

THUNDER TRUCKS

POB 8834413

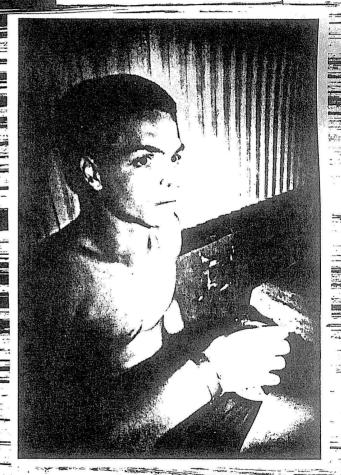
SF, CA

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P.O.B. 884413. SF. CA. 94188

PUSH PUSH THEN GO!

issue number four - 75 cents

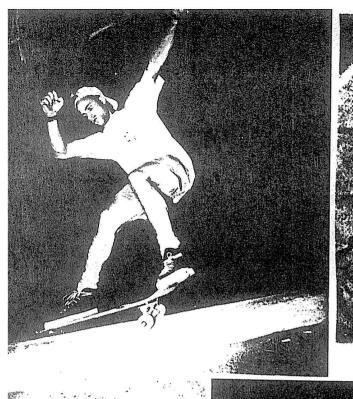


the girls scene

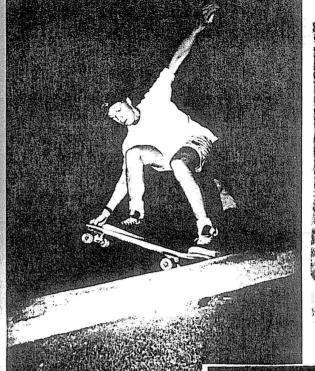
coffin banks especial

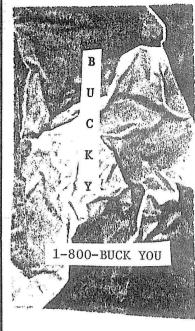
Si Mpl e P e ndr A wi Ngs

short stories and literary minorpieces



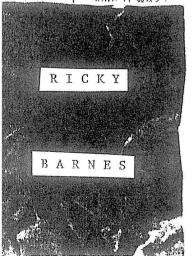


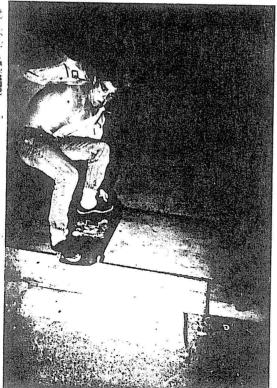






Why who'd you Think it was ?









e yil is scene

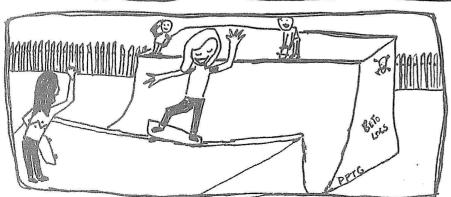
AMY PAVL ->
tall and proud- at
Dakland technical school
(I swear to god she'd skate
24 hrs. a day if she could.)

ne moments ent with:

laudia Kook-Sukah













Coffin Banks esPecial



UP TOP IS RICKY WINSOR AT A PLACE CALLED THE COFFIN BANKS. TO THE LEFT IS JEFF - AGE 14 AND A HEARTY TOBACCO CHEWER.
THEY LOAD COFFINS HERE AND NIGHT'S THE TIME TO GO.

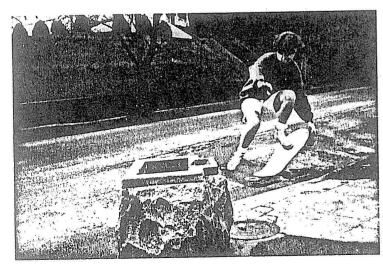
THEGIRLS SCENE



TO THE LEFT YOU WILL FIND A CERTAIN BONNIE BLOUIN, AGE 24 AND A POWERFUL VOICE IN THE FEMALE SKATE SCENE. boneless at oakland tech school.



BELOW IS WHITNEY MERRI-FIELD, 5 YEAR VETERAN SKATEBOARDER - RESIDING IN PORTLAND, OREGON.



the girls scene QUOTES

"I dunno, I compete with the guys - in contests- as no other girls are around to enter - basically, I do not care as long as I can sk8, but if I had a choice, I'd rather compete with girls. I don't compete, really, or compare myself with the guys, I AM a girl. I don't feel competative pressure with the guys, I am a girl and I do not sacrifice any part of that (being a women) for sk8ing. I am me. Sk8ing is me. This is how I am."

