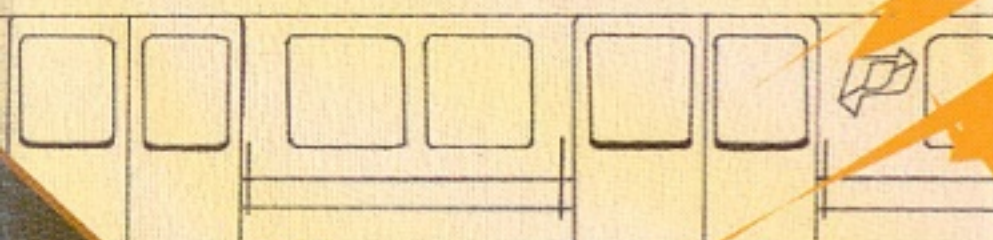


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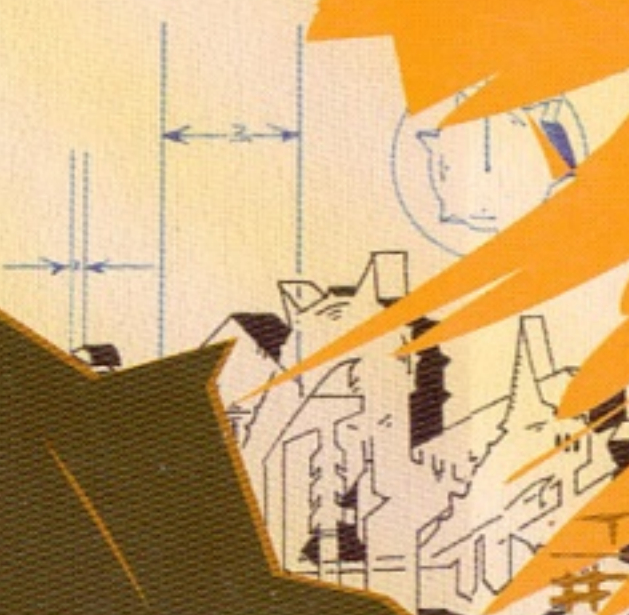


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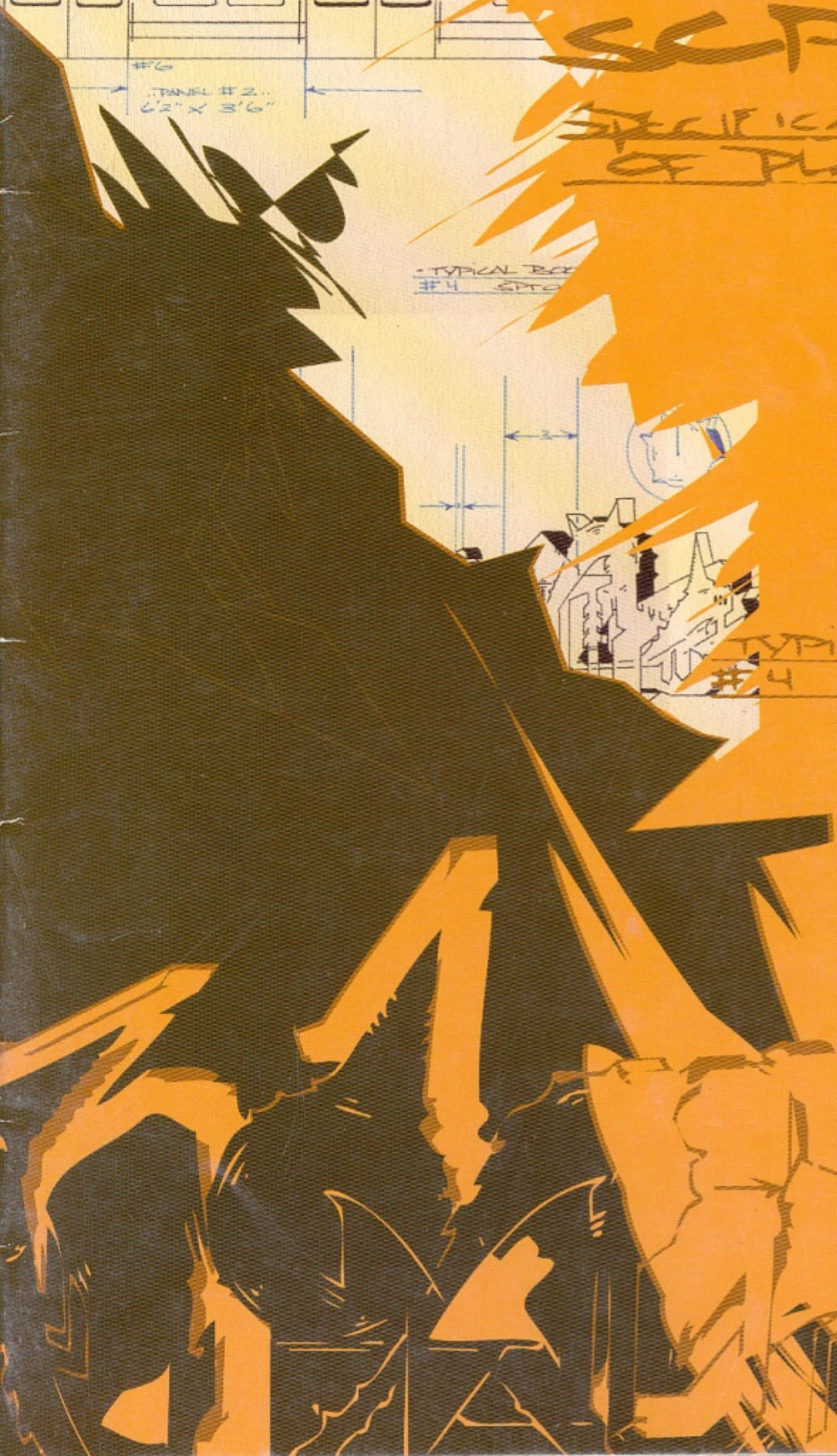
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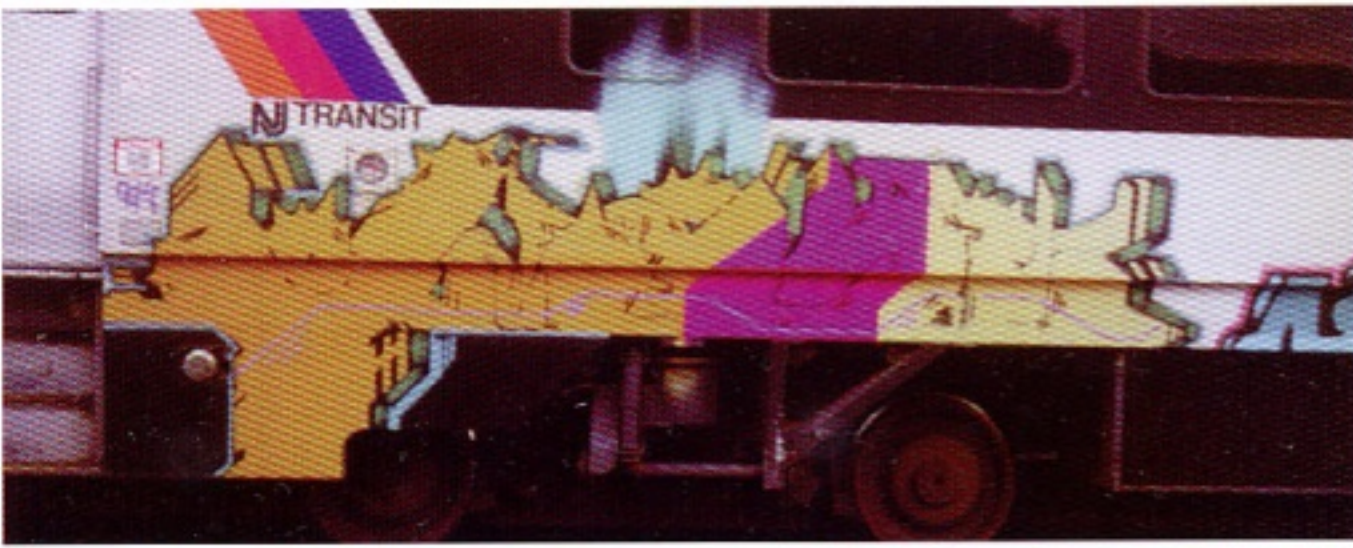
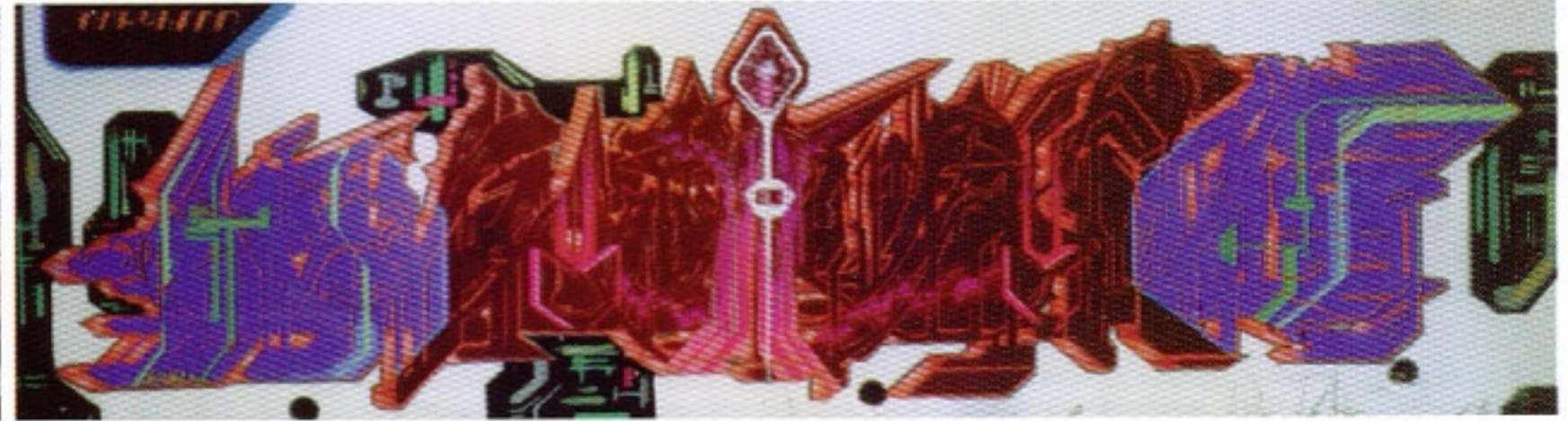
- TYPICAL BOCKET
#4 SPTOKET -



