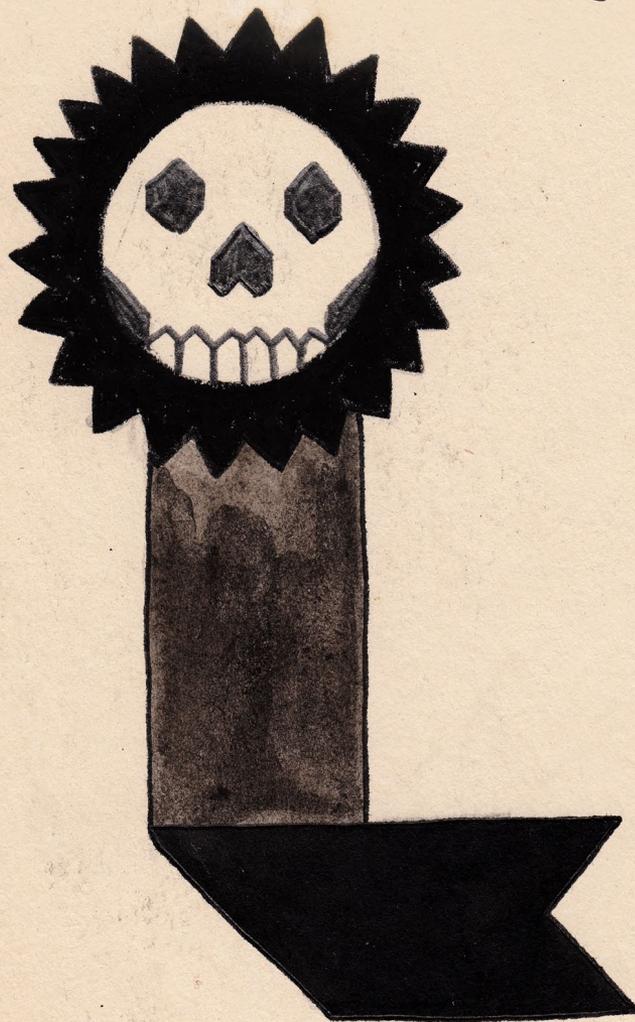


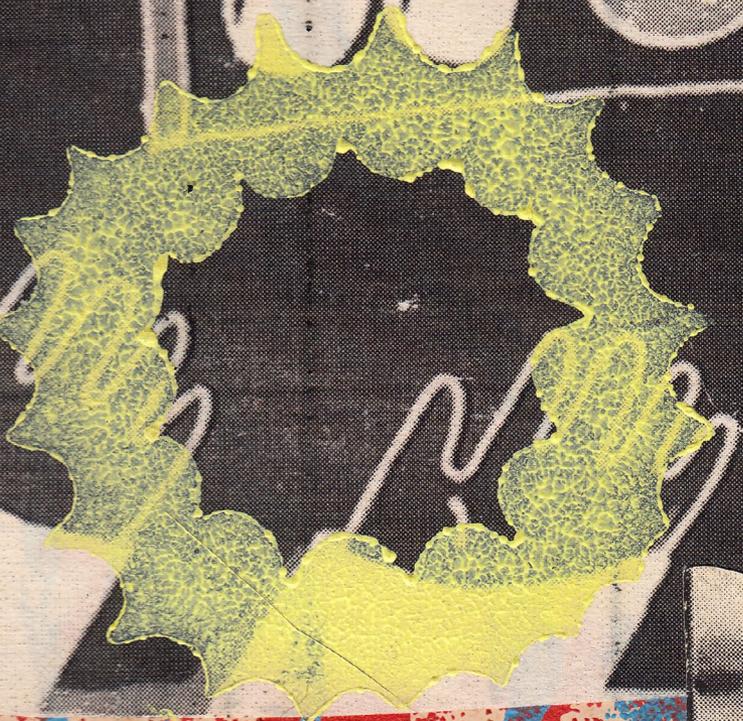
Revenge

MAG



ISSUE 1
SUMMER '14

White
Idiot



CONTENTS:

2-3. "REVENGE IS A DISH BEST SERVED COLD"

-AN INTRODUCTION BY KYLE TURNER

4-7. "A MILWAUKEE WEEKEND"

-TRAVEL OFF TO MKE FOR MAMA TRIED AND MORE

8-11. "RONALD RASCAL"

-AN INTERVIEW WITH DONALD DIXON

12-13. POLER STUFF'S "NAPSACK"

14-17. "SKATEBOARDING IS NOT A CRIME"

-A NARRATIVE FROM PAYSON MCNETT

18-19. "MAKE TIME TO DO WHAT YOU LOVE: A LESSON FROM DEREK DOLE"

-A BRIEF BIO BY KIM TURNER

20. CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS CREDITS

Artwork: Donald Dixon, "White Idiot" Mixed Media



About your Editors

What does a combined 19 years of art school and \$120,000 of debt get you? This magazine! For Kim and Kyle, this is an experimental culmination of ideas born of their collective backgrounds. Growing up in poor neighborhoods of the North East and clinging to the camaraderie found in the 90's punk rock and skater cultures, they wear their proudly pessimistic, no bullshit, DIY attitudes as badges of honor. Over the years, some of that angst, and the love-hate relationships with their hometowns, led them to venture off to unknown territories of the American Midwest. Having spent time in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, both have gained broader perspectives and influences from those lands. Smash it all together back in the heart of the Rust Belt, let it brew with some free time, a brief hiatus from the academic hustle, and this is what you get.... one displaced, confused, collaborative project celebrating all things born of outsiders. www.kimberlyturnerart.com
www.kylerobertturner.com

