2 Stroke Buzz is one of many publications dedicated to scootering. I’d like to think it’s a little different, though. I’ve only been scootering for about a year now, but ask my friends and they’ll tell you that it has already become an important part of my life.

In the time I’ve spent on two wheels, I’ve seen that there is a tradition of music and style attached to the scooter. I’ve always liked soul and ska music, but I came into this with my own favorites and I’m not letting go of my past to fit in. I’m also not going to waste my beer money on Fred Perrys. I’m not trying to impose my values on you; I simply want to encourage you to think for yourself.

After all, the Mods and the Skins were rebels stealing from the past and looking to the future. So don’t look at this as a threat to the tradition, but as a magazine for those who wish to enhance it and eliminate the stereotypes.

Happy Scootering! Bryan Noise, January 1996

INTRODUCTION

CONTENTS

Introduction ....... P a g e 2
Notice/Coming Soon ..... » 4
Scooters on the Infobahn .... » 5
Scooter News ..... » 6
Rally: Around the World in a Day, Chicago » 14
Comics: Martin Wales of Kinder Nacht ..... » 18

Rally: Brew City Beer Run, Milwaukee ..... Page 25
Rally: Toys for Tots, Chicago ..... » 27
Music: Lord High Fixers ..... » 30
Shameless ‘mersh ..... » 37
Es La Ley: Michigan ..... » 38
Advertising info ..... » 39
Picture Page ..... » 40

Scooter Monster by Jason Bell
NOTICE
Published, written, and designed by Bryan Noise. Proofread and edited by Tracie Haluda. Photo processing by Keith Bedell. Screen printing assistance by Bogdan Sipic. Contribute to the next issue and see your name here!

Thanks to Alf, alt.scooter, Boris, Clark Street Graphics, Danny, Greg, Jason, Ken, Mint, the Internet Scooter Club, all the interviewees, the Empty Bottle, and Big Daddy Soul.

Buy an advertisement so I can make the type legible next time! See page 39 for ad info. 2SB will design 'em for free. Classified ads will be free in the next issue.

Subscribe to 2SB: Send $8 and get 4 issues! See p. 37!

Photo Credits: p.8 Roseanne Holoboff (courtesy Mint Records); p.13 Jen Softie (courtesy Mint Records); p.14,15,17 Greg Chau; p.16 Jen Malone; p.30-37 Bryan Noise.

“Piaggio,” “Vespa,” “Innocenti,” and “Lambretta” are trademarks of their respective companies. 2stroke buzz is in no way affiliated with these or other scooter companies.

COMING SOON
An interview with Paul McIntosh of the Internet Scooter Club...Test drive: the 1995 Lambretta GP200...Ohio's greatest punk band, Gaunt...Meet the Baywatch-lovin’ Scooter Gang...Milwaukee space rockers Fi...And more!

2STROKE BUZZ
AUTHORIZED SERVICE
2440 West Walton St. #2R
Chicago, IL 60622-4666
312.862.7616
illnoise@ripco.com

SCOOTERS ON THE INFOBAHN
World Wide Wide
Scooters on Display
http://www.campus.mci.net/~lwilson/vespa/scoot.html
San Diego Scooter Scene
http://www.leland.stanford.edu/~stepper/sdss.htm
Scooter Scene
http://153.18.60.51/ss.html
Original Motor Scooter Home Page
http://webiter.u.washington.edu/~shortwav/
Scooter Talk
http://www.speakeasy.org/~staci/index2.html
Piaggio
http://www.piaggio.com/
Big People Scooters
http://www.speakeasy.org/~vespashp/
Vespa
http://www.vespa.com/
Henrik’s Home Page
http://www.tal.li/lc/home/henrik/vespa/vespa.html
Les Scooters
http://www.planete.net/~brachan/scooter.html
Seattle Scooter Page
http://www.falcycon.com/scooters/

John Kennedy’s Scooter Page
http://rohan.sdsu.edu/home/kennedyj/index.html
Dan’s Scooter Page
http://www.sirius.com/~dhh/scoot.html
Scooterworks
http://153.18.60.51/scooterworks/ (coming soon)
Scooter Article
http://www.organic.com/Staff/caliber/ivy/gallery/iwi.n.html
The Boiler Scooter Page
http://www.slp.net/~marrison/Carlos/The_Boiler/scooters/run.htm
Aboriginal Scooter Club
http://falcon.cc.ukans.edu/~vespa/

Newsgroups
alt.scooter...More traffic, heavy on flaming plastic
alt.scooter.classic...Usually pretty slow

Mailing lists
Two-Stroke: ask for info on alt. scooter

Clubs
Internet Scooter Club for info, e-mail Paul McIntosh (paulmc@mailhost.world.net) or me (illnoise@ripco.com)
Vespa Club of America 0003749395@mcmail.com
NEWS

Released way back in 1993, the soundtrack to Jon Moritsugu’s film Modfuck Explosion is an excellent chunk of music. Side A is arguably some of the best work by defunct DC combo Unrest. (Bridget and Mark continue today as Air Miami.) Side B is wonderful Japanese pop/punk by Karyo Tengoku, a band that mixes Zeni Geva’s energy, Shonen Knife’s sense of fun, and Teen-generate’s attitude.

So where’s the flick, Jon? A press release included with the record promised a “meat garden” consisting of 800 pounds of rotting flesh. And we’re supposed to be patient? The film target date was February 1994, but the $50,000-budget semi-parody of Quadrophenia was still unreleased, but reviewed, in a mid-1994 issue of Your Flesh. A late summer (1994) release was promised. Calls to Chicago indie video stores could not even locate Moritsugu’s other five films.