TYPICAL BOCKET,
#4 SPTOKET -







It is always hard to describe the feeling after the loss of someone you love, but it is nearly impossible to find the words to describe the emotions that are felt after the loss of someone like John. I know I am not alone when I say that John was my biggest influence. He was the reason I noticed graffiti, the reason I started writing and was my daily motivation in my art and adventures in vandalism. I can also say I will be forever changed and humbly honored to not only have called him a painting partner, but my best friend. Nace was the king of all kings and was the dictionary definition of a grade A gent. There's no one who has ever met him who didn't love him. I don't think there are many people who cannot say their lives are forever changed just from meeting him. For every body who was in a crew with Nace or called him a friend, the rest of our lives will be lived to forever honor the hardest working man in graff. Mayhem, FC, and CBS have lost one of their most talented artists . . . Graffiti has lost one of its most dedicated writers . . . the world has lost one of its most genuinely kindhearted people . . . Rest in Peace forever brother—NEWA

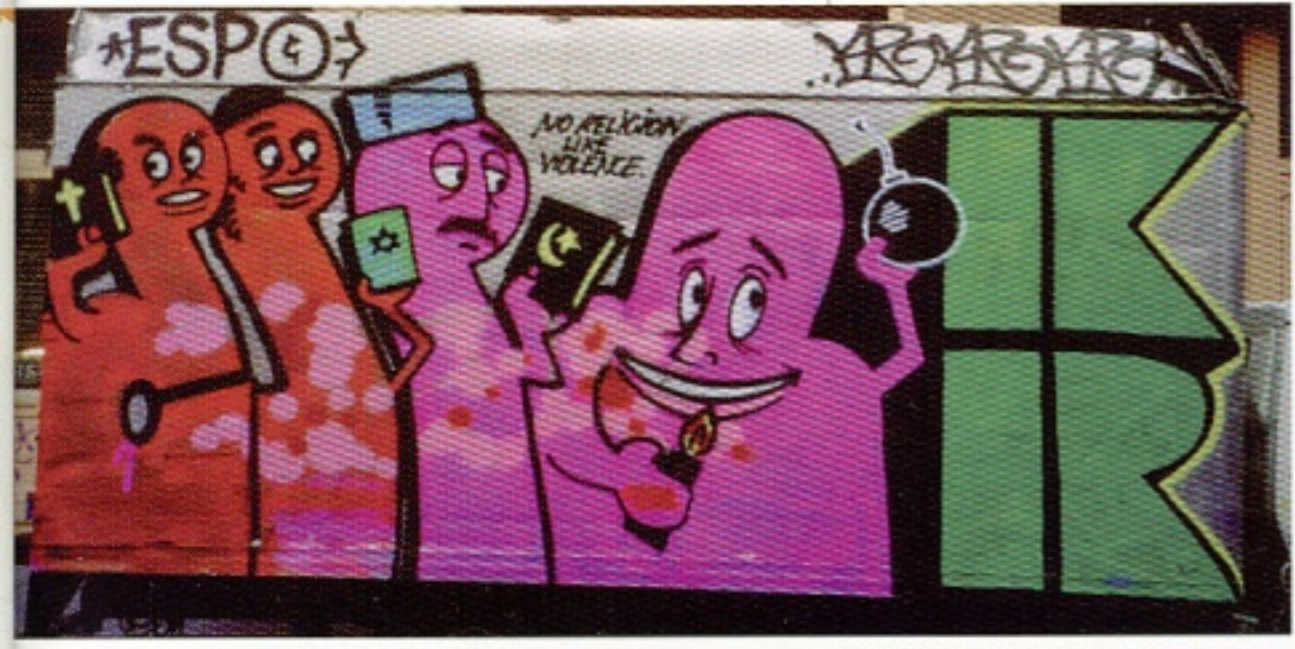


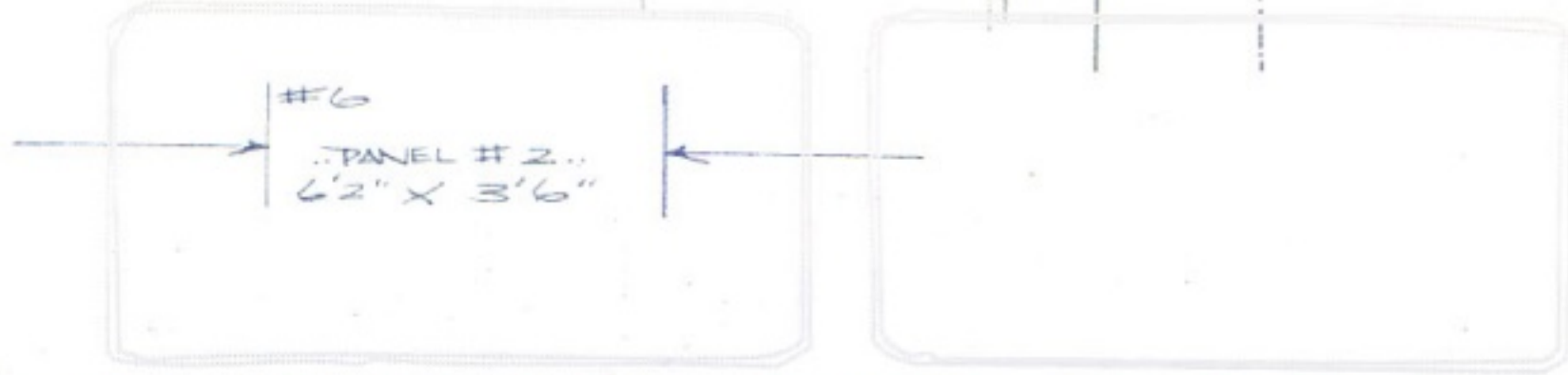
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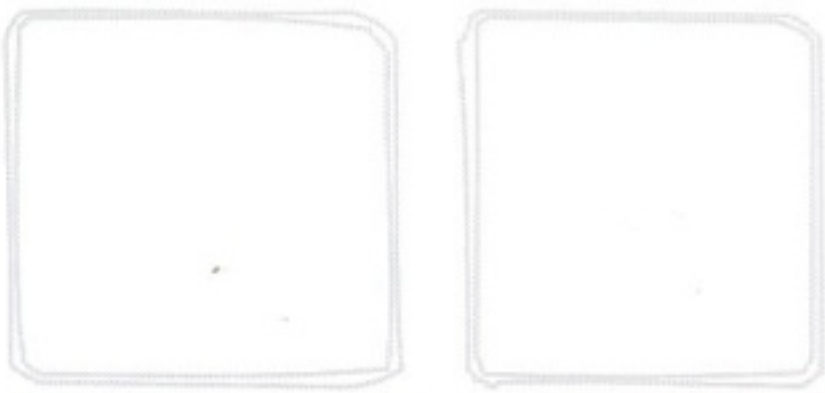
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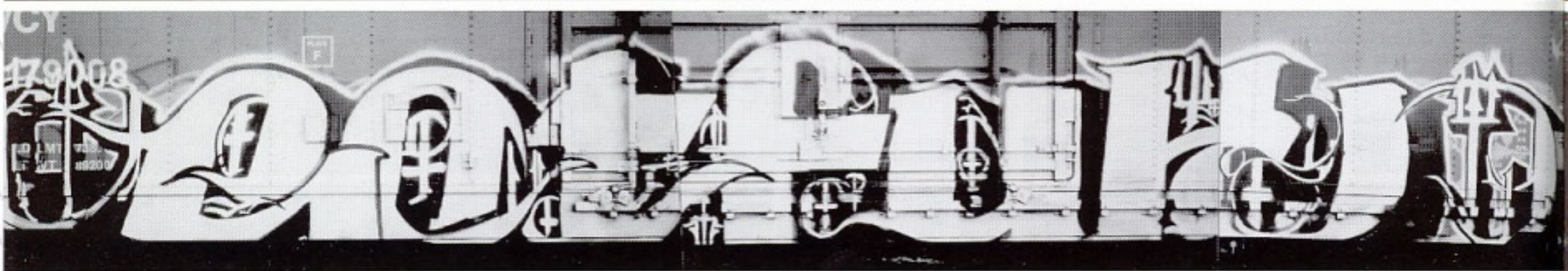