"REVENGE" IS A DISH BEST SERVED COLD

You may be wondering what this little mag is all about. Well, to be completely honest, I am not exactly sure. The concept is to create an alternative, lowbrow, lifestyle type mag featuring folks and junk that we find interesting. Because we don't have much of a budget, and well, we are not a rockstars in anything, we will likely feature folks you probably haven't heard of. With any luck, we will bring a fresh look at some stuff that doesn't really get a whole lot of attention. We are really into the self made, DIY kids, and plan to focus our content towards others who have similar sensibilities. Most likely we won't be featuring any blue chip type people or stuff. I don't want to sound too hip or trendy, but we're not really interested in those popular kids. We are solely focusing on the independent minded lifestyles of people who make their own way.

For every issue, we will be selecting some random ass theme to center our narrative around. It could be a silly quote, it could be an event, or it could be complete bullshit. Either way, each issue will be a bit different than it's older sibling.



We plan to publish this thing seasonally, so that means on the 20th day of the months of March, June, September, and December we will release new issues. For each of our first seasonal issues we will have a corresponding limited edition item to be paired with it. We are only going to offer a few of the mag+item sets, so get them while you can. Hopefully you're reading this while wearing that sick ass tee designed by this issues' featured artist, Donald Dixon, in collaboration with us.

Alongside our featured artist, every issue will also feature a writer or two to spin some interesting stories about whatever they want. Obviously it will have some relationship to the mags mission, but we are pretty hands off. To round it all up, we will be including random travel stories as well as a product review of something we think is pretty awesome. Hopefully Revenge Mag will grow over time, but that all depends on how many peeps check it out, so tell your friends!

-Kyle Turner
founder and editor of this silly chop/skate/cult/art zine



A Milwaukee Weekend

It's not too often that I take off to parts of the country to check out little things like motorcycle shows. I am getting better about figuring out ways to travel more with less money, but this trip wasn't going to be one of them. After looking into the motorcycle show, "Mama Tried," I quickly found out that this weekend would be one of those really awesome adventures you get to have every now and then. I had been to Milwaukee several months earlier for a printmaking conference (SGCI) and fell in love with the city, and had a hankering to make it back. It has so many of the characteristics you find in the rust belt cities that I grew up in, and love to this day. So when I caught wind of this righteous vintage motorcycle show, I knew I had to make the pilgrimage.

Kim and I decided that we should totally go all out and make this a luxury vacation, classy hotel, pampering, the whole thing. We never throw money at stuff like this, so when we actually had the chance to, and did, it was a big step for us. We decided to go with a "Mama Tried" package from the Iron Horse Hotel in Milwaukee. It included discounted tickets to the Harley Davidson® Museum, invites to the Dice Magazine Pre-Party, Mama Tried show tickets, a bottle of whisky, the most ridiculous complimentary breakfast we ever have eaten, and some extra swag. We booked our trip and made our plans for the 3-day weekend. Truth be told, brews and bikes weren't our only reasons to head to Milwaukee.

When we arrived on Friday, we were a little worn out from the trip so we took it easy. To start off, we hit up the hotel beverage establishment for lunch, then hiked downtown. From there we wandered around, taking in the sites and perused some local businesses to see some wears. Once our bodies were chilled enough from the frigid air, we ducked into a pretty awesome coffee shop, Collectivo Coffee! Good brew, nice vibes, and tasty pastries to boot. Upon filling our gullets with warm drinks and a tasty treat, it was off to the Harley Davidson® Museum to

check out the awesomeness within. An added bonus display included photographs by Josh Kurpius, showing a unique glimpse into chopper culture and lifestyles. Great shots with matching attitude. After a stroll on through the Museum, we wandered over to the Dice Magazine Pre-Party for a night cap before heading back to the hotel for some much needed R&R.

As Saturday arrived, we got a jumpstart on the day. A little known fact about MKE is that it has ridiculously awesome museums. Specifically, the Milwaukee Public Museum. We hit up the Public Museum first thing in the morning, and it was way more than expected. Three huge floors of everything from natural history to bio science and the lot of stuff in between. Kim is super into museum dioramas, and there was an absolute abundance of them here. We actually came to check out the Body Worlds exhibit but quickly realized that was far from the only fascinating subjects available for our viewing pleasure. I'll let her spill to you the whole museum experience.

Before I dive into this, I just want to add that I probably have an unhealthy fascination with museums, especially those rooted in natural history. I think it all stems from my lack of exposure to them growing up, I was in my late teens before stepping foot into the world of organized collections on display for the public audience. I think it is because of this that while parents point their grubby fingers onto the invisible wall saying "look Susie, look at the big monkey!" it takes every bone in my body not to correct them and say "the orangutan is an ape, not a monkey." I want people to writhe in the overabundance of information bombarding them from all sides. I often think that the general public lacks the genuine appreciation for the months of craft, and years of education needed to replicate each minute detail of the natural world. The flick of an ear, the moisture of a nose, the folds of skin placed just perfectly to mimic actuality, that is what I relish in. With that being said, I tried my best to block out the swarms of un-appreciators and focus in on the beautiful details of each diorama. When first stepping foot into Milwaukee's Public Museum, I had no clue what I was up against. We started our adventure with the Body Worlds exhibit, since that was initially our main purpose for visiting the museum. We had both seen the exhibit before, which made it easier to pass over





