

2strokebuzz
Innovative
leisure

#6
ISSUE

MATT DeVRIES

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babe

ME 50 special

2strokebuzz commissioned this official portrait by renowned Microsoft Painter Nate Miller. 2SB wishes Nate made it vertical because it woulda made a better cover than ours.

STUNT CYCLE

Write your
stunt cycle
high score
here!

Thanks to **Adrienne** for the birthday alert! She gave me a plenty of time to come up with something, which I squandered. Then **Mykrrr** had the wonderful idea to do an issue of 2strokebuzz, and I sat on that for another week and a half, then I rushed this beauty to press in a few days. Thanks to Nate, Trish, Patrick, Skoot'n'Destroy, Adam, John, Peter, Kieran, Brooke, and Kathy, (and others who sent photos I couldn't fit) for the primo content.

Matt was (I'm pretty sure) the first person to subscribe to 2strokebuzz that I didn't at least know online beforehand. I spent an hour looking for his original letter to 2strokebuzz from 1995, I know I have it somewhere, but I can't find it. This issue finally fulfills his subscription, 25 years later.

Cover adapted from the Stunt Cycle Operation Maintenance Service Manual

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babe

BOBBI
Grand Rapids, MI
1 August 1970
AGE 50
HEIGHT 5'10"
WEIGHT 24kg
AIC 6.5
MAIN JET 125
ABV 7.2
PLATE 888

photo from Patrick

Has a posse
matt

Cut here. Instructions at 2strokebuzz.com/mattzine

You go to scooter rallies, you end up with friends all over the place. Some are random weirdoes that are fun to drink with, some are great humans that you never get to know as well as you'd like, and some of them become friends for life.

It's a weird friendship, but a great one. You only see each other—if you're lucky—two or three times a year. You always have a place to stay if you're in town. Your kids get along. You chat every day in a decades-old depreciated Yahooogroup. You swap stories, scooter parts, books, and records.

Matt and I have been friends for half of our reasonably-long lives, and I'm pretty sure I ended up with the bigger share of his parts, books, and records. But if he's seething inside about what a cruddy friend I am, no one would ever know, because he's such a danged **good guy**. The couple times i've seen him lose his temper, it's been **well beyond** the threshold where any normal human would lose their patience, and it was hard not to laugh, because it was so out of character. The word "nice" is overused in general (and especially to describe Minnesotans) but thesaurus be damned, there's no better word for Matt DeVries. He's the **nicest**.

As people meet other people, it's common to think "oh, they're the X of X," as in "this person is like this other person I know, but in a different location or context." I've heard more than one person describe me as "the Matt DeVries of Chicago." Knowing what a great person Matt is makes that just about the **biggest compliment** I can even imagine. I'm not even really sure what it means to be the "Matt of Chicago," and maybe it wasn't even intended as a compliment, but if anybody thinks as highly of me as I think of Matt, that makes me pretty happy. Happy birthday, WithFries!

—Bryan Noise

See the Amazing
Tattooed Matt!

Now
With More
Happy
Birthdays!

If you want a finer Black Flag tattoo on a middle-aged dude's lower leg in Minnesota... you are outta luck!

ADVERTISMENT

Adam XYL

WE WERE INTO
MATT DeVRIES
BEFORE IT WAS COOL

ADVERTISMENT

REVIEWS

Matty is the biggest Fall-Out Boy fan I have ever met. Make no mistake: he's the Sugar in "Sugar, We're Goin Down." He'll talk big game about hanging out with Yellowcard or singing backup on *Dude Ranch*, but mention FOB and he'll start bawling like a little boy, talking about how much they "get him."

See, the thing about Matty is he's **punk as fuck**. I'm not talking about getting cups of warm piss tossed at him at soft-ass early '80s "fake punk" (his words) shows like Black Flag. Matt found his voice when Green Day released *Dookie* and he's been riding that horse every day since. We sometimes try and play a few Minor Threat or Hüsker Dü jams at work, but he'll come storming into the room and turn off the radio. His inability to worship "false punk idols" is no more apparent then when you see his back tattoo of all the members of New Found Glory rocking "So Fucking Hard" on stage.

For his 50th birthday, he paid Good Charlotte to Zoom-sing him "Happy Birthday." If that's not punk, then Matt doesn't know what the fuck punk is.

—Peter Pistonported

far cry from the days when
Sears sold them new for less
than \$600. You may discover to
dolce vita with a new Vespa, but
you'll have to pay for it.

"They're, uh, nice, and you
can see the older style in them
said Matt DeVries, who rode
the store on Marquette Avenue
near Seventh Street — an
upscale location — on a scooter
that was made in 1966.

DeVries, an organizer of a
local scooter club called The
Regulars, smelled vaguely like a
two-cycle lawn mower. "Most of
us are vintage Vespa owners,"
he explained, adding that he
owns seven of them.

A different reaction was be
offered by Julius Edlavitch, a
semi-retired St. Louis Park
ma

John Britton half-remembered a story in the local paper that
said "Matt smells like a Lawn-Boy," I googled around and
couldn't find it, but then I read her libelous hoodoo to
track it down within minutes and, uh, hopefully "Lawn Boy"
comes back as a nickname. [Pioneer Press, May 17, 2002]

If you can find finer band tattoos on a middle-aged dude, I'll eat my hat. You have my word on it!

—Kathy the Great
(actual customer, paid for testimonial)

I would like to take a moment to give my due respect to Matt. I first met Matt in '04 at his ol' rager week-ender "Skoöter Dü." I soon realized he was a real lady-slayer and total hellraiser. His unwillingness to bow down to the ways of the "regular man..." his **outlaw nature**... defined him. A true role model and he will be mis... oh, wait... *Birthday*?!?

Yeah... as I was saying... Matt's **ok**, I guess.

—Kieran Lcusa

Matt
"Mongoose"
DeVries
#1 team rider