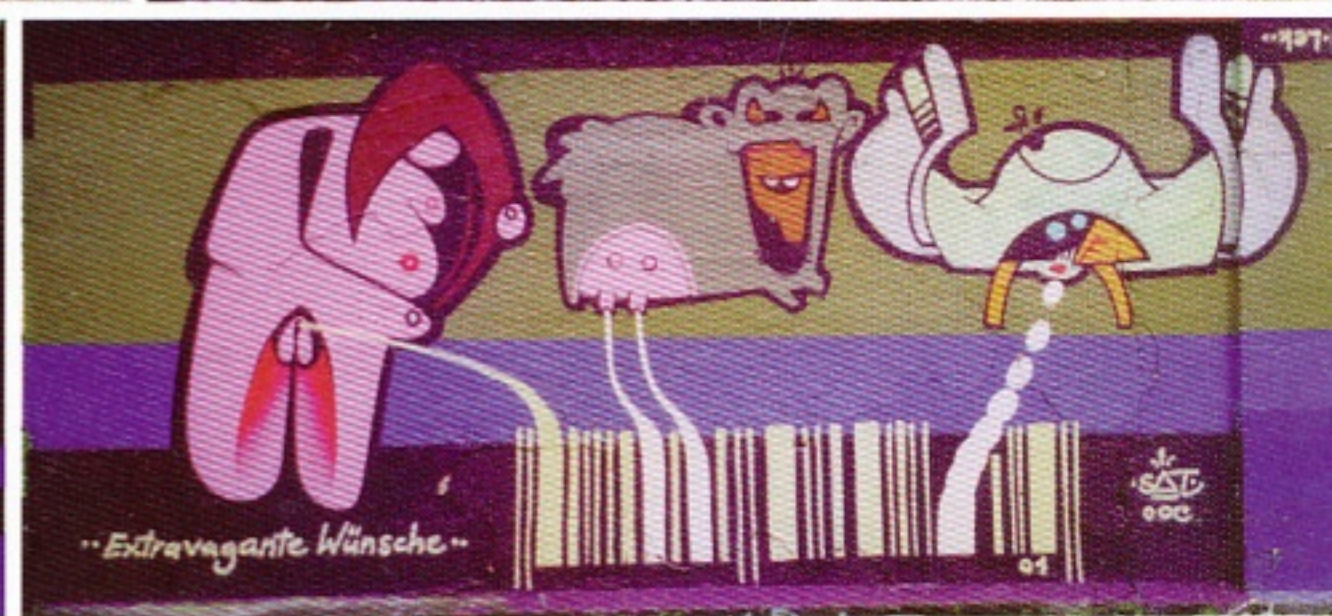






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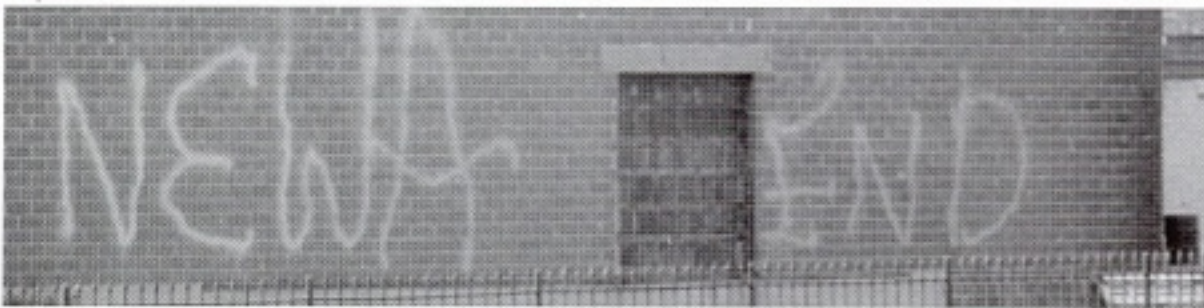
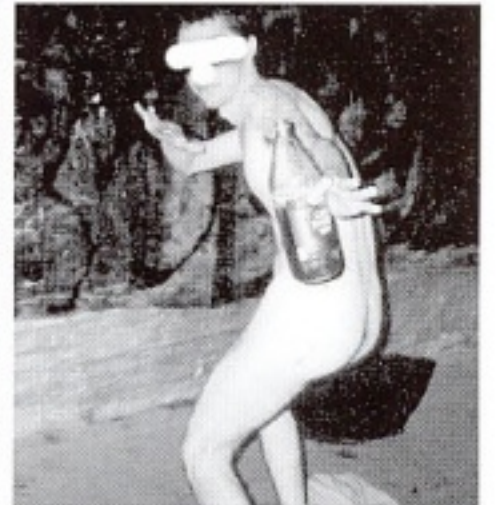
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2001
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001 Dj dj battle	002 Bb b boy battle	003 Mc mc battle	004 Ge graffiti expo