some of the plastinated organs. Weaving through the crowds, we made our way back to the meat of the museum. All I can say is, ho-ly-shit. We spent a good three hours (at least) in the museum, and we skipped over the entire rainforest room, yes, a rainforest room. I got so caught up in the usual North American, Arctic, and African dioramas that I had no clue there was an entire frickin' section dedicated to the rainforest. Now, I don't get overwhelmed in museum settings very often, I have trained myself to enter into a sort of "zen state" before opening those heavy entrance doors, but I couldn't even focus in there; plexiglass cages surrounding dozens of exotic species, dim lighting, recordings of insects buzzing in your ears, foliage limiting your vision and yelling children running through your peripherals. With Kyle's feet already sore, and my brain already melted from the previous cramming of information, we decided it would be best to save the remaining sections of the museum for another adventure, and I cannot wait. See you again some day, Milwaukee Public Museum.

Next on our list of "must do while in Milwaukee" was to grab a bite to eat at the veggie friendly restaurant Comet. Kyle had actually been there on his previous trip, so he vouched for their badassery. Because of said badassery, there was a little bit of a wait, but it was well worth it. We grabbed a couple seats at the end of the bar and placed our orders. I decided on the leghorn sandwich (vegan Field Roast "meat," cream cheese, cucumbers, apricot jam lettuce, tomato and onion on toasted whole wheat) and Kyle went with a classic breakfast burrito (scrambled eggs, cheese, and pico de gallo wrapped in a flour tortilla, smothered in ranchero sauce, topped with spicy sour cream and served with hash browns.) With happy bellies, we grabbed a cannoli cupcake to go and headed out the door to press on to the next step in our weekend expedition. I'll pass it back to Kyle for the rest of the lowdown.

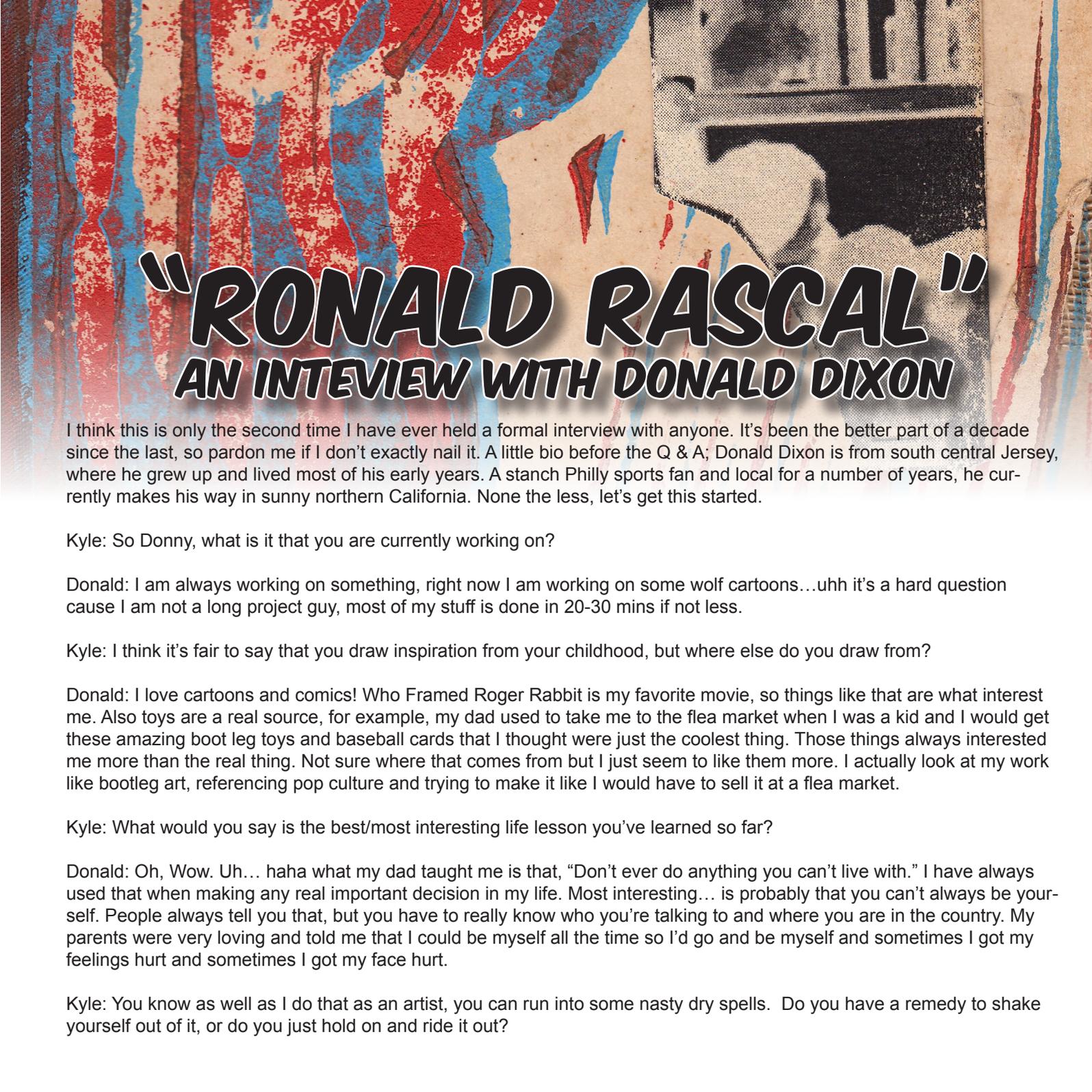
After lunch we buckled down and headed to the "Mama Tried" bike show. I am pretty new to this whole vintage bike scene, so I really didn't know what to expect. I have always been really into choppers and bobbers, especially since skateboarding and BMX began to heavily influence it. Most motorcycle shows are just your standard lame ass stock looking Harley's