Postings on the alt.film.independent newsgroup indicate that it was shown at a San Francisco (Moritsugu’s home) film festival a few months ago, but no one on the newsgroup had seen it. With the promise of sex, skinheads, scooters, uppers, and meat, I wouldn’t dare miss it. Hopefully I’ll be able to contact Jon before the next issue.

Forget drugs and beer, (yeah right) the coolest scooter snacks are Chupa Chups (Spanish for Sucky Sucks), ice-cream flavored lollypops from Spain. Ron and Jason at Scooter-works USA got me hooked this summer, and I’ve been hunting them down in Mexican grocery stores ever since. My biggest score came at Christmas when my girlfriend gave me a big collector’s tin full of them that she found at Target.

The Autumn 1995 issue of Esquire Gentleman actually cobbled together a halfway decent story on the “mod craze,” even though the fashion industry decides mod is “in” about twice a year. In a sidebar on page 50, there is a story and photos from the 1995 Niagara rally with some familiar “faces.”

Well, mates, I’m sure you never knew you’d be in a fashion magazine with Prince on the cover! Thanks to you, checker sock prices will hit the roof.

Chicago’s New City newspaper parodied the offer at $819.98 with a black Peugeot moped, two cans of spray paint, thirty pairs of Calvin Klein underwear, and 2,000 quarters for phone calls and laundry.

Wouldn’t it be funny to e-mail the poor dopes that bought it (scooter1@joeboxer.com, scooter2@joeboxer.com, etc.) and tell them what a raw deal they got? Not that I’m suggesting you do that or anything…

NEWS

Released way back in 1993, the soundtrack to Jon Moritsugu’s film Modfuck Explosion is an excellent chunk of music. Side A is arguably some of the best work by defunct DC combo Unrest. (Bridget and Mark continue today as Air Miami.) Side B is wonderful Japanese pop/punk by Karyo Tengoku, a band that mixes Zeni Geva’s energy, Shonen Knife’s sense of fun, and Teen-generate’s attitude.

So where’s the flick, Jon? A press release included with the record promised a “meat garden” consisting of 800 pounds of rotting flesh. And we’re supposed to be patient? The film target date was February 1994, but the $50,000-budget semi-parody of Quadrophenia was still unreleased, but reviewed, in a mid-1994 issue of Your Flesh. A late summer (1994) release was promised. Calls to Chicago indie video stores could not even locate Moritsugu’s other films.

Postings on the alt.film.independent newsgroup indicate that it was shown at a San Francisco (Moritsugu’s home) film festival a few months ago, but no one on the newsgroup had seen it. With the promise of sex, skinheads, scooters, uppers, and meat, I wouldn’t dare miss it. Hopefully I’ll be able to contact Jon before the next issue.

Forget drugs and beer, (yeah right) the coolest scooter snacks are Chupa Chups (Spanish for Sucky Sucks), ice-cream flavored lollypops from Spain. Ron and Jason at Scooter-works USA got me hooked this summer, and I’ve been hunting them down in Mexican grocery stores ever since. My biggest score came at Christmas when my girlfriend gave me a big collector’s tin full of them that she found at Target.

The Autumn 1995 issue of Esquire Gentleman actually cobbled together a halfway decent story on the “mod craze,” even though the fashion industry decides mod is “in” about twice a year. In a sidebar on page 50, there is a story and photos from the 1995 Niagara rally with some familiar “faces.”

Well, mates, I’m sure you never knew you’d be in a fashion magazine with Prince on the cover! Thanks to you, checker sock prices will hit the roof.

Chicago’s New City newspaper parodied the offer at $819.98 with a black Peugeot moped, two cans of spray paint, thirty pairs of Calvin Klein underwear, and 2,000 quarters for phone calls and laundry.

Wouldn’t it be funny to e-mail the poor dopes that bought it (scooter1@joeboxer.com, scooter2@joeboxer.com, etc.) and tell them what a raw deal they got? Not that I’m suggesting you do that or anything…

NEWS

Released way back in 1993, the soundtrack to Jon Moritsugu’s film Modfuck Explosion is an excellent chunk of music. Side A is arguably some of the best work by defunct DC combo Unrest. (Bridget and Mark continue today as Air Miami.) Side B is wonderful Japanese pop/punk by Karyo Tengoku, a band that mixes Zeni Geva’s energy, Shonen Knife’s sense of fun, and Teen-generate’s attitude.

So where’s the flick, Jon? A press release included with the record promised a “meat garden” consisting of 800 pounds of rotting flesh. And we’re supposed to be patient? The film target date was February 1994, but the $50,000-budget semi-parody of Quadrophenia was still unreleased, but reviewed, in a mid-1994 issue of Your Flesh. A late summer (1994) release was promised. Calls to Chicago indie video stores could not even locate Moritsugu’s other films.

Postings on the alt.film.independent newsgroup indicate that it was shown at a San Francisco (Moritsugu’s home) film festival a few months ago, but no one on the newsgroup had seen it. With the promise of sex, skinheads, scooters, uppers, and meat, I wouldn’t dare miss it. Hopefully I’ll be able to contact Jon before the next issue.

Forget drugs and beer, (yeah right) the coolest scooter snacks are Chupa Chups (Spanish for Sucky Sucks), ice-cream flavored lollypops from Spain. Ron and Jason at Scooter-works USA got me hooked this summer, and I’ve been hunting them down in Mexican grocery stores ever since. My biggest score came at Christmas when my girlfriend gave me a big collector’s tin full of them that she found at Target.

