

EQUAL TIME

January 1990
\$1.00



**SAECHA
CLARKE**

santa barbara

santa cruz

Skating For Life

THIS IS A MONSTER AT THE
END OF THIS ZINE.

Caia Korman

REASON FOR EXISTENCE

Some people think this is an elitest magazine. They say, "It's not very equal, there are no guys in it."

Some people think there shouldn't be womens divisions, that girls should compete with guys, while others say girls will never skate as well as guys.

Some people think girls shouldn't skate because they might scrape their knee, while others wish that their girlfriend could relate to their skate antics.

Some people think this magazine and womens divisions are exploitative, and some people are stoked every time they read EQUAL TIME.

Some think it's better to skate with girls, some think it's better to skate with guys, some just skate.

It doesn't matter what you think.

All I'm trying to say is,

Women Skate.

-Lynn Kramer



EQUAL TIME

A publication of the Womens
Skateboarding Network

Volume 2, Number 1

Editor

Lynn Kramer

Photographic Associate

Conrad Convento

Staff Photographer

George Medlock

Staff Writers

Lynn Kramer

Jen Sells

Contributing Photographers

Jeff Hedges

Lynn Kramer

Contributing Artists

Anne Childers

Caia Koopman

Contributing Writer

Stacey Ropa

Production Assistant

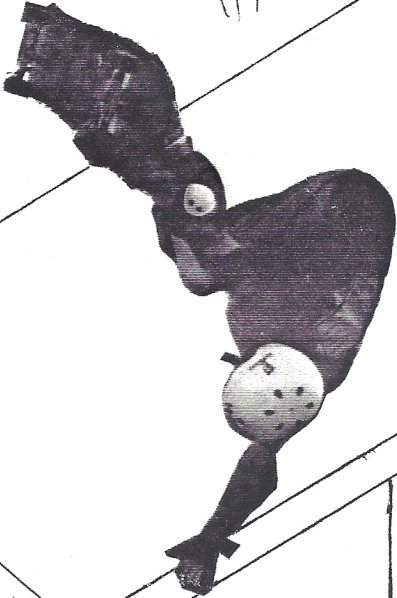
Tom Moran

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92039.

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write to P.O. Box 13353, La Jolla, CA
92039.

Advertising rates are available by
request. Contact Lynn Kramer at
(619)450-0566, or write to P.O. Box
13353, La Jolla, CA 92039.

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Cover by: Caia Koopman. Editor's
page: Chris Reis. Photo by
Medlock Contents: Peggy Walden
inverted, as Nor Cal femmes
pose. Left to right: Cara Beth
Burnside, Stephanie Person,
Julie Sack, Rhonda Doyle,
photo by Ffej.



Santa
Barbara 8

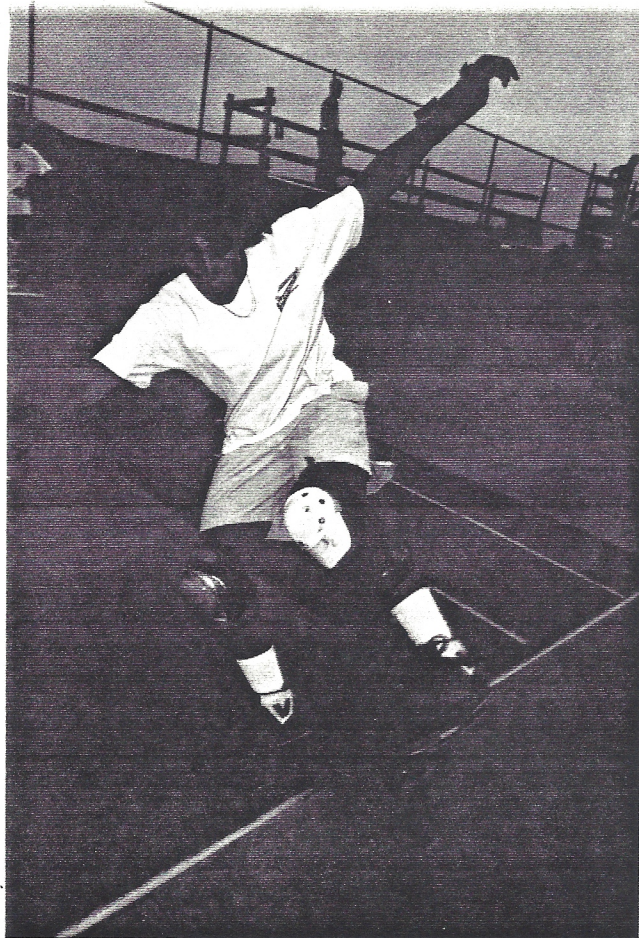
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OFF THE WALL-12

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FROM THE
POSTMAN 2



This is not the postman. This is the editor, doing a G-turn to disaster. These are From the Postman:

Women pay their dues, too

I got in a very bad skateboarding accident. I was ollieing over a railroad tie and decided to bail. When I bailed I took my back foot off and my front foot stayed on the board for a while causing it to stand straight up and I landed on it with my legs spread. I ripped my crotch and I now have 12 stitches you know

where.