or worse, that OCC looking garbage that you can't ride anywhere that has any sharp corners. To finally experience a show completely dedicated to the garage builder, I knew that I wouldn't be surrounded by the same old crap. Let me tell you, it was unbelievable. There were so many awesome motorcycles ranging from choppers, to drag bikes, to ice and flat track racers, and even a couple of café's. It was really diverse with the one common thread being that these chicks and dudes built these bikes in their garages. It's always inspiring to see what people can do when they are genuinely interested in something. I left the show awestruck and excited about my own project. The scene was really chill and accepting, folks from all types of backgrounds came, moms and dads, chopperheads, and hipsters. It was really unintimidating, which was nice because that seems to always be an issue with motorcycle shows. It was refreshing for the folks who were genuinely interested, but who are typically scared away by the cocky scenesters.

Following the show, and a few too many High Life's, we headed out to eat across the street at a little Mexican dive, Conejito's Place. It had been a long time since I had some good ol' paper plate Mexican food, and it was everything I needed. We enjoyed the food and the clearly out of place rich kids trying to order less spicy salsa. It was pretty amazing and a welcomed surprise. Overfull and at the end of long day, we headed off to dreamland.

As part of our package deal we got a free Sunday brunch. Now, I have been to as many Sunday brunches as there are churches, so my expectations were pretty low. But, like everything all weekend at the Iron Horse Hotel, it absolutely ruled. I haven't talked much about the hotel and I'll keep it short, but this place is super rad! Dog friendly and built from the frame of an industrial factory, it's atmosphere is like nothing else I had ever experienced. Anyway, back to this brunch. I have never been to a brunch where prime rib and fried fish are included in the buffet. Oh, did I mention BBQ ribs? Yeah, it was ridiculous, plus you were given two insanely delicious menu items to go with it. I was like a kid in a candy store, running from chaffer to chaffer seeing what each steel treasure chest held for me. It was the perfect cap to the best weekend I've had in a really long time. The trip might have put a big ol' dent in our pocket book, but it put smiles on our faces for months afterward.



"RONALD RASCAL"

AN INTERVIEW WITH DONALD DIXON

I think this is only the second time I have ever held a formal interview with anyone. It's been the better part of a decade since the last, so pardon me if I don't exactly nail it. A little bio before the Q & A; Donald Dixon is from south central Jersey, where he grew up and lived most of his early years. A staunch Philly sports fan and local for a number of years, he currently makes his way in sunny northern California. None the less, let's get this started.

Kyle: So Donny, what is it that you are currently working on?

Donald: I am always working on something, right now I am working on some wolf cartoons...uhh it's a hard question cause I am not a long project guy, most of my stuff is done in 20-30 mins if not less.

Kyle: I think it's fair to say that you draw inspiration from your childhood, but where else do you draw from?

Donald: I love cartoons and comics! Who Framed Roger Rabbit is my favorite movie, so things like that are what interest me. Also toys are a real source, for example, my dad used to take me to the flea market when I was a kid and I would get these amazing boot leg toys and baseball cards that I thought were just the coolest thing. Those things always interested me more than the real thing. Not sure where that comes from but I just seem to like them more. I actually look at my work like bootleg art, referencing pop culture and trying to make it like I would have to sell it at a flea market.

Kyle: What would you say is the best/most interesting life lesson you've learned so far?

Donald: Oh, Wow. Uh... haha what my dad taught me is that, "Don't ever do anything you can't live with." I have always used that when making any real important decision in my life. Most interesting... is probably that you can't always be yourself. People always tell you that, but you have to really know who you're talking to and where you are in the country. My parents were very loving and told me that I could be myself all the time so I'd go and be myself and sometimes I got my feelings hurt and sometimes I got my face hurt.

Kyle: You know as well as I do that as an artist, you can run into some nasty dry spells. Do you have a remedy to shake yourself out of it, or do you just hold on and ride it out?