The Autumn 1995 issue of Esquire Gentleman actually cobbled together a halfway decent story on the “mod craze,” even though the fashion industry decides mod is “in” about twice a year. In a sidebar on page 50, there is a story and photos from the 1995 Niagara rally with some familiar “faces.”

Well, mates, I’m sure you never knew you’d be in a fashion magazine with Prince on the cover! Thanks to you, checker sock prices will hit the roof.

Chicago’s New City newspaper parodied the offer at $819.98 with a black Peugeot moped, two cans of spray paint, thirty pairs of Calvin Klein underwear, and 2,000 quarters for phone calls and laundry.

Wouldn’t it be funny to e-mail the poor dopes that bought it (scooter1@joeboxer.com, scooter2@joeboxer.com, etc.) and tell them what a raw deal they got? Not that I’m suggesting you do that or anything…
CUB

Cub is a great pop/punk band from Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. They’ve been around for a few years and have several records out, including *Come Out Come Out* (1994) and *Betti-Cola* (1993), both available as nifty multi-7”s on colored vinyl. Last year they released a few singles, including *Volcano* (available only at shows or by mail-order) and a split single with the Potatomen. All their songs are super catchy and fun, even the creepy ones about murder and stuff. Lisa sings and plays bass. Robynn plays guitar, and Lisa G. is the drummer, although they seem to have a different drummer every time they come through Chicago (Lisa G. was the best though!). To describe their sound, imagine a slumber party with the Raincoats, the Go Go’s, Beat Happening (with Heather singing, not Calvin, duh!), and the Ramones.

Cub rages like no one else. They are one of the greatest bands I have ever seen or heard. I have never met anyone who didn’t love them immediately upon hearing them.

I wrote to Cub in December and actually caught Robynn home from touring. I asked her a few nosy questions, and she answered as follows:

**QUESTION** | **ANSWER** | **NOTES**
--- | --- | ---
Hi! Who’s answering these questions? Are you all there? Are you on tour now? Where are you? | It’s just me, Robynn, the guitar player and occasional backup singer, here. We just got back from an eight-week tour with Pansy Division, Pluto, and the Potatomen. We’re thinking of changing our name to Pub. Home for us is Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. A lovely city, but right now it is unusually cold and windy. |
### CUB

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Answer</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Vancouver seems to have a pretty active scooterist population. Are you guys into scooters? Have you come in contact with the scene at all?</td>
<td>None of us is really into scooters a whole lot. I've always thought it would be cool to have one though. I'm envious of the scooterists' wardrobes. Snazzy. Cool word, too: Vespa! Yay! We haven't been at home enough this year to be in contact with anything, really. Valeria was our original drummer who was also the manager of a candy store. She couldn't tour, so on a couple tours we had fill-in drummers Dave (guitarist for The Smugglers) and Neko (drummer for Meow). Lisa G. is our permanent drummer now. Valeria has devoted her life to chocolate. So far we really haven't had any interest from the major labels. We're happy where we are now. Our last release, &quot;The Day I Say Goodbye,&quot; (a split CD-EP/7&quot; with The Potatomen) came out on Mint/Lookout! Records, which is a cool and exciting thing.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What would happen if you were suddenly &quot;the big thing&quot; and Cub t-shirts were in malls, and you were playing in arenas?</td>
<td>Cool. Like I said, Lisa G. is the best! I never saw Valeria, though.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it true that in Canada, a certain percentage of broadcasts (TV/Radio) has to be Canadian? What new Canadian bands should we be looking for?</td>
<td>Yes, that is true. It's called Canadian Content (CanCon for short). MuchMusic has actually been really supportive of us and many other indie Canadian bands. They'll play really rough low-budget videos like our &quot;Go Fish&quot; video. Some &quot;new&quot; Canadian bands that I like are Meow, Knock Down Ginger, and Scratching Post, and other bands that aren't really new but are great are The Inbreds, Sparkmaker, Pluto, Thrush Hermit…</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You guys have to be the most adorable band in North America. Do you get a lot of groupies bugging you?</td>
<td>Thank you very much. Overall, the people who come to our shows and who write us are pretty cool and non-stalker.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vancouver seems to have a pretty active scooterist population. Are you guys into scooters? Have you come in contact with the scene at all?</td>
<td>Every time I see you, you have a different drummer. What's the deal? Is somebody supposed to be permanent? Who's the drummer du jour? Do you ever consider releasing something on a major label? It's surprising that the new &quot;alternative&quot; radio monster hasn't picked up on you yet.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What would happen if you were suddenly &quot;the big thing&quot; and Cub t-shirts were in malls, and you were playing in arenas?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it true that in Canada, a certain percentage of broadcasts (TV/Radio) has to be Canadian? What new Canadian bands should we be looking for?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You guys have to be the most adorable band in North America. Do you get a lot of groupies bugging you?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vancouver seems to have a pretty active scooterist population. Are you guys into scooters? Have you come in contact with the scene at all?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What would happen if you were suddenly &quot;the big thing&quot; and Cub t-shirts were in malls, and you were playing in arenas?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it true that in Canada, a certain percentage of broadcasts (TV/Radio) has to be Canadian? What new Canadian bands should we be looking for?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You guys have to be the most adorable band in North America. Do you get a lot of groupies bugging you?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>QUESTION</td>
<td>ANSWER</td>
<td>NOTES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do you resent the fact that your looks might affect the success of your band? Do you hate the “girl band” tag?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What do you guys do during the month or so each year when you’re not touring?</td>
<td>I recommend Come Out, Come Out! on vinyl! We’ll be recording our new album in February. Very, very exciting. I can’t wait. Yaaaaay!</td>
<td>(I like Betti-Cola best)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which of your records would you recommend as someone’s first Cub record? Do you have any new stuff coming out that you’d like to plug?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do you resent the fact that your looks might affect the success of your band? Do you hate the “girl band” tag?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What do you guys do during the month or so each year when you’re not touring?</td>
<td>I recommend Come Out, Come Out! on vinyl! We’ll be recording our new album in February. Very, very exciting. I can’t wait. Yaaaaay!</td>
<td>(I like Betti-Cola best)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which of your records would you recommend as someone’s first Cub record? Do you have any new stuff coming out that you’d like to plug?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do you resent the fact that your looks might affect the success of your band? Do you hate the “girl band” tag?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What do you guys do during the month or so each year when you’re not touring?</td>
<td>I recommend Come Out, Come Out! on vinyl! We’ll be recording our new album in February. Very, very exciting. I can’t wait. Yaaaaay!</td>
<td>(I like Betti-Cola best)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which of your records would you recommend as someone’s first Cub record? Do you have any new stuff coming out that you’d like to plug?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do you resent the fact that your looks might affect the success of your band? Do you hate the “girl band” tag?</td>
<td>I’ve never thought that our looks have factored into the “success” of Cub, at least not my own. I suppose it could be said that they do, in that we’re three pretty normal looking women…meaning anyone can do this. Looks don’t matter, you don’t have to be “beautiful.” As far as the “girl band” tag, well, we are female and we are a band. Just as long as people can see past that and see more. Recuperate, sleep, and answer mail.</td>
<td>(Ok. Uh, sorry!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What do you guys do during the month or so each year when you’re not touring?</td>
<td>I recommend Come Out, Come Out! on vinyl! We’ll be recording our new album in February. Very, very exciting. I can’t wait. Yaaaaay!</td>
<td>(I like Betti-Cola best)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
AROUND THE WORLD IN A DAY