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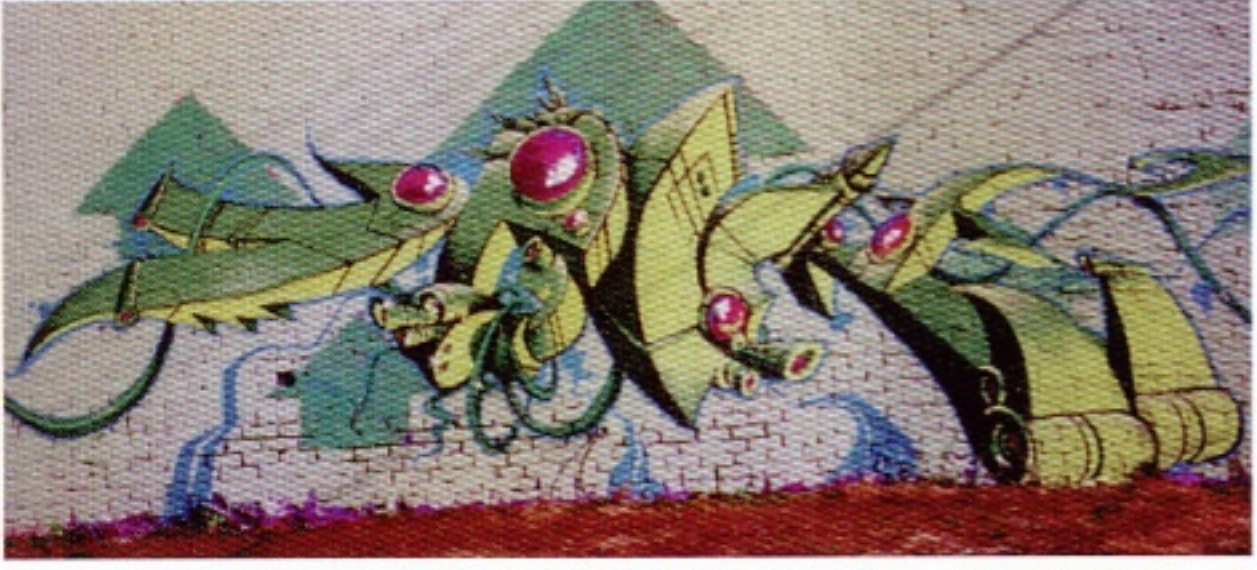
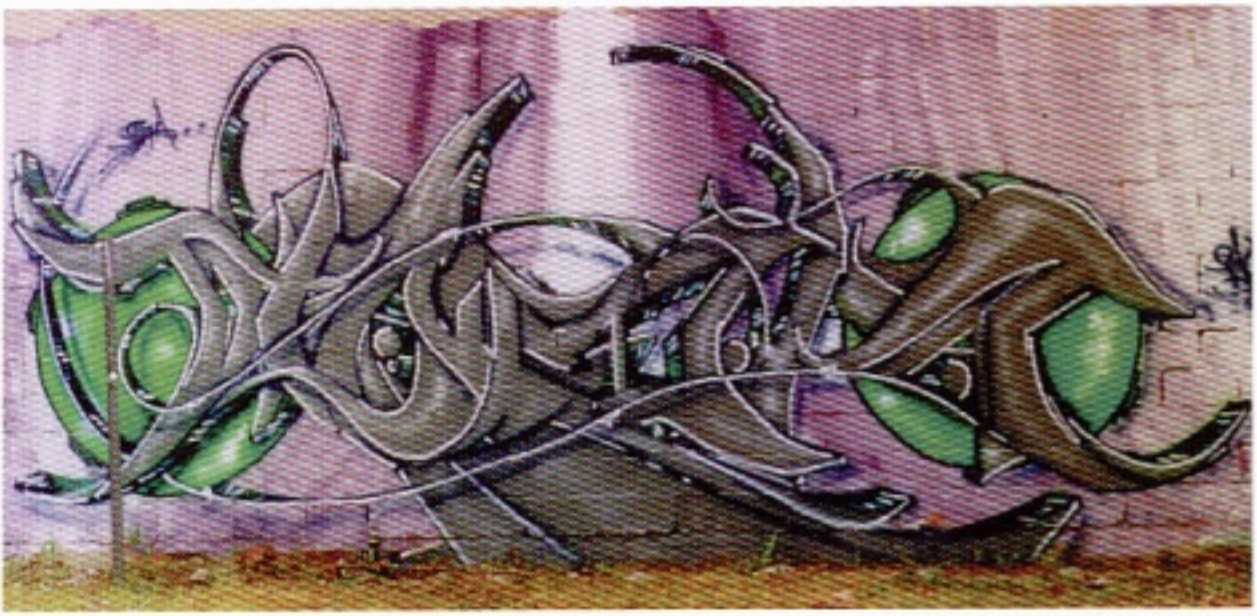
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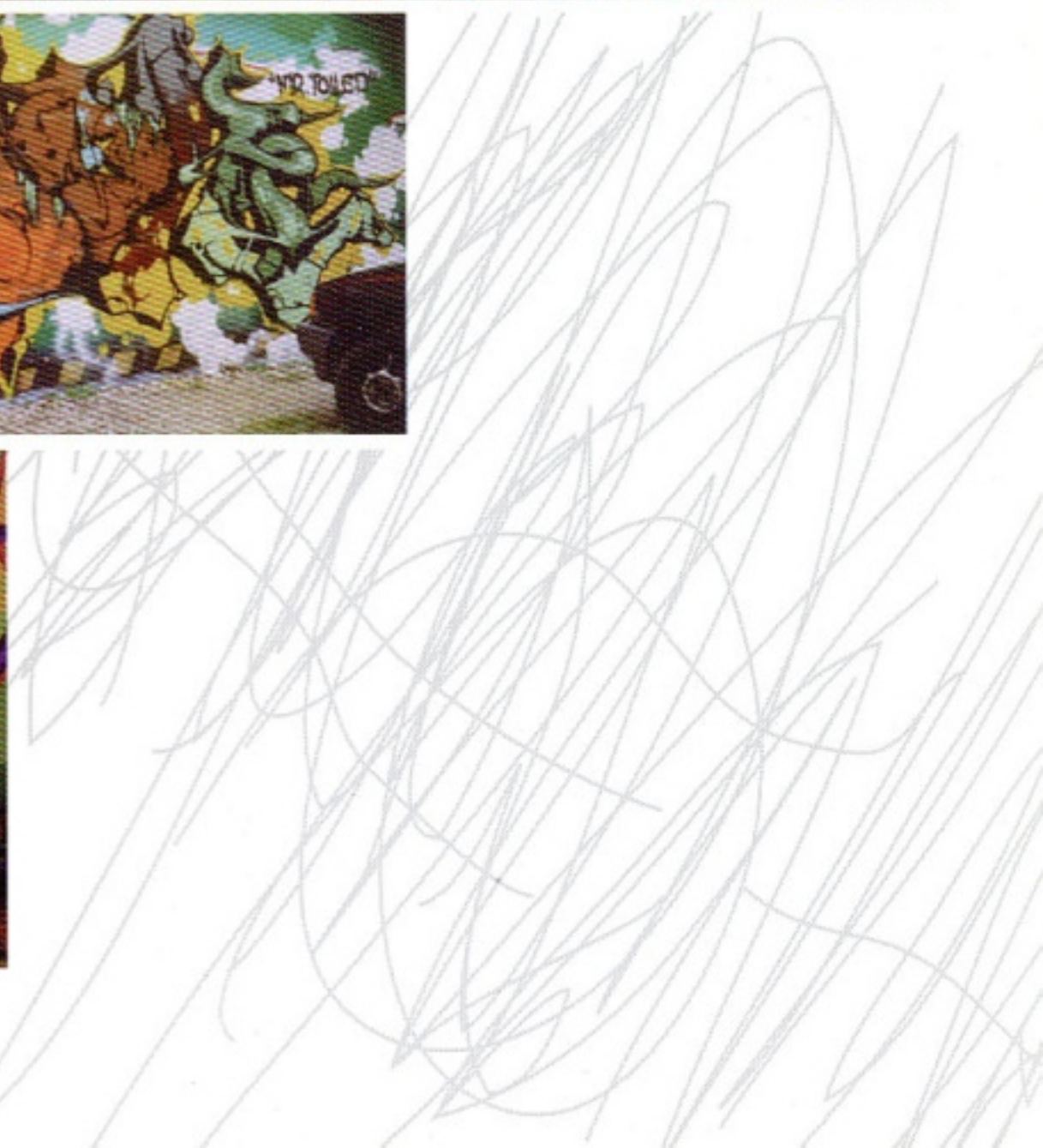
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2001
sj