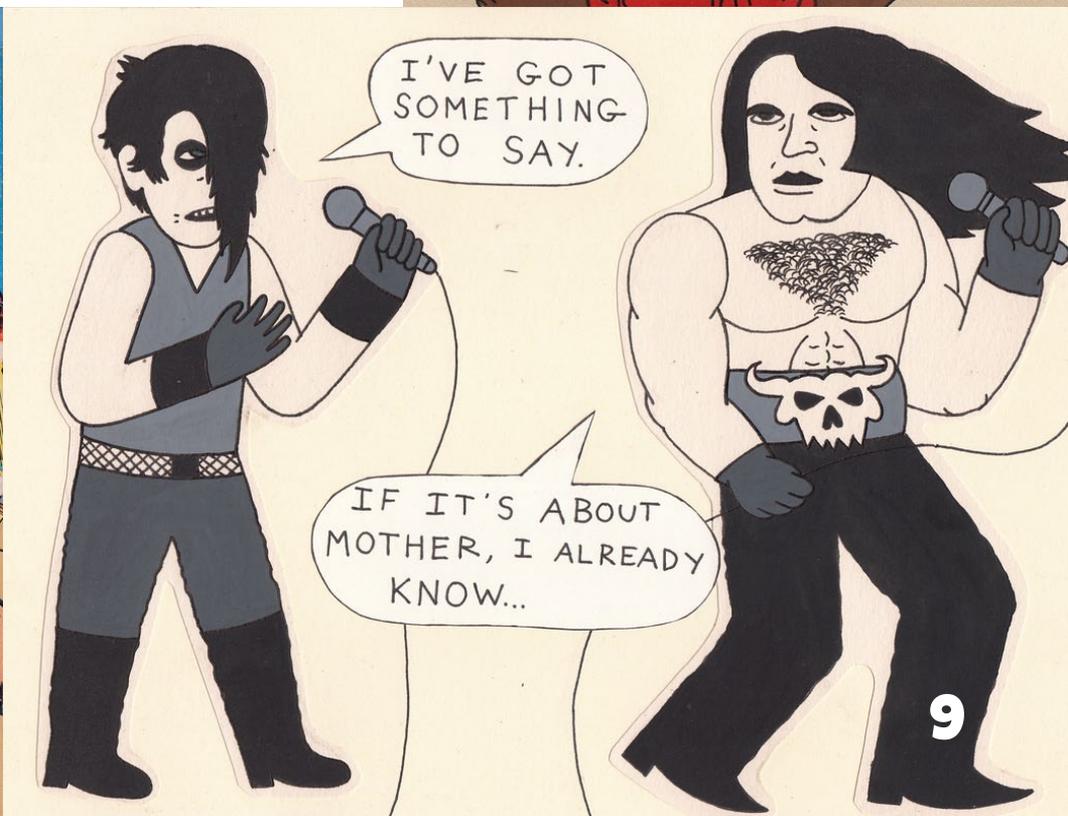
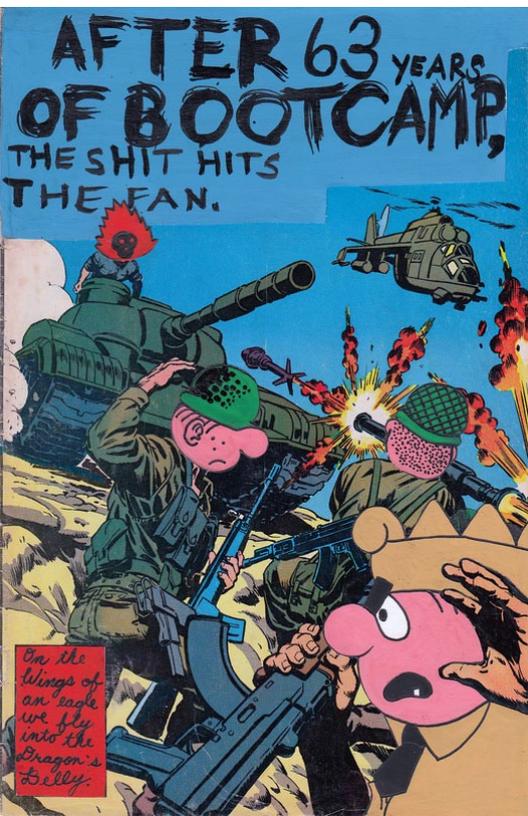
Donald: For me, I have a ton of hobbies that are closely related to art in that they are creative. I like model building as a hobby and am also really into legos. I make swords out of cardboard, yeah things like that... I mean even, not to offend, but even photography helps pull me out. Video games are a big help as well. For me there is always another drawing on the way. I never really feel failure in any kind of emotional way.

Kyle: What is the most memorable response to your work?

Donald: I have never been asked permission... but I have received several emails from people who got my work tattooed on them. To me man, that is the most flattering thing ever, I don't know anything about tattoo culture but I think that's crazy.

Kyle: What superpower would you have and why?

Donald: Control time!! Easy man, control time beats them all and I don't mean in that stupid way with a remote. For me, it has to be in my brain, and I have a 2 minute window to go back and do whatever I want. I think 2 minutes is fair.



Kyle: Who is your favorite fictional character?

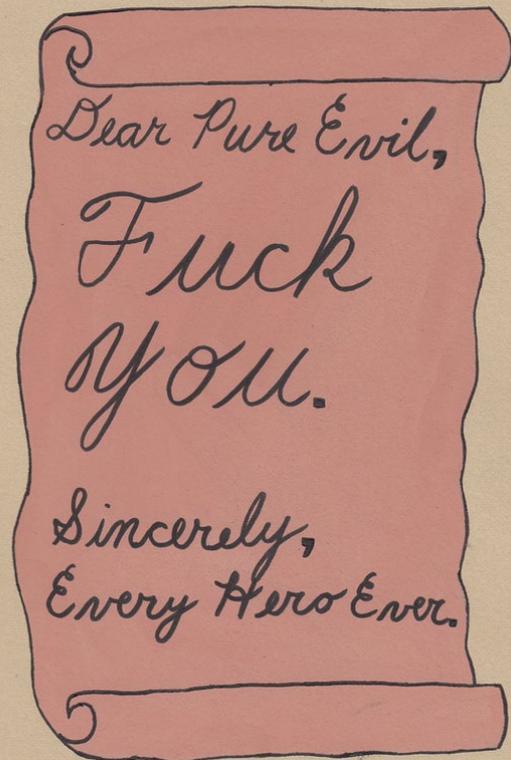
Donald: Fictitious character.... I want to be Eddie Valiant.