**Date/Place:** September 16, 1995, Chicago, IL

**Sponsor:** Internet SC Midwest US (Bryan & Jim)

**The plan:** meet in Niles, IL, at a replica of the Leaning Tower of Pisa, have a cookout at a nearby park, then proceed through all of Chicago’s “ethnic” neighborhoods to a party at my house. A few of us met early at Scooterworks USA. I had just picked up my scooter after my little spill and Jim was upping to a Sito Plus exhaust.

At the shop, we met Eric and RJ, with a very handsome modded-out P-series with Adidas stripes, and Gail, who rode a teal P-series with a leather bra. (Scooter bras are pretty rare in Chicago, but she’s from California, where people are different.)

We finally got it together and headed north to the leaning tower, where several people were already waiting. Eventually about 25 people on about 15 scooters showed up. Most were from Chicago and the suburbs, but about eight people came down from Milwaukee and Ian from Ontario was there without his scooter.

We took a few pictures there, then went to Bunker Hill Park for the picnic. We ate some hot dogs and judged the bikes by popular vote:

**Best overall:** Marty Weber (Milwaukee), with a beautifully restored 1963 teal Allstate.

**Worst overall:** Eric Francis (Chicago), a gas-leakin’, rusty red VA90.

**Most obnoxious:** Gail Rubin (Chicago), the teal P200 with a (snicker) bra.

All prizes were handsome Vespa t-shirts from Scooterworks USA (Thanks to the Jasons!).

Pisa? Hell, no! It’s the Leaning Tower of Niles, IL.
The party was pretty great, thanks to Grant from Milwaukee who picked up the keg when Kim’s car broke down. All the scooterless skins and mods showed up at this point, and Dan and Brian DJ’ed a lovely mix of scooter sounds that only ever-so-slightly trashed my speakers. A couple of guys got hit by the infamous Western Avenue egg squad on the way to the party, but it all washed off in the rain. We all stayed up late and got tanked. It was wonderful. Thanks to everyone for coming. I hope you all had a great time. Thanks especially to Jim Carow and Paul McIntosh (ISC), Alfredo and his mom’s potato salad, Grant and his car, Brian and Dan and their records, Scooterworks and their t-shirts, and Tracie and her thankless task of cooking and cleaning up while we all had fun.

The Internet will sponsor a (literally) worldwide rally next October, with several locations around the world linked by computer.

For information about the Internet Scooter Club, especially if you’d like to help plan the rally in your area, e-mail Bryan Noise ill-noise@ripco.com or Paul McIntosh paulmc@mailhost.world.net.

Fig. 3) Eric and RJ, Alfredo (with mirrors sticking out three feet). Eric, and Greg. Don’t tell anyone, but Greg’s riding a motorcycle. He took all the other pictures though, so he’s OK.

Fig. 4) Jack hitches a ride on Jonna’s Sears Primavera after his P200 seized. Note the IDOT-approved rubber duck mounted on the front fender (with duck tape, of course!).

Jon’s blue Bajaj Chetak was a contender until the clutch cable broke. He never made it to the judging site, having to ride five miles back to Scooterworks in first gear. Alfredo was disappointed to lose the most obnoxious award, being the Chicago mirror king and all.

We packed it up and rode off. Running late by now, we whizzed through Devon Avenue (the Indian area), Lincoln Avenue (Germantown), and Argyle Street (Little Vietnam), passing up a few great photo opportunities. Then we got stuck in traffic on Sheridan and again on Michigan Avenue (surprise). We wound up in Chinatown and took some pictures in front of the big pagoda gateway. Then, after briefly being hassled by the Man for blocking the sidewalk, we split up, since I had to get home and set up for the party. Everyone went to hit the pubs and I consumed the worst beverage of my life, an alleged “cola” that turned out to be seaweed-and-fish-ade or something. On the way home I stopped for a ginger ale at a liquor store to get the taste out of my mouth and had to explain to a concerned group of African-Americans that we were NOT, in fact, racist skinheads. We eventually befriended them with our natural charm and were invited to a biker bar on 22nd and Pulaski. (Oh, yeah, we’ll be there.)
Kinder Nacht

Martin Wales is the creator of a fantastic comic about the Kinder Nacht Scooter Club. The comic involves a twisted plot featuring scooters, skinheads, Nazis, spies, speed, and a missing black diamond.