scribble jam





The Official Recap & Review

Scribble what? — If you don't know . . . Go get a late pass. Scribble jam is only the midwest's largest annual hip-hop event. This 3 day excursion into the underground takes place every august in Cincinnati Ohio, and is now an infamous proving ground for some of today's best MC's, DJ's, B-boys and Graff writers. Now at it's 5th official year, the 2001 Scribble Jam proved to be our best yet.

Thursday Aug. 9th's event featured the premier of Mr. Dibbs "Scratchupuncture" video . . . (which doesn't involve much scratching . . . but definitely some puncturing) coupled with performances by Chicago's *Molemen*, *Dj Topspeed*, and Cincinnati's own *Queen City Rockers*, it was a great success. Selling out the Top Cats venue and spilling into the Cincinnati streets.

Friday Aug. 10th was the main Scribble Jam event, featuring the B-boy battle, DJ battle, Graffiti expo, and now legendary MC battle. Blessed with good weather and a larger, newly renovated venue, this years attendees we're in for a day long hip-hop marathon. Dedicated vendors and sponsors, set up camp surrounding the outdoor stages, dance floors, and graff walls. Participants from as far away as Los Angeles, NYC, New Mexico, Texas, Maine, Boston, New Jersey, Kansas City, and even Japan, came to represent.

As the B-boy battle got under way, seven crews took the main stage to show and prove, in full view of all in attendance.—That's right, a B-boy battle, you could actually see! DJ Z-Trip, (of Arizona's *Bomb-shelter DJs*) hosted the event, —which as always got heated, physically and figuratively. The competition was once again narrowed down to last year's champions (Chicago's *Junk Wartz*) and last year's runner-ups (*Millwaukee's Best*.) Well this year it was pay-back time as Millwaukee's Best edged ahead to take the title in the final rounds.

Throughout the course of the day, Graffiti writers from across the U.S. and overseas, created some amazing productions on the surrounding walls and buildings. Dumpsters received some impromptu makeovers, while black books & photo albums

made the rounds between heads. For graff-photo coverage, look for the spreads throughout this issue.

As night began to fall, the DJ battle began on the outdoor main stage. 8 DJ's (previously selected by Mr. Dibbs) went head to head, juggle for juggle, diss for dat, as the competition, slowly widdled down. Highlights include *Scratch Bastard* (from Halifax Canada,) being forced to pull out his best routine, (juggling *Buck 65's* "Centaur" (which samples the theme from "Carrie") into his own rendition of the *Star Wars* "Imperial Death March") in order to defeat SJ battle veteran, *Kiko* and advance to the finals against Chicago's *DJ Spryte*. Unlike *Scratch Bastard*, *Spryte* saved his best for last, and clinched the 2001 DJ battle title with a solid crowd-rocking routine.

Now steeped in hip-hop folk-lore Scribble Jam is well known across the globe for hosting one of the most hardcore, underground MC battles on the planet. Many of today's biggest underground acts have competed in this legendary throw-down, and this year is no exception. Starting with 30 very serious MC's the competition was intense. Lyrical blows snapped egos and dropped jaws. The Judges had their work cut out for them, —as many battles we're almost too close to call. Of course some of the MC's fell into the cliché homophobic punch-lines and dick-grabbing but . . . Isn't that what hip-hop is really all about? —Seriously though . . . the clichés helped distinguish the men from the robots, as the delivery skills of all the contestants were top-notch. In a bizzare twist of white-rapper fate, the "final four" rounds pitted the '98 MC battle champion, *Adeem* against the 2000 Champion, *Sage Francis* —who was going by the moniker "Strange Famous" and rocking a beard that Paul Bunyon or Bin-Laden would be jealous of. Likewise *Alias* (not that spy-chick on tv) was pitted against a straight faced *Mac Lethal*. Rapping things up, *Adeem* took out *Sage* and *Mac* got lethal on *Alias*. Finally in a rough and tumble punch-line punch-out, a revenge bent *Adeem* defeated a slim-shady-esque *Mac*, and reclaimed his title, a Scribble Jam first.