I did this at a Powell Peralta picnic so it was really embarrassing and very bloody.

I can't skate for a while but I plan to skate. I miss my skate even though it hurt me.

JoAnn Gillespie
Goleta, California

Typical

Sad reality that this might be the last issue. How about starting up a fund- I'm frankly broke due to a 2 month skate expedition in Europe.

Name withheld by the editor to protect

the guilty. Actually, I've heard this more than once.

Zine Fan

For weeks on end I'd wait anxiously for every issue of EQUAL TIME. Before I heard about the Network. I felt so alone. There were always guys around to skate with, but I needed another female skater who I could relate to. Even though I never did skate with another girl, through the Network I was able to build my own self-confidence and I felt like I really belonged to the skate scene. Just looking at the pictures of other women ripping it up gave me such a great feeling. I can't really explain it, but it was awesome. I always knew there were other girl skaters, but when I actually saw them it blew my mind.

Even if there may never be anything like this again. I'm glad it finally came true; even if it didn't last, the memory always will. Thank you for having the guts to make it work. I hope some day it will be a rea-

lity again.

Kristen Hoeckel

Parkton, Maryland

Ban This

What I am writing about is the skater's hope for the future. Have you seen these new boards that hover over the ground? Well, lately I've been hearing that these things are going to rule over boards with wheels and if ya ask me I think that sucks a big one. And I think these things should be banned even though they haven't gotten into the stores yet. So what do you think? Well I know just me myself, I couldn't do much about it but I do think something should be done. So like could you all from EQUAL TIME please write back and tell me your feelings on the fact.

Melissa Angus

St. Louis, Missouri

P.S. I think it's rad that you have a zine for us girls out here.

What do I think? I think they can take the wheels away, as long as they leave my Indys to grind.

Change of address:

Network has a new zip code. Mail should be sent to P.O. Box 13353, La Jolla, CA 92039.

Subscriptions

EQUAL TIME subscriptions can be bought for \$4.00 for one year (four issues). Memberships, which include subscription, roster, and stickers cost \$6.00. Single issues cost \$1.00.

Do a good deed.

Go to your local shop and ask if they would like to carry EQUAL TIME. They can then contact Network at P.O. Box 13353, La Jolla, CA 92039.

She Shut Up .

Rhonda Doyle was the only woman to enter the Shut Up and Skate contest at Skatepark of Houston last November. She travelled by herself from San Jose, California to compete in the sponsored amateur division. This took a lot of courage, and she was welcomed and respected by the other competitors.

Contest results

If there is a contest in your area, and you or any other women enter, send the results to EQUAL

TIME. We, and other skaters like to hear about girls out there busting with the guys *or* girls.

Just for Kids

Nickelodeon is having a show featuring two female skateboarders, Cara Beth Burnside, and Lori Rigsbee. It's called SK8 TV, and it will air January 21.



"I like crackers with mustard and pickles and peanut butter."



This page, clockwise from left: Saecha is definitely not feeble. Mid-flight in an ollie shove-it. Ollie to disaster. That page: This is Saecha Clarke, trying to look innocent. How does she get her pony tail to stand straight up like that?

Hometown:
Huntington Beach,
Ca.

Sponsors: Venture,
World Industries, Vans,
and Arise.

Age: 15

Favorite color: Red

Tell me about how you started skating. There was these guys out in front of my house, and there was this dirt bank- a dirt one- and they'd come over and skate it every day after school. I would always watch them, and then I would take my brother's skateboard and go out there and try to do things when no one was there. I would be like, 'Yeah, I'm cool, I can do a kickturn!'

Do you like to skate with people? I like skating with people, but I like to skate by myself. It depends if I want to "skate" skate, or if I want to learn a trick. Most of the time I skate with people, cause it's more fun. I like to skate alone sometimes cause I'm a girl and nobody cares. Even if you skate with other girls, its like an advantage to get to skate.

Do you like skating with girls or guys better? I like skating with both. See, the thing with skating with guys is you learn more. But when you skate with girls you can be like, 'Did you see the latest nail thing?' or something like that.

What do you think about contests? They're fun.