The story features several of the scooter scene archetypes working together to solve a mystery involving the death of three friends at the hands of neo-Nazis.

Kinder Nacht issues #5 and #5–1/2 came out in late 1995. Issue #5 continued the story, while #5–1/2 went in a new direction, adding a short comic by Ian Boothby, two short pieces focusing on the budding relationship between skinhead Sal and a particularly crabby Chelsea girl named Jette, and music reviews. It also contains a great story/comic about the Kinder Nacht SC attending the Victoria Rally.

Martin has a great sense of humor and draws well. He addresses the issues facing scooterists, good and bad, and does his best to make sense of it all. I asked Martin a few questions about his work:
**KINDER NACHT**

**How old are you, and how long have you been doing Kinder Nacht? What is your background?**

I’m 25 years old and I’ve been drawing comics since 11th grade, but I’ve only been doing Kinder Nacht for about five years. #1 came out four years ago and you can really see a difference between the comic then and what I do now. As far as school goes, I went to the Emily Carr College of Art and Design and then Capilano College (both in Vancouver, Canada) for a few years in the graphic design and illustration program. Right now I work at a very unrelated job and do the comic in my spare time. The only other person involved is Scott Stewart who oversees production of the book.

“Kinder Nacht” is not a real scooter club but many of the characters are based on people I know. Scott, for instance, is based on Scotty Stewart whom I mentioned before and Taylor is based on my girlfriend Yasmin. Simeon and Isicaa are sort of two sides of me; Isicaa is the leader type, together and grounded but full of angst. Simeon is a wilder, crazier, and definitely angrier side.

The characters represent different facets of scootering, so the reader will develop his favorites: Isicaa (Izzy), the mod-in-charge, Simeon, a gun-toting gangster wanna-be, Scott, the only level-headed one around, Sal, who accidentally became a skin overnight, Tj, the rude boy with the pills, and Taylor and Sonja, the mod girls.

**Is ‘Kinder Nacht’ a real scooter club? Are the characters based on people you know?**

You mentioned that you are changing the format of Kinder Nacht to a “zine format. How are you changing it, and is #5–1/2 (Kinder Nacht Specials) any indication of what is to come?**

I am changing the format of Kinder Nacht although the story of the Kinder Nacht SC won’t be interrupted. The ‘zine will be called Skadrophenia and will feature the running story of Kinder Nacht in every issue. As well as the comic, Skadrophenia will have ska and mod CD reviews, interviews, fashion exposés, and concert reviews. It’ll also mix in skinhead- and scooterist-interest pieces. I believe that the whole scooter/ska scene is very inclusive of all the clique cultures involved, such as mods, skinheads, and rude boys/girls, and I want to do a ‘zine that caters to all the subcultures that make up the bigger subculture. #5–1/2 of Kinder Nacht is nothing like what Skadrophenia will be like.

I get frustrated on this topic. I don’t think that there’s any such thing as a mod today—if there were they’d be working their butts off at a shit J.O.B. all week, then spending their weekends wrapped up in drugs and buying clothes, and I don’t see that happening these days. I think the scooter scene is a melting pot.

I think the “fight” between Sal and Izzy in #5–1/2 was very funny, and an interesting statement on “fitting in.”

**You mentioned that you are changing the format of Kinder Nacht to a “zine format. How are you changing it, and is #5–1/2 (Kinder Nacht Specials) any indication of what is to come?**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>QUESTION</th>
<th>ANSWER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>How old are you, and how long have you been doing Kinder Nacht? What is your background?</td>
<td>I’m 25 years old and I’ve been drawing comics since 11th grade, but I’ve only been doing Kinder Nacht for about five years. #1 came out four years ago and you can really see a difference between the comic then and what I do now. As far as school goes, I went to the Emily Carr College of Art and Design and then Capilano College (both in Vancouver, Canada) for a few years in the graphic design and illustration program. Right now I work at a very unrelated job and do the comic in my spare time. The only other person involved is Scott Stewart who oversees production of the book. “Kinder Nacht” is not a real scooter club but many of the characters are based on people I know. Scott, for instance, is based on Scotty Stewart whom I mentioned before and Taylor is based on my girlfriend Yasmin. Simeon and Isicaa are sort of two sides of me; Isicaa is the leader type, together and grounded but full of angst. Simeon is a wilder, crazier, and definitely angrier side. The characters represent different facets of scootering, so the reader will develop his favorites: Isicaa (Izzy), the mod-in-charge, Simeon, a gun-toting gangster wanna-be, Scott, the only level-headed one around, Sal, who accidentally became a skin overnight, Tj, the rude boy with the pills, and Taylor and Sonja, the mod girls.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>QUESTION</th>
<th>ANSWER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Are you a mod, skin, or any of the other archetypes? What do you have to say about people basing their lives on these “standards”?</td>
<td>Are you a mod, skin, or any of the other archetypes? What do you have to say about people basing their lives on these “standards”?</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
QUESTION: What other comics do you follow and look to for inspiration?