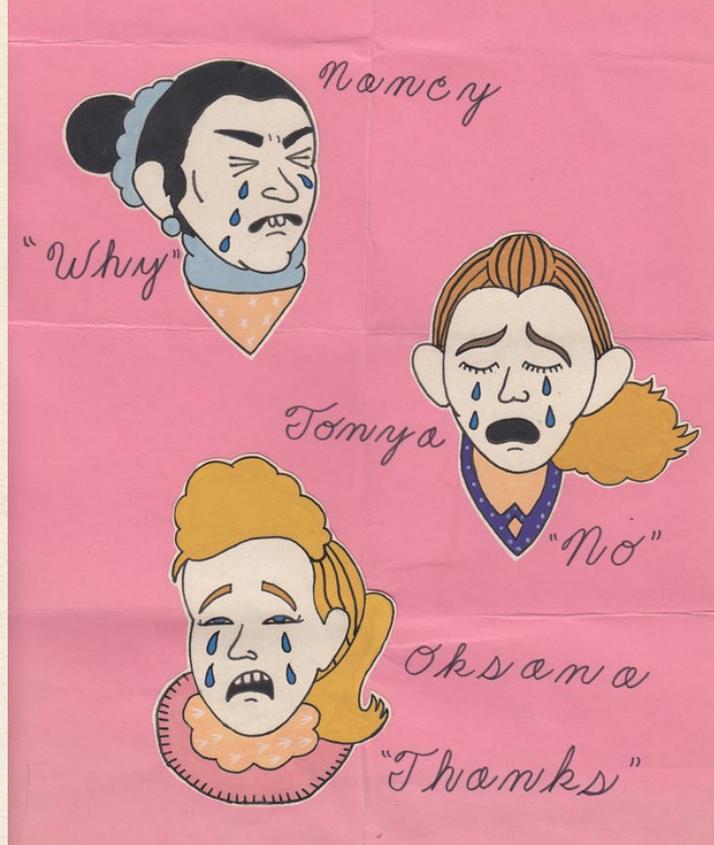
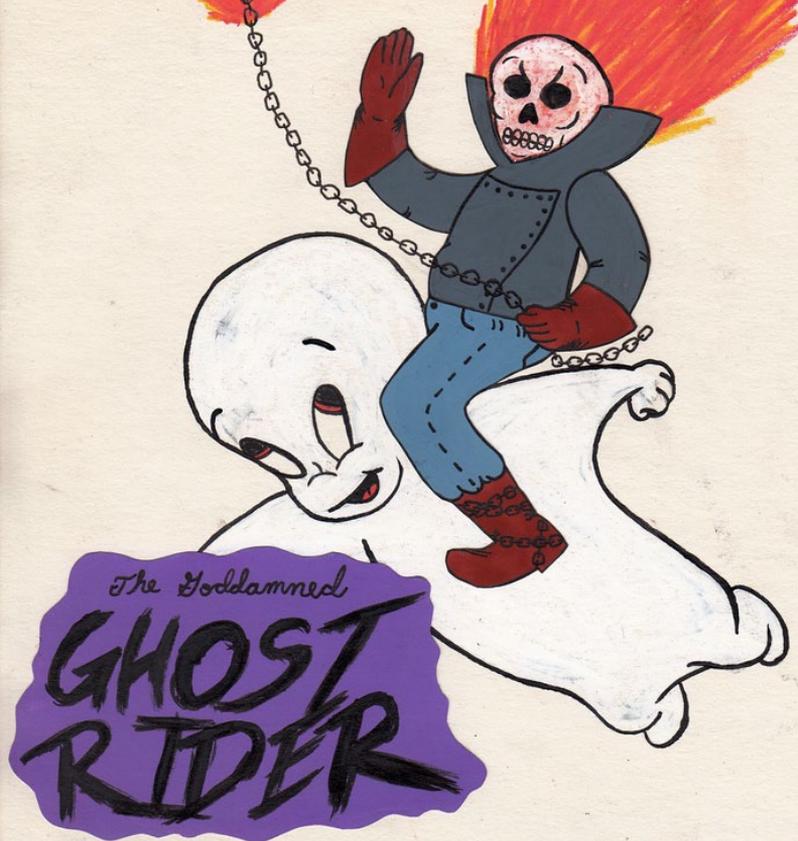
Kyle: Why Eddie?

Donald: Being a nerd kid and not really fitting in, Eddie loved cartoons until a toon killed his brother. I mean that's all I want in life. It's like here's this problem and I find this magic weapon and go on this crazy quest that ends up defining me.

Kyle: What fantasy technology would you most like to see invented?

Donald: This is going to sound super useless and super weird. I hate talking on the phone, so I would really like a way so that I can just type my conversation on my keyboard, but the other person thinks I am actually talking to them. I know it sounds completely useless, but I really hate talking on the phone. I can type and watch TV, but I can't talk and watch TV. I don't know man it doesn't make sense but I like it.





"MAYBE I'M JUST LIKE MY FATHER, TOO BOLD.
MAYBE I'M JUST LIKE MY MOTHER, SHE'S NEVER
SATISFIED."



Kyle: What is your weapon of choice?

Donald: I am not a fighter, I mean I have been beat up a lot in my life so.... I don't know... I wanna say a sword because that's what I like, but honestly, probably a lead lined bunker a thousand miles away from anyone or anything.

Kyle: So basically you want a portable bomb shelter?

Donald: Yeah a portable bomb shelter with the most powerful weapon known to man. I want to go as far away so I can't get hurt and then be able hurt someone across the country. I don't know man.

Kyle: Ok man, last question, Who are you and what do you do?