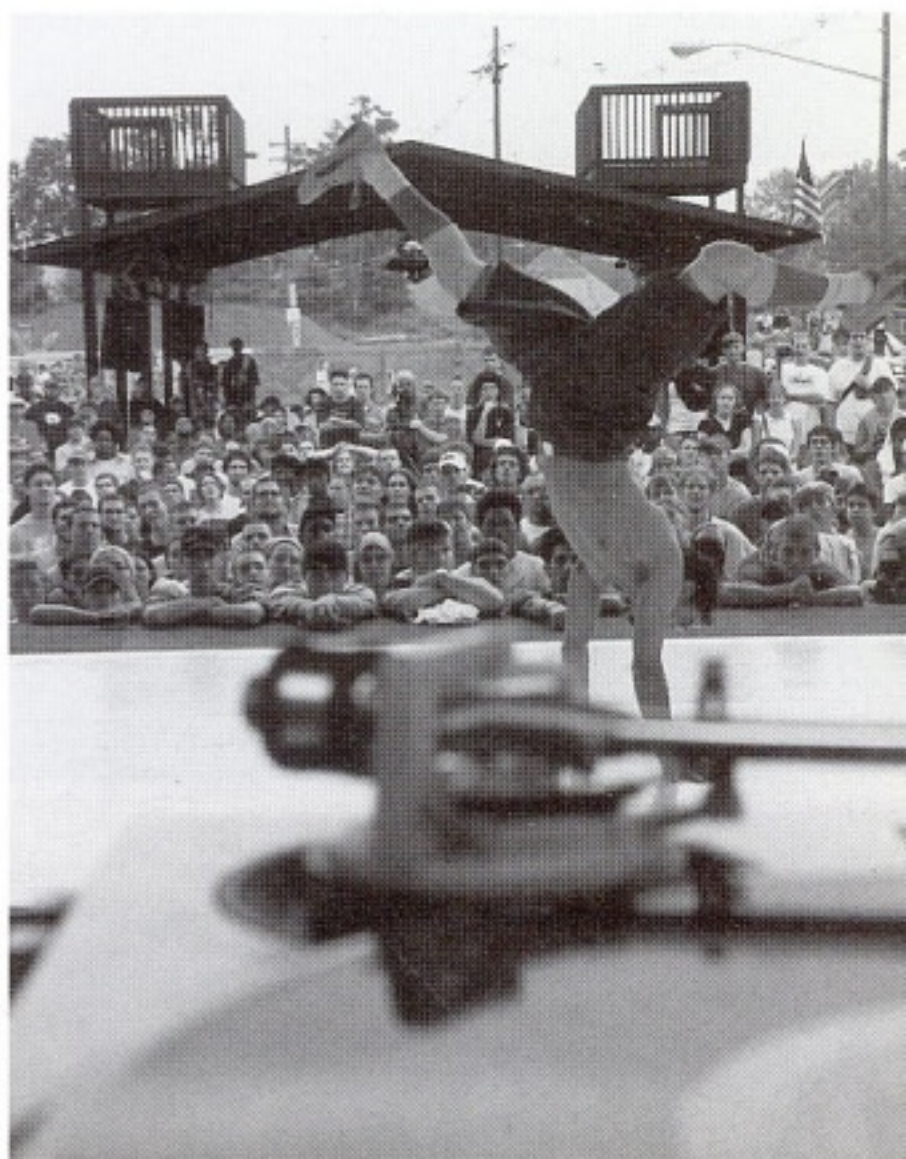
Saturday the 11th, gave way to the infamous park-jam. Attendance at this event was at an all time high. B-boys got into it on the dance floor as DJ's rocked classic joints and bongo riddled beats, under blue skys

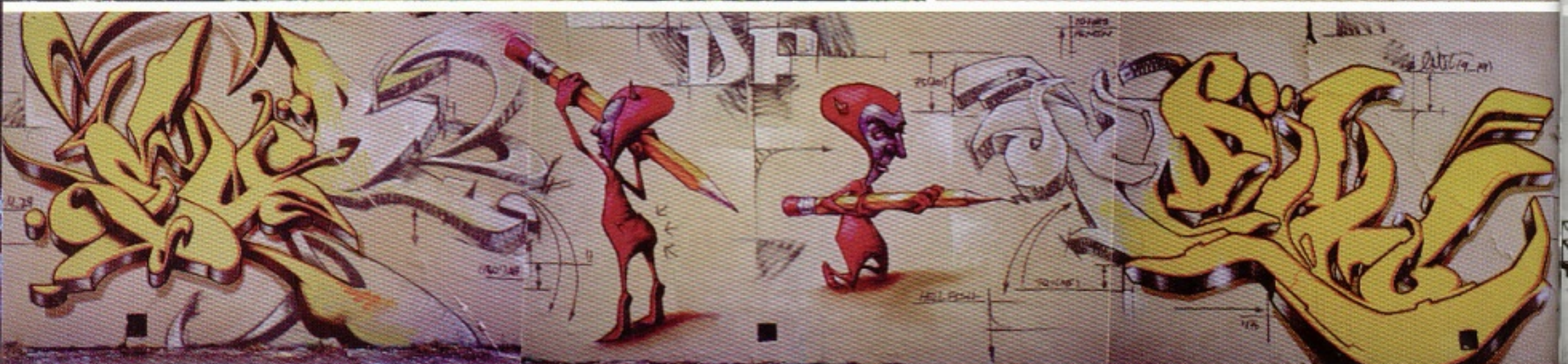
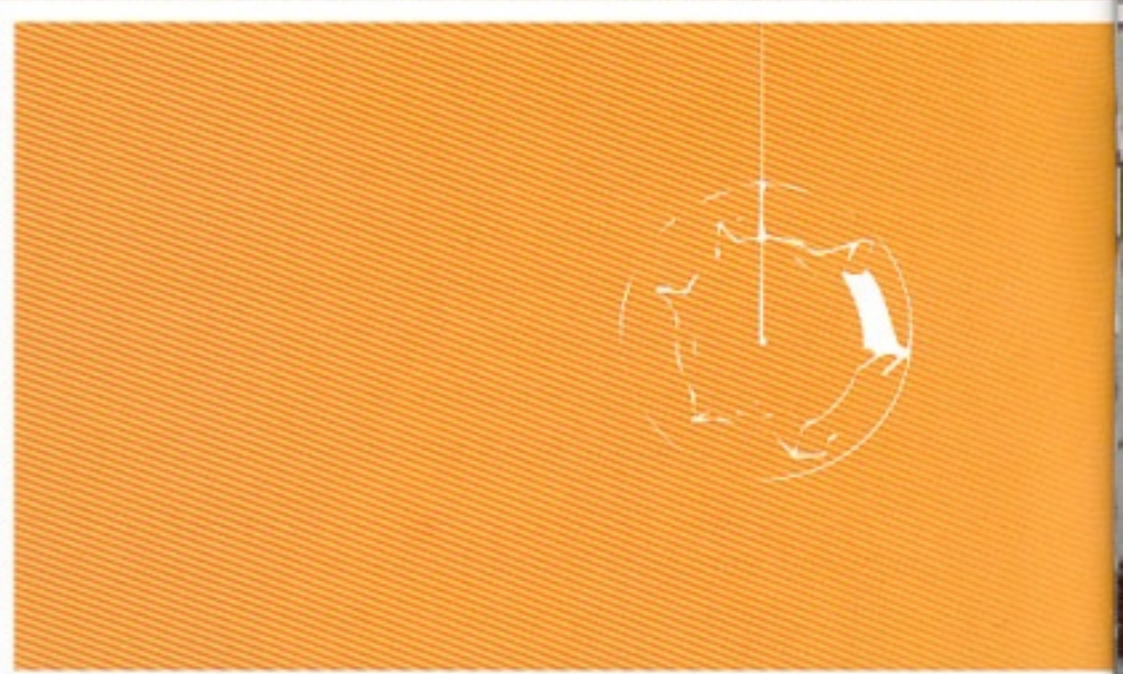
and big trees. Vendors set up booths again as the free BBQ and multiple ciphers were enjoyed by many. Word on the street is, it was definately the best park jam, SJ has hosted. Maybe it was the B-boys, or maybe it was how Mr. Dibb's van spontaneously ignited, but we like to blame the good weather, and dedicated masses.

When darkness fell, the crowds moved onward to the Scribble Jam closing concert, which played host to some of the events biggest names. Ground breaking performances by *Edan*, *Edo.G*, *Eyedeas & Abilities*, *7L & Esoteric*, *Lone Catalysts*, *Five Deez*, *The Animal Crackers*, *Mr. Dibbs*, *The Allies' Infamous and Spictacular*, and *Z-Trip* left the crowd screaming and served well as a grand finale to all the Scribble Jam festivities.

This year it seems the elemental formula was in order. Good venues, plus organization, plus talented participants and a healthy crowd, minus the bullshit equals one of our most successful, and enjoyable jams we have had the honor of putting together. Huge thanks to all those who promoted, sponsored, attended, and participated — without you Scribble Jam would not be what it is today. Please keep your eyes open for the SJ2001 video, featuring highlights from all the events mentioned. Check www.scribblemagazine.com for more information, on this year's video and those from previous years.

