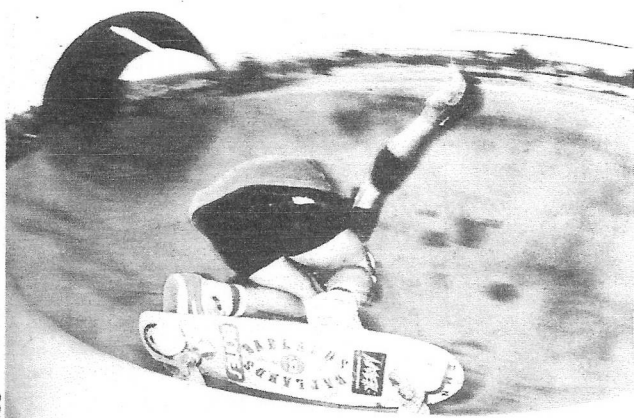




HARVEY HAWKS

18 years old,
rides for Powell
Corporation



CASSIMUS

"The Pipeline was by far the most influential place for me."

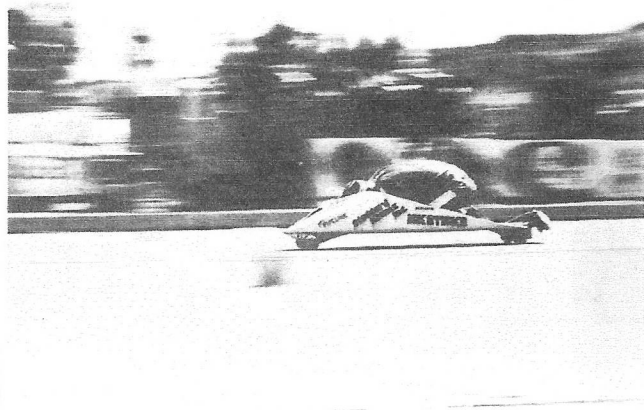
"We just had to make something out of the place."

Harvey Hawks is a born-and-raised Badlander who has already contributed more than his share to the high status and rich lore of the region — but not without paying some dues. It seems that 3 years ago Harvey and a friend were cruising down the 5-mile concrete channel below Mt. Baldy, a ritual locally known as "shooting the Line;" about halfway along, however, Harvey crossed the path of an unsuspecting rattlesnake who responded most inhospitably. Harvey was bitten twice in the thumb and, in turn, the serpent was thoroughly smitten with everything at hand. After trekking back to the top of the channel and flagging down a black and white for emergency transport to a nearby hospital, Harvey was treated with the conventional horse serum antidote. Fortunately, the remedy was a success, though the patient *did* suffer side effects — most notably, impaired vision.

Undiscouraged, Harvey was fitted

before, he rode the Mt. Baldy Pipeline and the L-Pool in their heyday, slalommed Magnolia, speared Mountain Avenue, did berts at the 6th St. Wave and generally ripped the Pipeline Skatepark with the best of them. Today, Harvey, who also freestyles competently, has earned a reputation as the most versatile skater the Badlands has yet produced. Characteristically low-key off his skate, he accepts the honor with the following simplistic, if not somewhat ironic, comment: "You just have to open your eyes . . ."

In keeping with his wide-open perspective, Harvey has drawn freely from such close friends as slalomer, Steve Evans, and verticalist, Tay Hunt. ("He can flow and rip anywhere.") That experience translates into a light, fluid style which, coupled with his longish blonde hair, has him sometimes mistaken for Stacy Peralta. But since Harvey is as much an innovator as an assimilator (witness his quick, low "cessers"), and therefore has appeared often in recent SKATEBOARDERS, you might just as well mistake Stacy for Harvey Hawks.



FRIEDMAN

"The Spirit of the Badlands." Signal Hill, 1978.

plemented by Lazers or Midtracks and small Bones. His decks, manufactured by Badlands Boards and Ick Sticks, generally fall in the 30" x 7½" range. One exception is the semi-enclosed Ick Stick kneeboard in which he did 55.93 m.p.h. (12th place, modified) at Signal Hill this year, his first competitive speed run.

Curiously enough, Harvey is looking forward to entering the Signal Hill stand-up division instead next year, stating, "It's more fun . . . those (enclosed) things are just too dangerous!" Fresh from his 3rd place success at the Pepsi/Runway Pro, he is also excited about the Colorado Slalom races this summer.

To keep him busy in between, there will be sessions at The Pipeline ("It's copeless but it's great") and the much-praised Lakewood Skatepark. Such diversions as water skiing and hiking also figure prominently. Harvey explains: "Tay and I hike to the max . . . it clears out your head. You just can't beat it!" And then, continuing with his usual honest enthusiasm, "There's no end to the things you can do in this world!" If