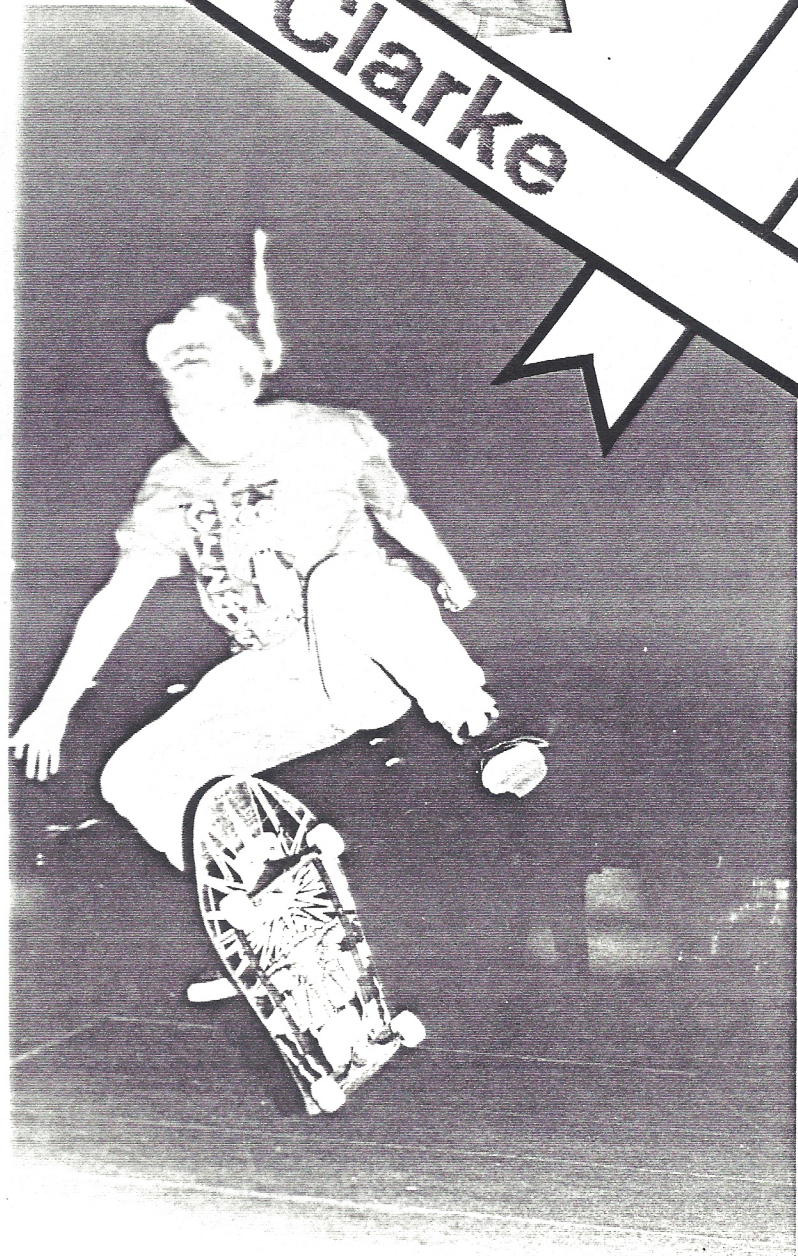
How do you do? In one contest I placed 13th out of 17, and in a CASL contest, I was on the first sheet of two sheets of standings.

Ask me if there should be girls divisions. Should there be girl's divisions? No, there shouldn't be. First, there's hardly any girls who skate. Second, when girls do skate, they usually don't enter contests. Third, even when they do enter, it's not really a contest. It's only between two or three people. It's better to skate against guys anyway, cause then you can be stoked when you do well.

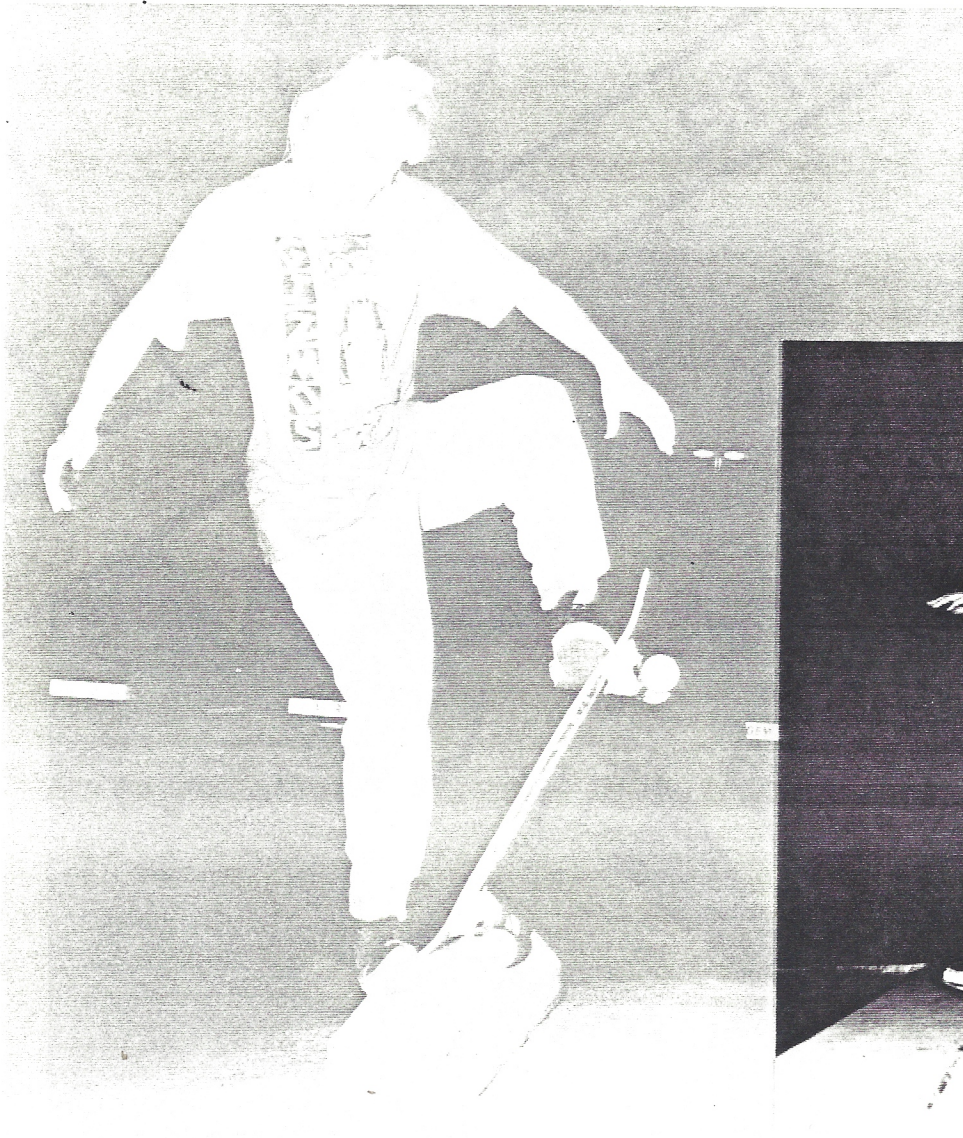
I kind of thought that skating is just skating. It's not a boy-girl thing. It doesn't matter. If a girl is so muscle-woman that she can skate, then she should be able to skate against guys, too. I've entered girls contests cause I kind of chickened out. It was an easy way.

