth

Background Check

Name: Matt Crystal

Age: 19

Location: Green Brook, NJ Easton Pa

Sponsors: The wallet in my back right pocket. FUCK STOP 4 WVA FEV

Bike Check

Frame: HARO Mirra 540 Air (6 years old)

Fork: HARO

Bars: HARO Knee-savers 2K

Stem: HARO

Grips: Primo Nate Hansons

Barends: 1 Bizhouse and 1 missing

Detangler: Oryg Headset: Aheadset

Clamp: HARO Seatpost: HARO

Seat: HARO and some electrical tape

Cranks: HARO 3 piece

Sprocket: Bizhouse 36 tooth

Chain: KMC chain Brakes: Tektro

Cable: Odyssey Upper, Oryg Lower

Brake Lever: Odysse Monolever

Front Tire: Odyssey Elm Street 1.95

Front Wheel: HARO Hub laced to a E and E

Rim Rear Tire: Odyssey Elm Street 1.95

Rear Wheel: HARO Hub laced to an E and E

Rim Pedals: Primo - Magnesium colored

Modifications/Other/Extras:

Sticker Paint- coming soon to a bike shop near you

What parts do you go through most?

Grips and tires - always a lot of wear and tear there

Describe your bike setup and how you like your bike to feel.

Big and heavy and it makes a lot of noise It's not the most optimal bike to ride, but when I get on a lighter bike I feel like I fly doing bunnyhops and going off jumps.

Do you remember your first "real" BMX bike?

My Mongoose with mags and pegs that came from Toys-R-Us. That was a real bike you

don't see those anymore.





HERE COMES THE SUN

A Flatland Lifestyle Picture by Stewart Munro Video Review by BMXNJ autuer, Louis Orth (Lou-Dog)



This flatland video by Stewart Munro starts off with a couple of cool clips for some random ads, such as St. Martin, Vcc Clothing, and Strictly Bmx. I don't know much about these companies, except that I ride a St. Martin frame. Next comes a preview or trailer, whichever you prefer, of what we are about to watch.

The first section starts off with some old school clips from Marton "OG" Szilagyi. I do believe he is the owner of the OG Bike Company in Hungary. Some of these clips completely blew my mind. Such as the first one, a fire hydrant to triple decade. It looked as if the guy back in the day was very Chase Gouin inspired. As he does a lot of megaspin to decade to megaspin to decade links. His more recent riding is ridiculous, in a couple of the clips he rides in what seems this shady little skatepark. He also, in my opinion, keeps the death truck alivel! Where in one link he does a forward death truck to stick b turbined to a backwards rolling death truck. His riding is smooth and fun to watch, I especially enjoyed the death trucks.

The next section is the French rider, Raphael Chiquet. His riding is very fast and switchy. He does a lot of back wheel tricks which is always cool, because nowadays, no one really does back wheel tricks anymore. His back wheel tricks consist of pivoting, turbining, pumping, and no scuffing. It's also super fast and dialed. His front wheel tricks are super dope as well with a lot of pumping and pivoting. One link, to give you an idea goes like this: Short little half lash to a pivot to spinning/turbining half packer into a back packer turbined back into a half packer to a whip out.

Sebastien Pospichil from Germany is the next segment and starts off with a sick combo. I don't like to talk bad about riders, but for some reason during his whole segment it seemed really really sketchy at times. Other than that you can expect some crazy brakeless switches and even a karl kruiser with his left foot on the right front peg, yeah you figure out the balance point on that. Another German rider, Frank Lucas appears next. For some reason, every time I saw a clip of him on the internet, I really wasn't fascinated by his tricks or links, but this segment proved me wrong. He starts off with a super super long nose manual. He does a lot of switching and turbining within his links. He also likes to do half packers at will. Dude is dialed and his style seems so effortless. I also like the fact that he still scuffs in a lot of his links, which is something you don't really find in the new school of flatland.

Next up is one of my favorite parts of the whole video, the Frenchmen Alexis Desolneux. In the beginning, there is no music, just him falling. Which I actually appreciate, because it shows how all flatlanders actually have to practice to get where they want to be with their tricks. The last fall made me cringe. You have to see it for yourself. His riding is unique and one of a kind, he is the only person I see doing these links. They look so difficult, but he does them with ease and such finesse it makes me jealous. He rides in a very big spot, due to all of the tricks he does. The majority of his tricks are rolling, whiplashy, spinning, and turbining. I'm not going to drop any names of the links, because I simply don't know what they are called. You'll just have to find out for yourself.

The next segment comes from the Canadian, Cory Fester. All of his links left me saying, "Okay, time to rewind that". Just to name a quick link: Backwards steamboat to barflip to half packer to whiplash to steam roller to wheel chair glide to 180 body varial out. Yeah, I didn't get it at first either. He does a lot of jumping from one side of the bike the other, constantly and it is just insane. The difficulty level if ranged from 1-10, 1 being the lowest, 10 being the highest, he is on 13.5. Another really awesome combo he does is backwards boomerang to back packer to swivel to cross-footed hitchhiker out. The guy is dialed and rides smooth as glass.

The ending part belongs to one my favorite riders, the Australian, Simon O'Brien. His first clip is an old one, 14 one handed whiplashes. That's just the beginning. He also busts a super long brakeless nose manual. His riding style, when compared to others of this video really stands out. He doesn't do a lot of the same tricks as the more recent flatland riders do now. His stuff is original, clean, and phenomenal. It is really hard to explain some of his links, because they are just ridiculous and I can barely comprehend how he does some of this stuff. One of the outstanding tricks from him is a backwards rolling half packer barflip. Huh?! His segment was a good choice to be last.

Overall, the video was really good. There was great riding and an overall good vibe to the video. The extra credit stuff is a little weird and boring. However there are three good interviews of Cory Fester, Sebastian Pospichil(it's in German, but they are subtitles, so don't worry), and Simon O'Brien. There is some great bonus footage as well. However, they don't allow us to know who the riders are, so you have to figure it out for yourself. The only thing I really didn't like about the video was the music selection. Now, I am a big fan of metal music, but when it comes to flatland I like whatever flows good with the riding. Some of the music just didn't flow well with some segments and some did. Just my opinion. I really hope this review helped you out and made you want to go out and buy this

Oh, by the way, Stewart Munro is in process of another video called From The Sky Up. I give this video 4 out of 5 stars. Hope you enjoy it.

5/5

Sucks Could Be Better Pretty Good Awesome Bug Rod To Get It