-Bonnie Blouin, 1986

"Girls - keep skating and hang in there. If you feel like you're being put down and you feel like O.D.ing on tylenol or aspirin, then say Hey, if he can do it then so can I."
-Erica Andresen, 1986

"I think skating is a great form of art. Odd eh? But for real, I think it's like art because it stimulates the mind and body into thinking up new ways of working the canvas. Plus, it's a great way for me to get rid of all my anger and aggression. Hey! Works for me."

-Thu-Ha Walker, 1988



Much of the time we must visualize our acheivements, projecting ourselves forward.

Leif Treinen draws a sight that will no doubt become commonplace to all,

9-please contribute for next issue!!!

Ah. ves, the art of skateboarding is dead. Bless its soul it was laid to rest. But as all of our passed away friends will forever live inside our hearts, I say skateboarding is alive and well in the mind and hearts of those true skateboarders. Visit any contest or grommet filled "spot" and you praise its demise, but as the darkness cups your shadow and you feel the wind riding along side you and you toss a slide and wheelie a cars length, you smile a smile to yourself and feel the beauty of skateboarding rear its head. Oh, and you know it's alive and you know you will never give up this feeling and you know nothing will ever ruin this touch. Praise be its death because it has now become the most sacred and untainted part of you. Who cares when you glide, move, float, not touching the earth but the magic of momentum. See the clowns avoid the curbs but, mostly, live the feeling that will never die.

I'm thinking about the future, and I'm worried that the ones who will follow us will crave stickers, T-shirts and magazines more than we wanted to learn grinds. Things are new and that's not the problem, but in 5 years, much of this might be gone. Oh well, skating and all that, it's not up to skaters to decide. The rain washed the aluminum dust out of the curbs, out of

-Ben Beebe

sight.

AND LITERARY MINORPIECES

SHORT

There was a man who dressed very well. pleated pants and button shirts were his call. His was shock-resistant and water proof to 50 meters and cost more than his manicure. He had a problem though. He liked to fly the bird often. In fact, he loved to fly the bird. He did so at every opportunity. At work or at home, shopping in the mall, or driving on the road, he just exposed his middle finger. To his brother and his sister, to his mother and his father, to his grandmother and his dog, he would just reach in his pocket and pull out his gesture. Then one day he actually looked at his hand while he was flipping some police officer off. He proceeded to flip himself off and exam it carefully. Who was to say that this gesture was good or bad. Who started this motion of the hand? He vowed to meet that guy and congradulate him. He proceeded on with his day and continued to fly the bird, high and proud.

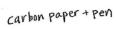
-John Chen

M. BLACK

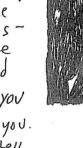
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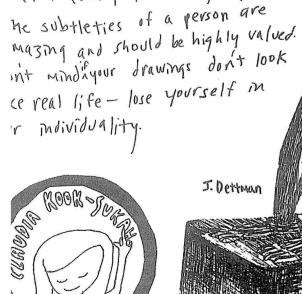
Simply a small amount of nk on some white paper. The beauty of something that is only yours is unforesakeable. Many people can draw a certain thing but the familiarity of your own line is yours. Notice the distinction of your creations lots of people may the same hing but the dinstinction and ifference of that thing, that you idd, cannot be stolen from you. Ven writing- you can always tell low's handwriting - it's impossible