What's your mom think of your skating? She's very supportive. Usually, if I don't have a ride to a contest she'll drive me.

Saecha Clarke



"I kind of thought that skating is just skating. It's not a boy-girl thing. It doesn't matter."



*This page: A bank and parking block make for nice ollie blunts. Saecha Twists and ollie to tall.
That page: Saecha picks her nose in public.*

When do you mostly skate? I like to skate at night. I'm a night person. I have more energy at night.

Do people at school know you're a skater? My friends know.

Do you wear skate clothes, or girl's clothes? I usually wear girl's clothes.

Does your ankle still hurt since you broke it? Well my knee hurts worse. I can't do handrails because just the way I have my knee bent when I land, is the right angle for it to pop out. I tore my anterior cruciate ligament and my cartilage last year.

Have you done any travelling for skating? To Chicago for a demo. I went with Arise.

Have you changed since you're sponsored? No, but if you go somewhere and people know you're sponsored you have to skate good.

What's your favorite fast food? Taco Bell. I like crackers with mustard, and pickles, and peanut butter. That's what I like to eat the most.

What do you order when you go to Taco Bell? I like tostadas.

Bean tostadas? Yeah.

Are you normal? Yeah, I am. I'm regular.

What kind of board do I like? What kind of board do you like? I like Vallely's. I think the last four or five boards I've had have been Vallely's.

What do I think of Anita (Tessensohn)? I think she's rude, obnoxious, a brat. No. She's nice. But she can't braid hair.

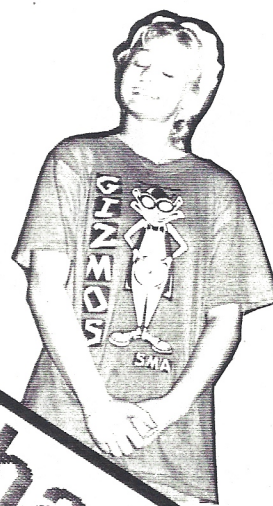
Can you ollie over a garbage can? No. Maybe into it.

Do you want to get a Coke? No. Cokes are bad for you, except for Dr. Pepper, cause that's carbonated prune juice. Dr. Pepper is the best. It's my favorite. I always use a straw, cause I like to make spit wads.

I like to do nosepickers.

Ask me what I think about girls and if they can wear earrings to skateboard? Can girls wear earrings while they skateboard? I think they can.

Does it help you skate better to wear big hoop earrings? Are you making fun of my big hoop earrings? The only thing is when you wear big hoop earrings, my fear is if you fell on your face, or your head, and it bashed into your head. Your earring would jab into the inside of your head.