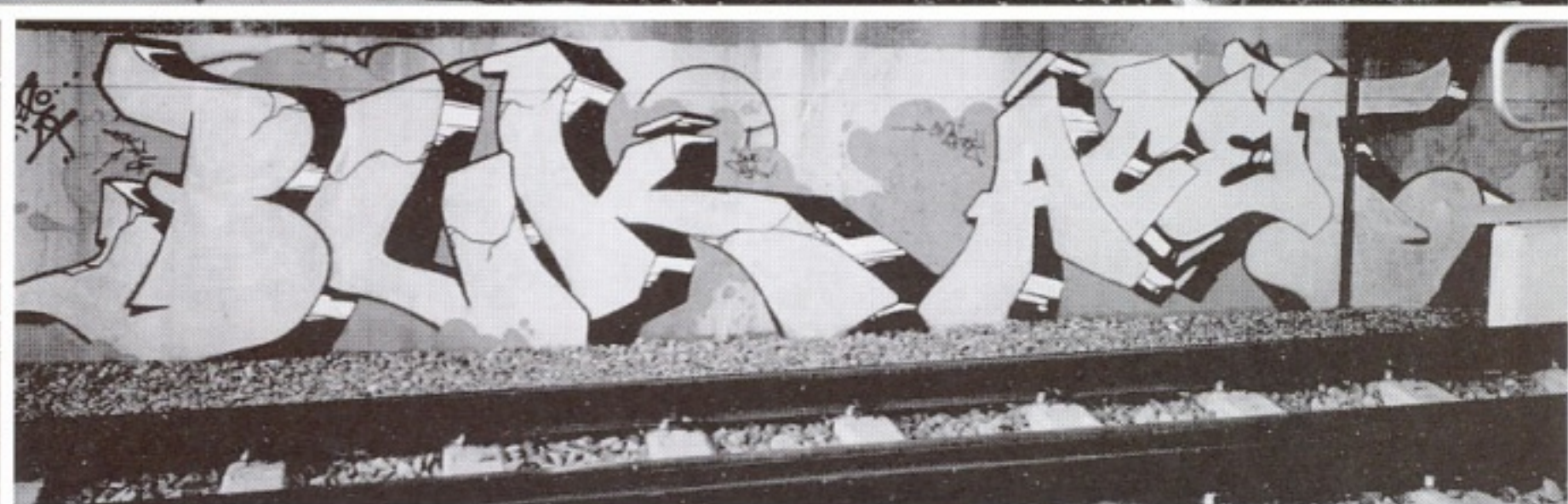
Slanderous text — Herman Iller

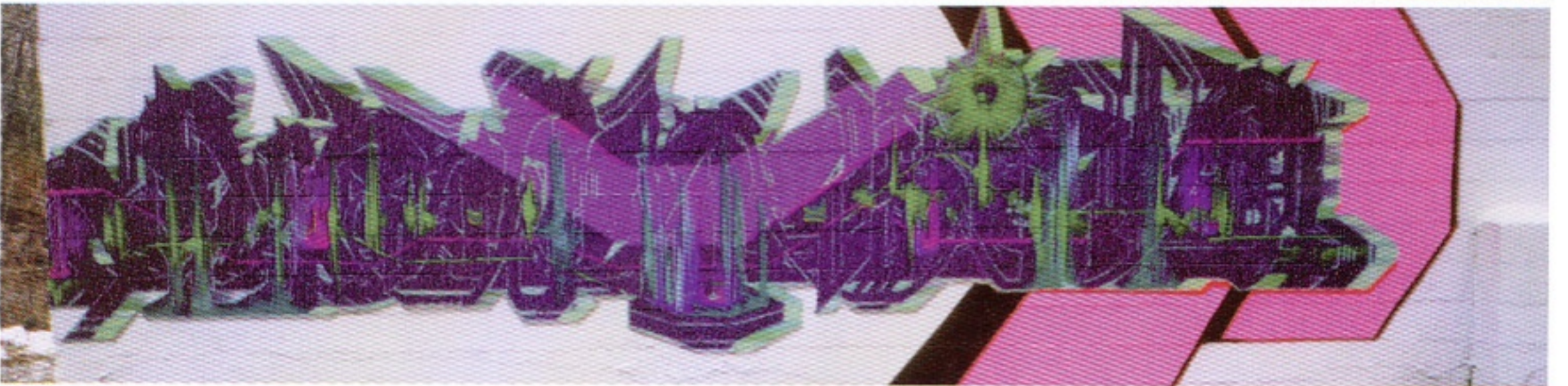




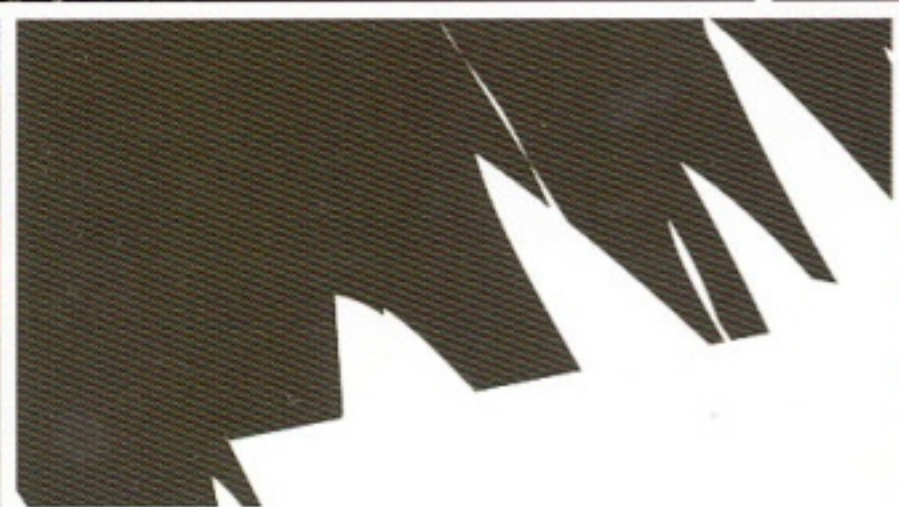
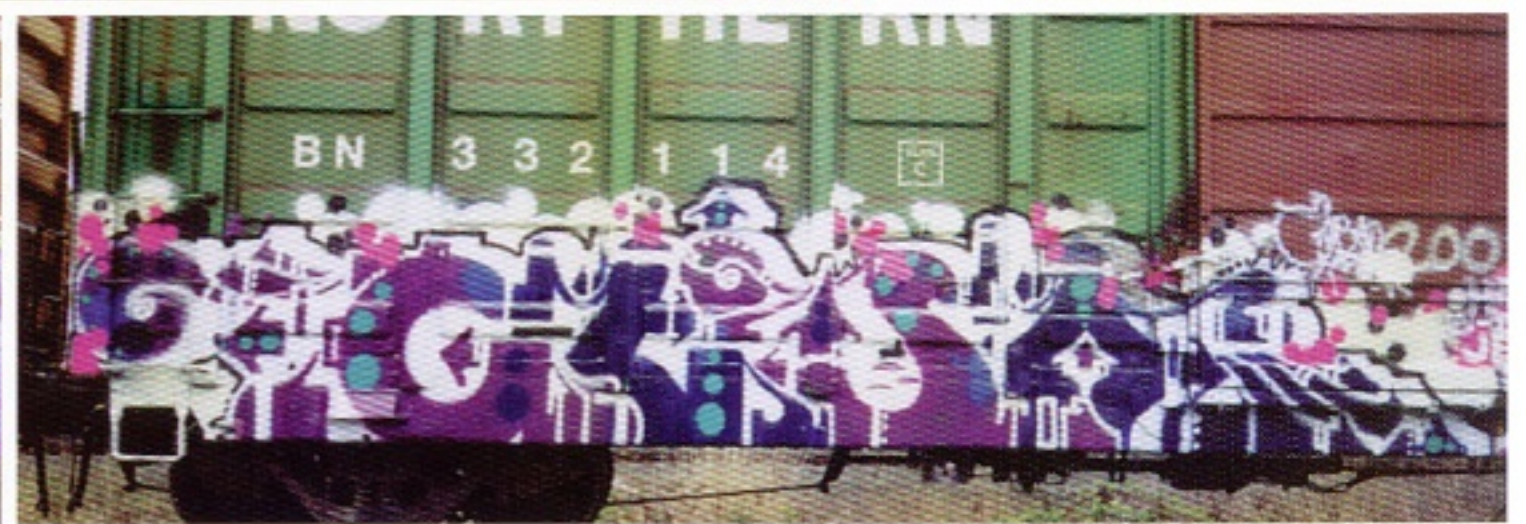
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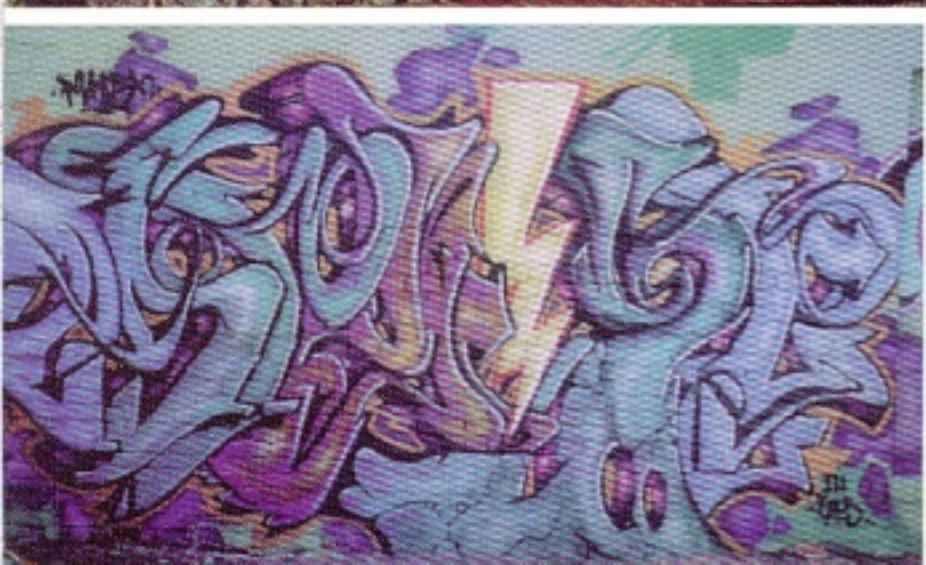
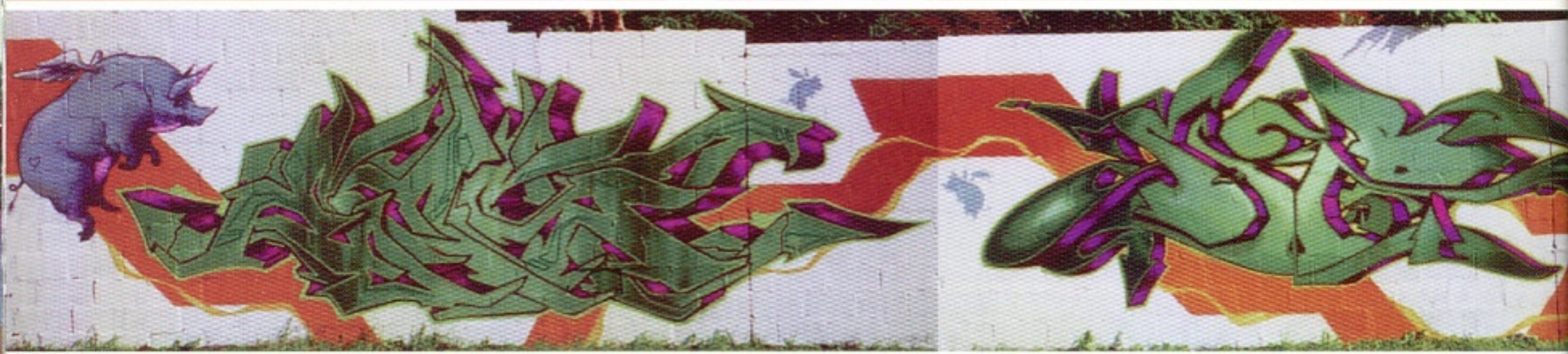






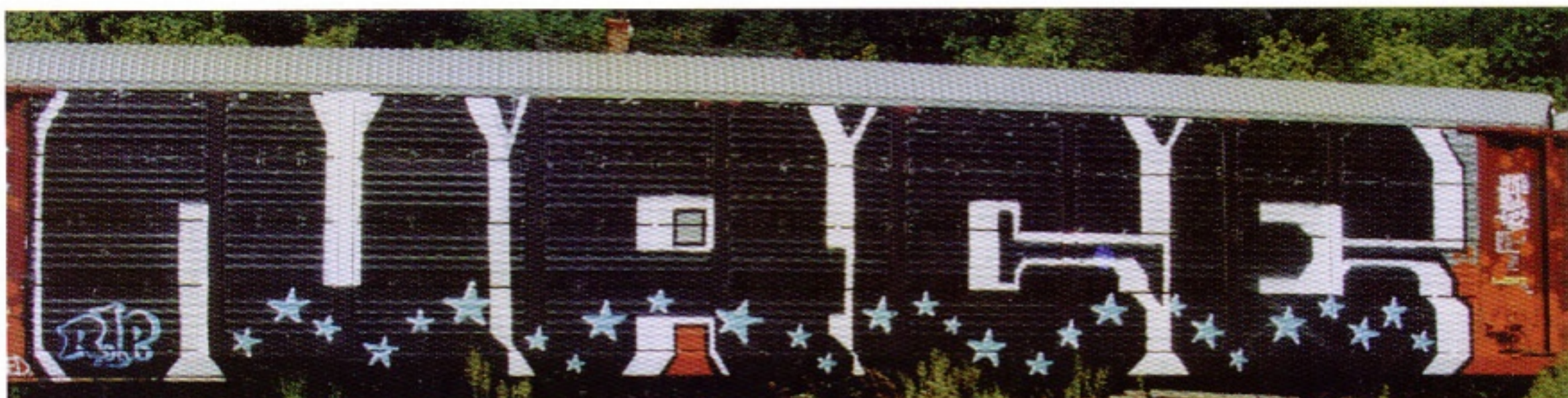








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What can I say about my friend John...a guy that inspired me to take up vegetarian/straight-edge philosophies . . . a gent who took me to piece my first clean train in 97 . . . a gent who bought me countless meals when I didn't have a penny to pinch. I watched him execute perfect pieces with ease in zero temperature weather and then say, "let's do more." An average night we would drive around and then talk each other into doing spots stating "it's get over" . . . praised for his work, both for his art work and work put in we would joke and say "I don't want to be in heaven when the world ends saying I should have painted more" haha, well John, you balanced a 9 to 5 and a full body of work, all the while spending time with your love Karla . . . truly no regrets. A crew mate to look up to, but most of all you were the best friend I have ever or will ever know. A truly straight laced stand up guy in an era of shady graffiti writers. Always coming with style and always down for the get down . . . can you say true king? I have said it before and I will say it again "Jersey will never be the same." You were truly humble and fit the term "grade A" to a tee. Thanks for hanging out with a gent like me and forever giving us those world famous "mayhem pep" talks. Everything now is in your loving memory. Till we meet again. Naceo Forever—Chip



IN LOVING MEMORY OF JOHN ZIMKUS