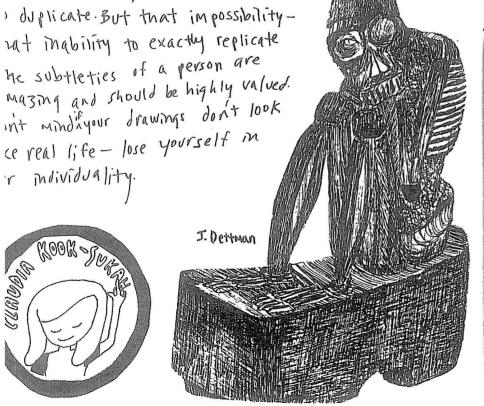


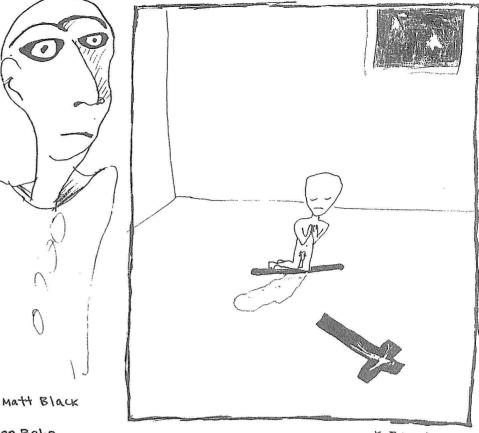








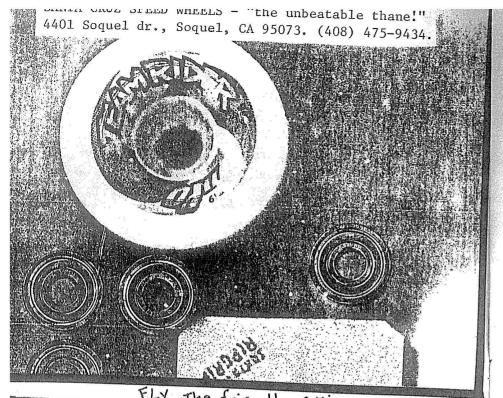




Ben Bebe

K. Zapata

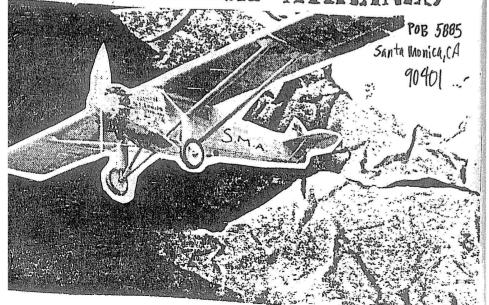


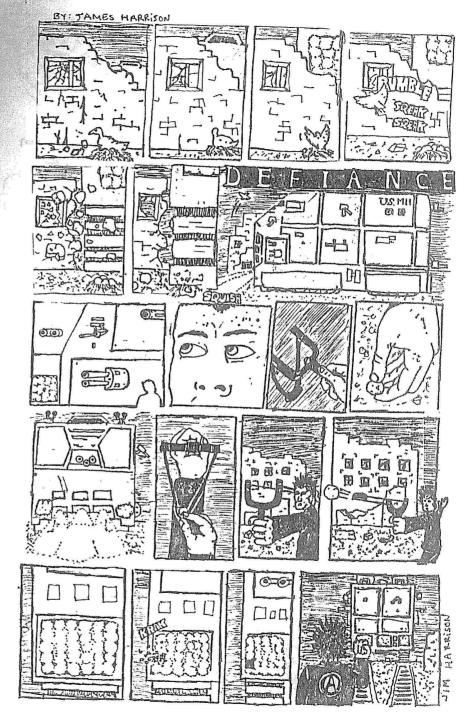


FLY the friendly skies

SyMuA

ANTA MONICA AIRLINES





ELLO! welcome to PPTG #4
e've entered our second
ear in production and
e're all pretty stoked big round of applause
es to BeWare, SMA, Bon
ouin, Matt Black, and
ey's car for making last
ear happen, here's to
other year of PUSH PUSH
EN GO -

vbsribe! send \$1

IAME:

Hress:

PPTG

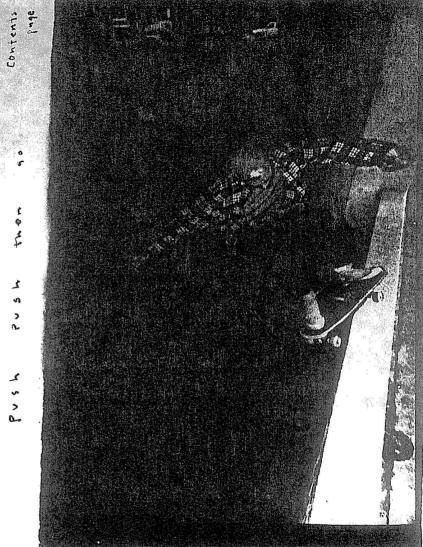
C, now I need stuff com you, send photos, awings, stories, mments, liquid paper,

PUSH PUSH THEN GO L'o karen zapata 127 curtis st. 1bany, CA 94706 cover: Brett takes a moment to reflect at the coffin banks which lie on the outskirts of Sacramento. art by M.Black and J.Dettman - photo: Bonnie Blouin

contents: Sam cunningham avoids the recent eruptions of rain by frequenting parking garages photo: M.Blanchard

and below Steve Caballero skateboards at Joe's





C O N T E N T

Si Mpl e
Short storminorpiece
THE GIRLS
Coffin Bar

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The dozer - is nothing sacred?