Saecha Clarke

Words
and photos by
Lynn Kramer

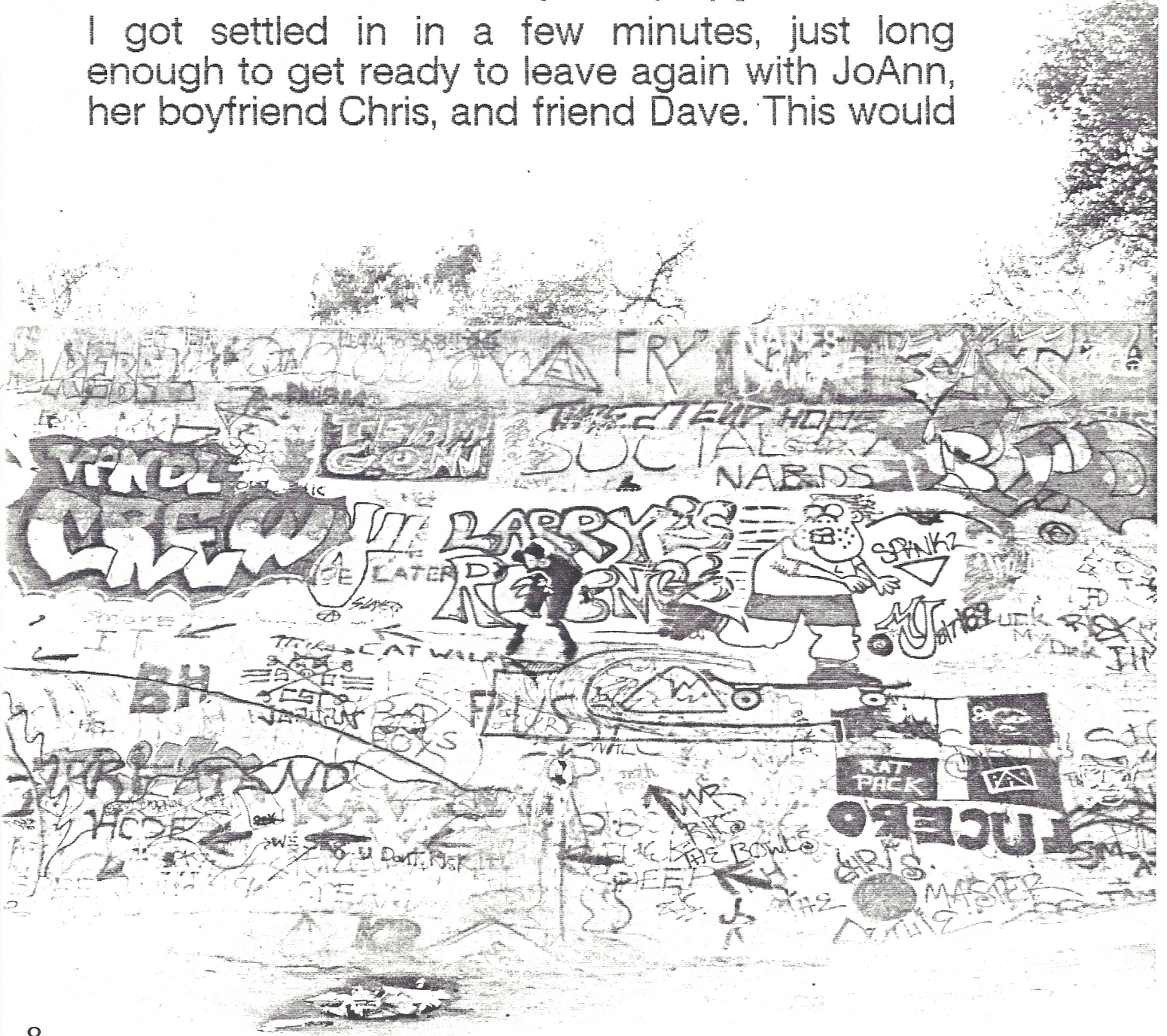


SANTA BARBARA

Monday, December 11: I arrived at JoAnn Gillespie's house at around 10 a.m. She lives in Goleta, which is a suburb of Santa Barbara. It's also the home of the

new Powell Peralta factory and playground.

I got settled in in a few minutes, just long enough to get ready to leave again with JoAnn, her boyfriend Chris, and friend Dave. This would



be a big day. I say big because the first place we skated was the Tea Gardens. Big is an understatement. The place is an ancient reservoir (I don't know how ancient it is since it's made of cement) used to help grow tea. It has a halfpipe ditch shape, the only unique thing is that it is about 30 feet deep. It has a face wall, as well, with a catwalk across it at the 15 foot level. There were walls on top of the banks and I've heard of people dropping in and doing wall rides. Now lets just say I dropped in from the halfway point. I reached the bottom with PLENTY of speed, even for a speed demon, not to mention sliding around in dirt and cracks at the bottom. I can't imagine starting from the top. JoAnn had the place wired. She could carve up the steep face wall to the catwalk, and she knew all the speed lines through the holes made by dynamite (the cities contribution). Needless to say, this is a fun place.

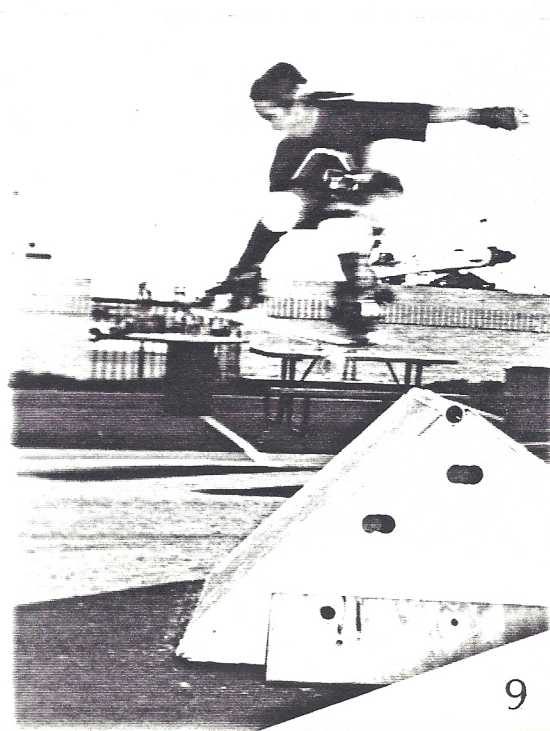
Next, we went to the Powell factory. Remember all those light blue obstacles used in the Bones Brigade tour? They are all sitting together in one parking lot. We got permission to skate, so we did. Right about now is where JoAnn fell off the wall ride and shook the Earth. This woman should stay away from the Powell facility (see From The Postman).