Donald: You know, I have spent so much of my life worked up and stressed out, really man, I am just a guy trying to relax, that's it.

You can find more of Donald's work on his personal website:
www.ronnscoms.com

Poler Stuff's "Napsack"

Every now and then I get a little caught up in gadgets and cool clever things. I came across this gem a while back while searching for camping stuff. I really never heard of this company before, but they seemed really legitimate and let me tell you, this product is the real deal. Poler® Camping supplies is a company based in Portland, Oregon. They are a small market, kinda trendy little company that specializes in minimal camping gear. When I found the knapsack I was completely enamored. This is going to sound a little bizarre, but I loved my snuggie. Yes that's right a snuggie, those ridiculous blankets with sleeves. I am not going to lie, for as cold as it gets up here in the north, those things are kind of awesome when it comes to indoor multi-tasking and staying warm. Either way, my dogs destroyed it and I have secretly been missing it. This little contraption, filled one of those "I didn't know there was a void but now that you mention it, there is," spots.

I always took my sleeping bag for the plain, utilitarian object that it was, my outdoor bed and blanket. However, taking that same thing and making it wearable, in a functional manor, is pretty crazy. The arm holes, synching bottom, and pockets all combine to make this a must have for the light weather camper. Specifically, this has got to be one of the best inventions for motorcycle enthusiasts, allowing them to lighten their pack by an extra jacket. Simply toss this on your sissybar and head on into the night. The Napsack is rated down to 50 degrees, making them perfect for late spring, summer, and early fall camping just about anywhere in the states. Honestly, I think these things are one of the coolest inventions I have seen in years. They are light, pack small (even smaller with compression straps), and serve a multitude of purposes.

However, this thing isn't perfect and they do have a couple downsides. The first and likely most important is that the fabric is a little light. It's intended to be a light bag so it fits comfortably, but this thing isn't ready for





the rough woods all on its own. If you're using it inside a tent or on your friend's couch, you are totally safe and fine, but if you are looking to rough it, make sure you bring some sort of bed roll. All it really needs is a wool blanket or serape to give it a little barrier between it and the ground. As long as you have that, and are mildly careful, you shouldn't ever run into any issues. Another structural criticism, given by Kim, is that the hood is a little small. A fair warning, she has big hair that doesn't fit up under most hoods though. Other than that, the only other real downside it the cost. You are definitely paying for the "cool" factor. It seems really well put together, but the \$130 price tag is a bit steep for the normal consumer. If you are patient enough to wait until they go on sale you may get a pretty good deal. We ended up scoring 2 for \$150 from Zumiez, so be vigilant and savvy. Either way you look at it, these things are killer. Super cool idea and it's completely functional. I love mine and would recommend it to anyone looking for a versatile sleeping bag.

-KT

www.polerstuff.com





SKATEBOARDING IS NOT A CRIME!

by Payson McNett:

Growing up in Santa Cruz California I was greatly influenced by the skateboarding culture and lifestyle. It was a joyous occasion on my 10th birthday when I was given a trip to the skate shop to assemble my first board.

In my teenage years it was a shelter from the storm of adolescence. As much trouble as I got into skateboarding gave me a release and kept me focused and out of real danger.

Growing up I was always interested in building and making so I became the ramp and rail builder in my crew. This culminated in the building of two halfpipes on my parent's three-acre property in the redwoods. These ramps acted as the catalyst for physical expression and creativity. The ramp soon acquired a legendary status and was dubbed the paradise ramp due to the setting and the golden delicious apple tree that hung so close to the ramp that you could reach out and enjoy its fruits at arms length. All those who rode the ramp loved it and the freedom to ride without persecution or judgment from those who disapproved of the lifestyle.



Until one day.... October 26th 2004 at 7am.

I wake to a loud cracking sound and think it must be my best friend John breaking something again. I jump up when I hear shouting. I look to my left and four fully geared tactical swat officers are pointing AK-47s at me through the window of my door. I rub my eyes and they are still there, two kneeling near puddles from the recent rain and two over the others' shoulders. Tactical gear and teargas grenades illuminated by the morning sun as it peeks through the trees.

“Open the Door” they repeatedly shout, as I stand in my boxer shorts confused. Bewildered I open the door. They order me to lay down “On the ground, hands behind your head” they insist. Still not fully accepting of this moment I ask, “ Can we talk about this?” No reply they just continue to advance towards me repeating their orders. I lay in the puddles as they insist and I am cuffed.

At the time my twin brother, myself and my childhood friend John were renting my parents house, the house I grew up in, the house that resided on the same property dubbed paradise by so many that had visited. Not just because of the landscape but also because of the generosity that my parents extended to any and all guests.

Two friends had crashed at the house that night so a total of 5 of us sat handcuffed and interrogated for 6 hours. In my boxer shorts for the

duration I watched as 15 officers ransacked my childhood home. It became clear early on, they were not finding what they were looking for, criminals and meth. Nor would they find those things, there was none on the property and there never had been.

When the smoke cleared and we were all released from our cuffs we demanded answers. Very few were given, but what they did tell us was that an informant alerted them to the presence of a meth lab and distributor at our location. They let us know that the warrant was given based on 6 months of surveillance. And due to the number of vehicles in the yard and the amount of people coming and going they had the right to believe illegal activities were taking place.

Months and years later the motive slowly surfaced. Our neighbor, a sweet little old lady that used to have us pick her plumb tree as kids, had called her son a Bailiff and her two grandsons, sheriff's deputies who I went to high school with, along with several members of the church, informed her of how to get rid of that annoying group of deviant skateboarders.