ANSWER: an amalgam of style, taste, and culture. My feelings on stereotyping oneself to fit into a group or clique is that it portrays a sense of low self-esteem. If you like the clothes, wear the clothes; if you like the music, listen to the music, but don’t do it just because your scooter club won’t include you if you don’t. I’m not a mod but I admire a lot of things about the mod style so I emanate those things. I’m not a rude boy either but the same goes, I love ska, sharkskin suits, pork pie hats, tiny braces, Fred Perry, R&B, but sometimes I just wear my jeans, a t-shirt, Converse, and a baseball cap. “I am not a [mod/skinhead/rude boy/skater]... I am a free man.”

I try to look more for artists than comics but in some cases that goes hand in hand. One of my biggest influences is Love and Rockets, I am inspired by the Brothers Hernandez’ story (self-taught, innovative style and layouts). Influences from way back are people like Steve Rude (Nexus and World’s Finest), older stuff by John Byrne and Terry Austin (X-Men), Todd McFarlane (Longshot), Frank Miller (Sin City), and newer artists like Jamie Hewlett (Tank Girl) and Mike Allred (Madman).

I’m being totally honest when I say I listen to Paul Weller and The Skatalites, but I listen to other stuff too. I love Blur, Oasis, Menswear, Elastica, Supergrass, Sleeper, even Juliana Hatfield. I listen to so much ska that it seeps through my pores (The Specials, Mephedkapheles, The Selecter, Easy Big Fella, King Apparatus, Operation Ivy, Madness, Toots and the Maytals, I could go on forever). My collection of ska CDs is nearing the 100 mark. I will admit that I’ve always loved old jazz greats like Ella Fitzgerald, Django Reinhardt and Stephan GrapPELLy, Duke Ellington, Frank Sinatra, Billie Holiday, and Astrud Gilberto. I enjoy good music, all kinds, not just the music that everyone in my interest group tells me to like.

Date/Place: October 21, 1995, Milwaukee, WI
Sponsor: Vesparados SC

We planned to ride from Chicago to Laverne & Shirleyland on Saturday, but as the day came closer it became painfully obvious that it wasn’t going to happen. It was a beautiful week until 4:45pm on Friday, when it started raining and the temperature dropped. By Saturday morning it was about 40 degrees. Alfredo called me at 6:00 AM and said he and Kim were driving up in her car. They picked me up at 9:00 AM, then we blew a tire pulling away from the curb. We were doomed from the start. After putting on the doughnut and finding it flat as well, we called a tow truck and eventually left Chicago at about 12:00. It was snowing (well, a little) in Milwaukee!

Everyone else apparently met at the Fuel Cafe in Milwaukee at 11:00 AM and left us a note, so we stopped there (nice place!) and checked the schedule. We caught up at the Sprecher Brewery right at the end of the tour, just in time for the beer tasting (nice timing, eh?). After downing a few, everyone headed to the Lakefront Microbrewery (the owner called it a microscopic brewery), where they were kind and had the foresight to have the beer tasting before, during, and after the tour. They had some excellent beer, and the owner was a hoot.
Tour was great, the owner was really funny, but carry, and by now everyone was kinda tanked. So let’s ride!

It was (luckily) a short trip to Marty’s house where the cookout was planned. It was a lot of fun, he had a nice collection of Scooterizing and scooter books that we looked through while chatting and wolfing down burgers.

By this time, we were drinking some dreadful local piss beer but barely noticed. Eventually it wound down and people started heading to the party. Several of us hung out to see Pulp Fiction on video for the eighth time and ruin it for the people who hadn’t seen it yet.

After the flick, we cruised over to Y-NOT II, which is a pretty dumb name for a bar, but it was a cool place. I heard it was a lesbian and old man hangout, but this night it was packed with scooterists who started dancing once they stopped playing disco and got the soul/ska ball rolling.

We stayed ‘til 2 AM, then followed Grant to his house. On the way there, a monster truck pulled up next to Grant and the guy rolled down his window, leaned over his big hair, mama, and yelled “Nice moped, ASSHOLE!” We started cracking up, and yelled “Nice monster truck, DORK!” When the guy realized that Grant wasn’t alone, he sorta clamped up.

I think it would have been cool if a hundred scooters had came over the hill just after he said it, but no such luck. That’s life in the land of beer and Harleys.

We learned at the Lakefront Brewery that Milwaukee has a ratio of 820 people per bar (!!!) [the national average is 2,200 people per bar] so it must be a cool place.

We sure had a good time, despite the fact that we didn’t ride. It was pretty nice when we got back to Chicago, so we made up for lost time by riding around the rest of the day.

Thanks, Tom and the other Vesparados! The patch was great, as promised. You did an impeccable job of planning and keeping everything moving, despite the weather. And thanks to Lakefront, Sprecher, Marty, and Y-NOT II.
Because the police had blocked off all the intersections, it was pretty much smooth sailing. Western Avenue is one of my favorite streets to ride on, since I live near it and I know all the potholes and grease strips by heart. People with kids and camcorders lined the street, which was great, because my parents would have never taken ME to a motorcycle parade.

There was an amazing variety of people and motorcycles. There were biker gangs, Christian clubs, African-American clubs, old folks, kids, yuppies, Arabs, a Santa Claus on a Suzuki, and anything else you could imagine, including a totally orange Harley (wheels and all) with a guy in a bear suit riding it.

They were riding Harleys of every description, Ducatis, Yamahas, Hondas, Suzukis, Triumphs, BSAs, Nortons, crotchrockets, road bikes, choppers, three-wheelers, touring bikes, bikes with sidecars and trailers, and weird custom jobs that defy description. Most people drove respectfully, but some showoffs passed on the median, popped wheelies, and cut everyone off. Most of the other riders ignored me, but a few of them were really friendly. The people lining the streets waved and cheered.