A nighttime mini ramp session ensued after dinner in the backyard.

Wendy Zaks and Krishna Swenson are two other Santa Barbara locals but they were snowboarding in Tahoe at the time. Someone said Krishna does indy nosepecks on vert.

Tuesday, December 12: I drove to Berkeley, stopping first in Los Osos. Where? Los Osos, home of Small Room. Who? Small Room, skateboard manufacturer. Give it a while. You'll hear of them. Berkeley brought street skating with old friends and metal-edged curbs that spark kingpins.

Sunday, December 17: I arrived in Santa Cruz, got off the freeway, and found a phone. I called



SANTA CRUZ

there's been a change of plans. I have to work today. Here are some phone numbers..." the machine proceeded to name Network skaters whom I had heard of but never met. No problem. Caia Koopman led me to safety, and to Derby Park. This place is underrated. It is swept by the city once a week. The transitions are smooth, and the locals are friendly. I could live there and never get bored. Three doors down is a mini ramp owned by Mary Chioma and Dana. This was ladies day at the ramp. Julie Sack showed some 50-50 grinds. Donaldda Gilligan is grind master. Suzanne showed up with fakie rocks and slides. Six girls on one ramp is a very stoking session.

Monday, December 18: Since I was in Santa Cruz, I decided to have a look around. Downtown had many, many parking lots, which I'm told used to be buildings. The mall was no longer a street of shops, instead, four or five tents held the many stores that fell victim to the earthquake.

Tuesday, December 19: I met with Michel Williams and her boyfriend Tim. They took me and Amy Borden to a reservoir in some guy's backyard. We had a small session for about an hour, then six guys showed up and we had a big session. Speed lines and slides were the norm. An extension and a quarter pipe, as well as parking blocks and pieces of coping added to the fun.

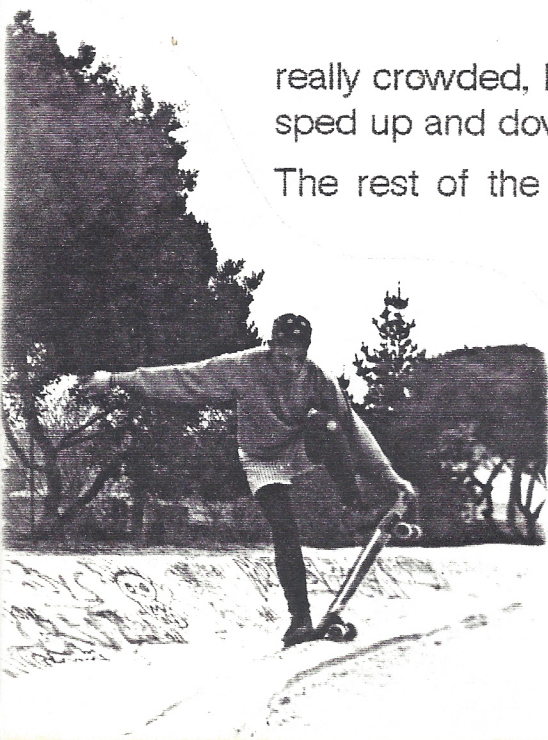
Wednesday, December 20: I skated with Donaldda and Michel at Derby. It was