In an attempt to scare us out of the area the fabric of our innocence was torn. Everyday activities such as skateboarding brought little joy for me personally. I started to feel the hatred creeping in. It



was surfacing in my work as sociopolitical subject matter and soon I realized it would get the best of me if I didn't learn to let it go.

This work is about letting go and returning to innocence, and to create an object that catalyzes in a similar fashion as I built as a young man. The interaction with the board allows others to express themselves through it. The satisfaction of creating an object that can bring me back to that moment of joy in the skate shop when I was ten years old. The child like grin on my face as I ride a larger than life board says it all. I feel like a kid again, if only for a brief moment which is all it takes to let go.





“It’s not what you do from 9 to 5 that defines you. It’s what you do with the rest of your time.” - Derek Dole

MAKE TIME TO DO WHAT YOU LOVE: A LESSON LEARNED FROM DEREK DOLE

by Kim Turner:

Creativity can be expressed through a never-ending variety of methods. These outlets can evolve or compound over the years of one’s life, the only thing that never changes is the need to expel the imaginative urge in one way or another. I recently had the chance to interview Derek Dole, a Hamburg, NY based artist whose work spans across a range of expressive avenues. He currently works as a mechanic, and like so many of us, is always trying to balance his time between work and family. “Between being a father, a husband, and my creative outlets, the time gets spread thin... I find myself painting really late at night or before [my daughter] wakes up in the morning.”

Derek’s first release was through the physical expression of skateboarding. As a kid, he built his own ramps and transformed the surrounding terrain into a personal skate park. Benches, parking blocks, stairs, you name it, he used it to vent the energy that welled inside his bones. “It’s something you can do alone and still have a sense of belonging to a community. Much like some artists use their talents to escape to another place, I used skateboarding for just that.”





As he grew into his college years, Derek added the microphone to his palette. From 2004 - 2008 he poured his heart out on stage as the front man of Buffalo based punk/hardcore band Dead Hearts. "I guess when I play live, or even practice, it feels like therapy. I can just scream my lungs out and it just feels so good... I really have to give credit to Jeremy [Smith], Tom [Mayer], and Paul [Scalici] of Dead Hearts. Those guys were really the artists. I was merely the paintbrush to their artistry. I mean we all had a hand in the song structures and parts, but those guys just pushed my ability to really belt it out to the best of my capacity. Especially on Bitter Verses, my proudest musical recording." In 2011 Derek made his way back to the stage as a cofounder of the punk/hardcore band Old Ghosts. After a brief hiatus, the band is back at it, currently working on an e.p. with hopes to record in the next couple of months.



Over the past handful of years, Derek has started to express himself more visually. His work is obviously heavily rooted in punk, hardcore and skateboarding cultures, often with a humorous twist. "My biggest creative mentor is my wife Liz. She is an art teacher and is always coaching me and nurturing my ability...I had done this series of 4"x6" paintings of cartoonish animals wearing punk/hardcore band t-shirts. They are kind of silly. I mean the animals were the most unthreatening cute looking things, but they were wearing "punk" (supposedly dangerous and ugly) band shirts." More recently Derek has been customizing skate decks on commission. "Vernon Courtlandt Johnson's early skateboard graphics are so iconic. All of my skateboard graphics have been heavily influenced or close to copies of his work... I'm not afraid for people to see or hear my work and say it sucks or 'you totally ripped off so and so.' In this day and age almost everything has been done. You're never gonna hear me say that I'm an original artist or even an artist at all." Along with painting, Derek also spends some time creating wood burnings and hopes to eventually expand his work into wood carving and possibly furniture making.

Go rock out to Derek's band, Old Ghosts: <http://old-ghosts.bandcamp.com>

July

Su	M	Tu	W	Th	F	Sa
29				3		
6				10	11	12
13			16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23			
27	28	29	30			

July 17th:
Oldschool Bike Fest
Show,
Erie, PA

July 11th-13th
Lowbrow Getdown,
Nelsons Ledges
Quarry, Garretts-
ville, Ohio

July 18th-27th:
Tom Huckes Woodcut
Boot Camp,
Evil Prints Studios,
St. Louis, MO

September

Su	M	Tu	W	Th	F	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9				13
14	15	16				20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Sep 6th-7th:
Renegade Craft Fair,
Wicker Park,
Chicago, IL

Sep 20th,
The Brooklyn In-
vitational Custom
Motorcycle Show,
Root Studios,
Brooklyn, NY

Sep 24th - 27th,
Mid America Print
Council Conference
"Print City,"
Detroit, MI

August

Su	M	Tu	W	Th	F	Sa
27	28	29	30	31	1	2
3	4	5				9
10	11	12	1			6
17	18	19	2			3
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
						31

Aug 2nd:
Gem City Fest 2014,
Basement Transmis-
sions, Erie, PA

Featured Folks

-Donald Dixon

www.ronnscoms.com

-Payson McNett

www.paysonmcnett.com

-Derek Dole

old-ghosts.bandcamp.com

questions, comments, or just general inquiries
contact: www.rustbeltspeedshop.com/revengemag



DAMAGED GOODS

Garage Sale

Hit up our online store to find killer deals on old, discontinued, and damaged merch. You won't get anything we do any cheaper and believe me, it's worth every penny.
www.rustbeltspeedshop.com/damagedgoods





RUSTY BELT

 SPEED SHOP

 ORIGINALS