We eventually arrived at the U.S. Marine Corps Armory at Foster and Kedzie. I found a parking place and walked a quarter of a mile to the gymnasium along the endless rows of motorcycles, hoping to find just one scooter in the crowd. There were none to be seen.

I went inside and saw the glorious 30-foot high pile of toys that had been donated. Most people brought stuffed animals and threw them on the pile, but I didn't want to chuck electronics up there, so I handed it to a little volunteer girl, who looked as happy to put it on the pile as she would have been to keep it.

It was so good to know that I helped someone out and had such a great time doing it. The ride would have been fun if I was the only person doing it, but to see all these people getting together made it even better.

I rode home, southbound on Western opposite the endless parade, looking for scooters and hoping all my friends would be able to come next year.
LORD HIGH FIXERS

Tim Kerr will tell you that soul music never died, it just keeps turning up in different forms. What is soul music? “Minor Threat. Marvin Gaye. John Coltrane. The music’s not any different. The old ska is no different from the old soul stuff, which is no different from what we’re doing,” he says.

Even if you’ve never heard of Tim Kerr, chances are you’ve heard of one of the bands he was in. He was the guitarist for the Big Boys, Bad Mutha Goose, Poison 13, The Monkeywrench, and Jack O’ Fire. All of these bands had plenty of soul, despite their radically different sounds.

Tim has again joined Poison 13 singer Mike Carroll to form Lord High Fixers to play a powerful mix of punk, soul, blues, and garage music. The band includes guitarist Andy Wright of Sugar Shack, bassist Robbie Becklund, and drummer Stefanie Paige Friedman.

Together, they blast a loud wake-up call to today’s stale music. Building upon their influences, they redefine soul on their own terms, making revolution rock for the ’90s.
Through their songs and liner notes, they challenge both personal and national politics, encouraging us to think for ourselves and to ignore what society expects of us.

Tim and Andy’s loud, distorted wall of feedback forms an excellent background for Mike’s gruff, scratchy vocals. Robbie and Stefanie lay down a critically precise beat that holds the mayhem together.

Dave Crider (of The Mono Men) calls Mike “Jekyll and Hyde,” and it’s no lie. Mike is a wild man on stage, contorting and jumping about in stark contrast to his quiet, reserved offstage manner.

When it all comes down, it’s about the music itself, and Lord High Fixers can deliver. On stage at the Empty Bottle in Chicago, they played a powerful set that brought a packed house up tight to the stage, bouncing along with Stefanie and Robbie. Tim broke half his strings on the first couple songs and then subconsciously proceeded to nearly trash Dave Crider’s Telecaster as Dave cheered him on from a couple feet away.

Tim is well-known to many music fans. He’s been through it all in the music industry, watching the independent rock scene develop during his time in the skate-punk Big Boys, then seeing it devoured in the aftermath of Nirvana. At that time he was recording with Mudhoney’s Mark Arm and Steve Turner as The Monkeywrench.

With major labels showing interest in Bad Mutha Goose, he decided he wanted out. “If you start doing it for money, it becomes the main factor in decisions. I’m not into that at all,” he says. “At this point now…if I do a band, I want it to be something that’s just ‘What is THIS?,’ do something that just changes everything again, even if it’s just one person in the crowd that gets what we’re saying.”

Tim’s had another problem with the music industry: a label called Tim/Kerr records. “It’s not me. I don’t want to sue, I don’t want to shut them down, I just want them to please do something to make people wonder if it’s possibly not me.”

“I saw Jon Spencer, and Jack O’Fire had the single out (‘Bring Me the Head of Jon Spencer,’ Undone 0002) and I said ‘well, I think you guys are just great, you know…’ and he said, ‘yeah, I kinda thought so…’ then his next question was ‘How’s your label goin?’”

The Lord High Fixers have released an EP, Talking to Tomorrow, (Scooch Pooch P-010) and various singles and compilation tracks. The new LP, When the Revolution Comes, will be out soon on Estrus.

Fig. 3) Mike Carroll could kill you just by looking at you. And Tim Kerr is so punk, he dares to wear a bleach-stained, torn Fred Perry.
QUESTION ANSWERS

“How do we know you’re not Mr. Suit, manipulating us again?”

“By the words and ideas that I am saying. I’m sure Mr. Suit would love to package these ideas—look what he’s done (or undone) to punk. The bottom line is that you really don’t know for sure, do you? So don’t follow!”

“Take everyone’s ideas including these and put them in a program that you have designed yourself. Your own personal movement. That is what the Young Lions Conspiracy is about. They will recognize you.”

“Do not participate in Mr. Suit’s blabernative nation. Or better yet, participate but keep throwing wrenches in the army’s wheels. Scream, cry, kick, anything to break free of his musty old grip. Then live, live! Burn that candle at both ends!”

TIM KERR’S SCOOTERS

“I have always thought that older scooters were cool. During the original Poison 13, the drummer had an old red Allstate that didn’t run, sitting in his garage. He gave it to me and I took it to a shop (this is around 1984) who couldn’t really do anything for it. Since I was very green on the thought of restoring anything and he led me to believe that there was nothing anyone could do, we left it with him. Pretty stupid, yes, I know!”

“Later, a friend in Dallas, Dan, was heavily into Vespas and years later—1988 or 1989, he gave me a frame and a whole scooter, a 1963 Allstate, to restore, which is what you see here (Fig. 5).” It was at about this time that Tim played with Jack O’ Fire at his first scooter rally at Emo’s in his hometown, Austin, Texas. He’s been hooked ever since.