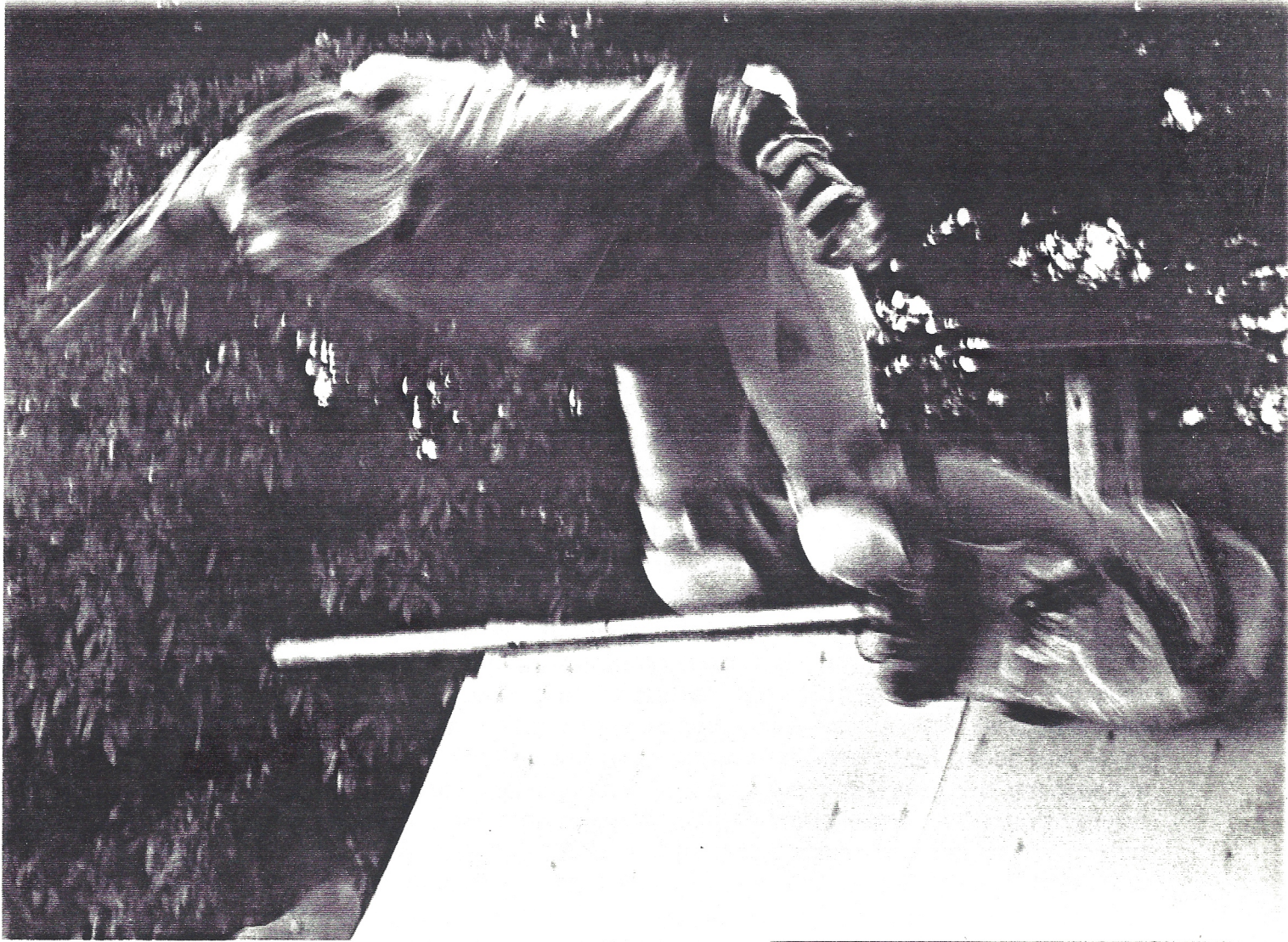
really crowded, but it didn't matter. We made long trains of people and sped up and down the snake and around the bowl endlessly.

The rest of the week followed pretty much the same. Derby was a

popular place to go. It's really amazing how much fun it is to skate with girls, of any ability. If you are planning a road trip, be sure to bring your Network roster. Call up the names without faces. Don't be shy. You won't regret it.

Oh, yeah. Buena Vista pool was jackhammered two days before my arrival. Bummer.





Santa Barbara: This is Tea Gardens. If you look closely, you can see JoAnn Gillespie carving at the catwalk. Next page: JoAnn launching at the Powell facility. Santa Cruz: Suzanne Patten has Derby Park wired. Blunt to axle. This page: Julie Sack 50-50 grinding at Mary and Dana's during an all girl session. Suzanne 50-50 grinds backward at Derby. Story and Photos by Lynn Kramer.



Skating For Life...