“I’ve gotten pretty damn good at body restoration, if I do say so myself, but I’m still learning (with my friend Boris) about the engines. I now have a ’56 Allstate and a ’59 Lambretta LD MkII [as well as the ’63 Allstate]. I have always personally liked the style of the LDs the best of all. I’m restoring both the ’56 and the ’59 right now.”

Fig. 5) Tim’s 1963 Allstate 150

Fig. 6) Tim wears his 1959 Lambretta LD MkII on his sleeve.

BIG DADDY SOUL

Lord High Fixers have aligned themselves with a group of revolutionaries called the Young Lions Conspiracy. Tim was introduced to the Conspiracy by Big Daddy Soul, a mysterious figure he contacted through an address on an old Sun Ra record. Big Daddy Soul graciously answered some of our questions about the Conspiracy and its war against “Mr. Suit.”

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>QUESTION</th>
<th>ANSWER</th>
<th>NOTES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>How do we know you’re not Mr. Suit, manipulating us again?</td>
<td>By the words and ideas that I am saying. I’m sure Mr. Suit would love to package these ideas—look what he’s done (or undone) to punk. The bottom line is that you really don’t know for sure, do you? So don’t follow! Take everyone’s ideas including these and put them in a program that you have designed yourself. Your own personal movement. That is what the Young Lions Conspiracy is about. They will recognize you.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How can I recognize other Young Lions?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What can I do right now to fight Mr. Suit?</td>
<td>Do not participate in Mr. Suit’s blabernative nation. Or better yet, participate but keep throwing wrenches in the army’s wheels. Scream, cry, kick, anything to break free of his musty old grip. Then live, live! Burn that candle at both ends!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
How do scooters fit in to your plan?

Scooters should fit into everyone’s plans. That’s a silly question. But the scooter’s got to have soul! Metal, not plastic. Tim knows where I’m coming from...if they’re from the ’50s or ’60s, all the better. That’s my personal view, I can’t and won’t speak for other Young Lions.

Ahh... you have found them! (laughter)

Is there truth to the rumors of subliminal messages on Lord High Fixers’ albums?

More people are starting to ask that question after the Jack O’ Fire lessons. I was asked to write a lesson for The Makers, and obviously Lord High Fixers are affiliated. There is a lot more music and musicians that I personally feel have the soul and spirit, but they don’t know about the Young Lions. If a band wants you to know their affiliation, it’s their choice. It’s not for me to name names.

What other bands teach Young Lions Conspiracy values?

Any correspondence delivered to Big Daddy Soul in care of this publication will be directed to him in the strictest confidence.

Order your 2stroke buzz t-shirt NOW! The shirts will probably be olive with a dark blue design, (the color of the cover of this issue). It’ll have Jason Bell’s fantastic drawing from page 3 on the front, and a 2SB logo on the back. The t-shirts are a steal at only $16.00 postpaid, and are guaranteed to look their best when soaked with beer, sweat, and 2-stroke oil. Order now and get it in time to wear to the first rally of the season.

What? Huh? you can’t afford a shirt? No big deal. You’ve gotta be able to cough up eight bucks to subscribe. All subscribers will get the 2SB legshield sticker with their next issue. How cool is that? You tell me. Eight bucks for four issues AND a sticker. I must be crazy.

Yeah! I want ____ t-shirts and ____ subscriptions. I have enclosed a check for US$16 per shirt and US$8 per subscription. Boy, do I feel better now.

Name ____________________________ Scooter____________________________

Address _____________________________________________________________

City____________________State ______ Zip _________e-mail__________________
ADVERTISING

As you may have noticed, there are no ads in this issue. Why? Because I didn’t sell any. Why? Because I didn’t feel like it. A few people expressed interest in advertising but I bugged them about it a few times and they didn’t get anything to me. No big deal, I’m not angry, I’m not expecting to get rich doing this thing, and I can’t be bothered to aggressively sell ads. I’m hoping that when people see the majesty of the finished product, they might want to advertise. Which is cool with me, but there’s no pressure. The address/phone/e-mail info is on page 4. If you are interested, please contact me before sending materials, because the format may change a bit from issue to issue.

I’d be happy to put together an ad for you that would fit in to the “look” of the zine (i.e., design it to look like something tucked into the manual or whatever) or tell you the sizes so you can do it yourself. Rates vary according to colors and size, obviously, but start with the assumption that a B/W full page ad costs US$50.

CLASSIFIEDS

Starting next issue, classified ads will appear in 2stroke buzz. These ads will be free to individual readers (within reason) and US$.25/word to businesses. Fill out the form below and mail it to the address on page 4, or e-mail me the necessary info.

CLASSIFIED FORM

Name: ____________________________
Address: ____________________________
Phone/e-mail: ____________________________
[ ] for sale [ ] wanted [ ] products [ ] rallies/events [ ] personals
(the first three words will be boldface.)
This month’s victim, uh, subject is Dee Dee (aka ModGirl) from North Carolina. Alt.scooter readers know Dee Dee because she uses up all the exclamation points and doesn’t leave any for the rest of us. Her boyfriend took this picture a few months ago, when she was rubbing it in my face that it was still warm on the East coast (where there are 40 inches of snow now). Dee Dee bought her P200E last summer and is hoping that someday she will meet another scooter rider in her area. The white P200E has red and blue stripes on the cowls and a sidecar which she hasn’t attached yet. Drop into alt.scooter and say hi.

Send pictures of yourself, your friends or your enemies to 2stroke buzz and be amazed at how great you look here on the last page!