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By: JEN
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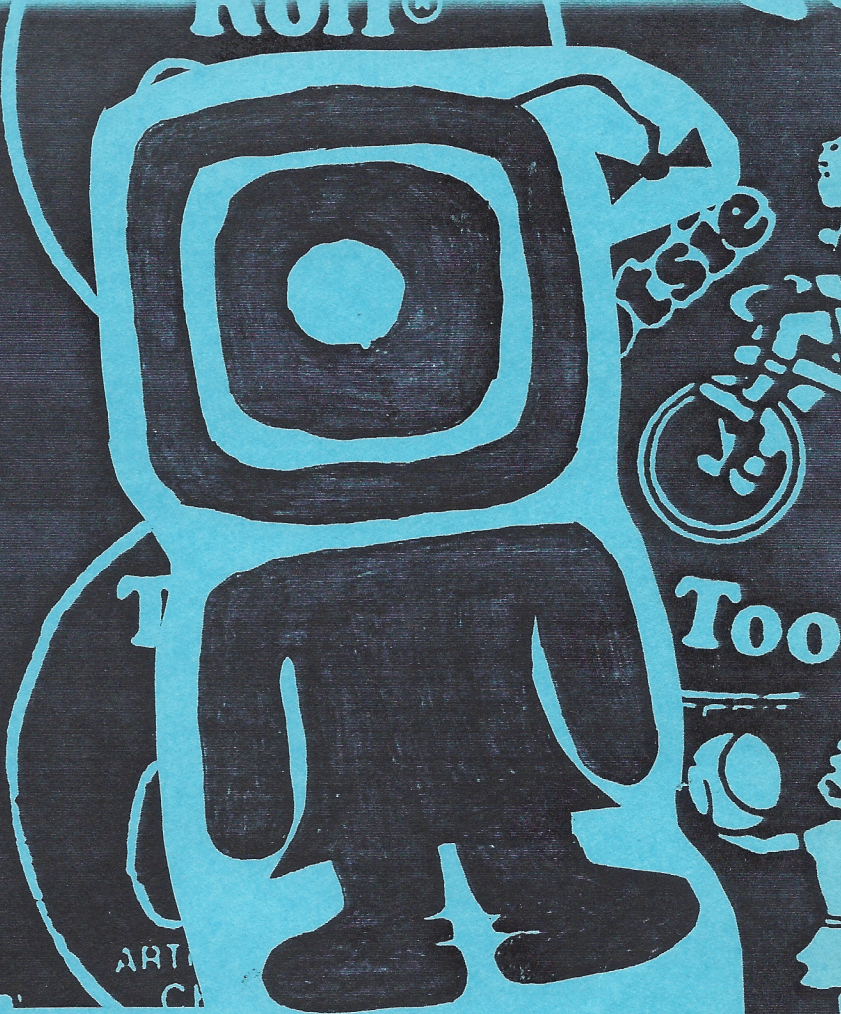
I gaze at the dusk sky above as the blue begins to smother the pink yellow of the fading sun. I sit on my skateboard and wonder why society is so cruel and uncompassionate towards people like me. I pull myself from the grey concrete and push the sidewalk, my house, and all the dreadful memories of the night further and further away. The road for the moment is my own. I click a clean ollie grab off the sidewalk and feel a rush of air breeze under my tail before I land, slapping my wheels to the pavement--recalling the emotional and physical pain on my cheek from my step-father's hand reaction when I told him about the "real me". I push harder, faster as the rubber soles on my hightops become hotter and softer. I bend my knees and slide the urethane underneath me--it feels so solid (solid, the way my feelings are so unchangeable), just a long exaggerated slide as my hand trails behind, gliding my body and board fast over the pavement. Continuing my journey, the night air blasts through my hair creating a chill up and down my spine--sort of like the reaction I was overwhelmed by earlier tonight when my mother's eyes clouded with shame and utter pain after I was finally compelled to come out and tell them what I really am and what I really felt all the years growing up. I gulp back the choking tears that want to spill out of my eyes, and speed, then lean heavily through the turn onto a new street. Headlights blind me momentarily, like my parents are now blinded--refusing to be enlightened, but I keep skating on to my destination. I bust a lengthy wheelie past a local 7 Eleven. The very lower-class street dwellers begin yelling disgustingly ignorant remarks about me--a female type and being a skater. BORING! If you've heard it once, you've heard it a million times. On my mission to be with the one I can trust, I skate into the only high school in town, and pull off a sketchy tailslide on a cement block in which my tail sweeps the dirt and pebbles of the curb clean--as tonight when I confessed my secret clean--telling them and trusting them, but instead of pulling it clean, my parents' reaction made me stumble knowing their rejection was permanent. Pushing my thoughts away I try (for the millionth time) a no-comply. I, for the first time, successfully land it. A few grinds like a slappy and a feeble grind help tear up the hurt inside. That satisfaction that comes from the grinding of trucks over cement is exhilarating. My board soon click-clacks over the bricked cement and shakes a tear from my eye. I wipe and throw it from my hand before I launch a small wall ride, but as usual my feet get confused on how to land it, and my board smacks the ground. I pick it up, and speed down the briefly lit main hall, adding some nice flatland tricks: some shifties and shove-its, and a final ollie kickflip as my deck seems to flip in slow motion, while my feet watch, well sense, the grip tape telling them it's safe to land. I shred to a stop. A grin creeps upon my face. Happy. I turn my head to see my friend sitting on her board, under our tree, the weeping willow, as the moonlight has created a glowing outline on her face. I walk over and sit down. A sweatbead, not a tear, rolls over my cheekbone. I smile.

So... the next time parents, or anyone gets you blue or doesn't seem to understand personal matters, remember to bust out your skate. It's one thing that'll always be there no matter what. Skate hard, and mainly, have fun.

SUGAR FREE, SWEETENED WITH A PARTIALLY
HYDROLYZATED CORN SYRUP CONDENSED
MILK WITH WHEY, VEGETABLE GUM AND
ARTIFICIAL AND NATURAL FLAVORS



Tootsie



SKATE LIKE A WOMAN.

Tootsie

We're girl skaters and we have class.
Give us sh*t, we'll kick your *ss.
For all those guys that think they're cool:
Eat sh*t and die cause girl skaters rule!

by Stacey Marie Ropa,



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SO, WHAT DOES A BIG BLUE MONSTER
HAVE TO DO WITH WHEELS ANYWAY?



SPEED
WHEELS
SANTA
CRUZ

SCARY FAST