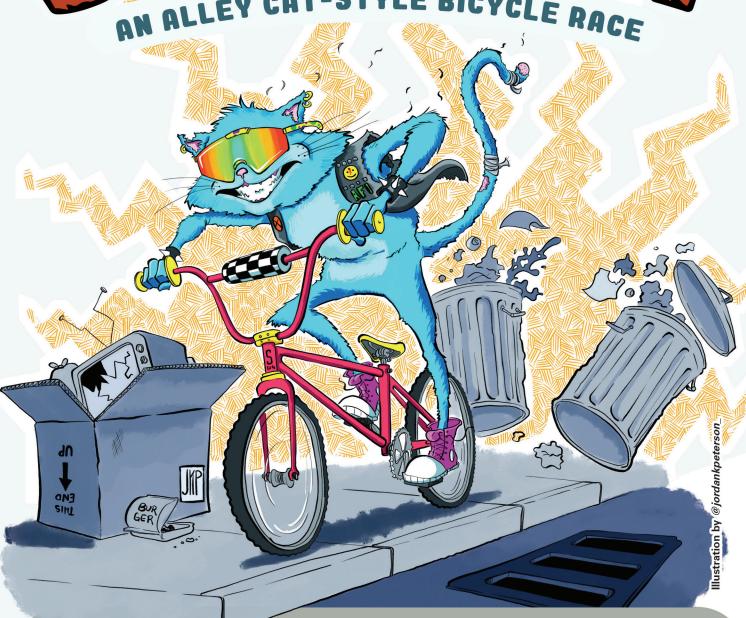


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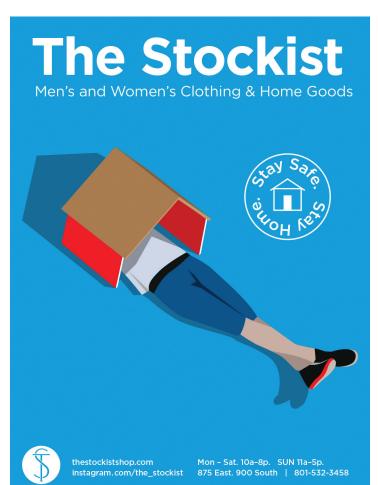


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SLUG MAGAZINE



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CONTRIBUTOR LIMELIGHT

Robin Namini - Illustrator

Illustrator Robin Namini joined SLUG's ranks in November 2017 and has been a source of creative energy for the magazine ever since! This month, you'll find another of her illustrative gems on our 8th Annual Bike Issue cover. Namini takes a painterly approach to her work, with colorful brushstrokes abounding amid several layers undergirding the final composition. Namini is a versatile contributor, having done assignments varying from covers to feature illustrations to event posters. She considers her favorite SLUG assignments the November 2018 Local Distilleries & Spirits cover and the posters for our monthly Localized showcase from February 2018 and October 2019. A relative newcomer to Salt Lake, Namini appreciates SLUG's support of alternative communities and people, who make her feel at home. SLUG is proud to count Robin Namini as one of our own and as someone who enriches our community with the best of 'em!



ABOUT THE COVER: For our 8th Annual Bike Issue, Robin Namini hearkens to our annual SLUG Cat alley cat race. As twilight washes over the city, our fast feline friend finds freedom in the leisure of their ride. Find more of Namini's work on Instagram @robins.egg.

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THE TOP FIVE 5-T0-10-MILE **BIKE RIDES IN SALT LAKE**

By Nkenna Onwuzuruoha kenna.o@gmail.com

Whether you are new to city biking or depend on two wheels to get around, your cycling habits have had to shift due to social distancing. Some rides have become more about getting a little fresh air as opposed to being modes of transportation. I admittedly started this list of noteworthy, 5-10-mile rides pre-COVID-19, but have decided to keep it as is. Here's why: 1. There's no harm particularly with fewer cars on the road—in testing out these routes. Go at your own pace, and if these rides are longer than you're used to, take breaks when needed. 2. Many establishments are still open and would appreciate your patronage. You may actually prefer getting your order to go and locating a pleasant spot outside to enjoy it versus dining in. 3. As bleak as the times feel, this won't last forever!

Here are my top five options for biking around the city:

Brunch and Barley Pop (7.0 miles)

Eggs in the City » Central Ninth » Fisher Brewery Major bike trails and lanes: Parley's Trail » S-Line » Main Street

You'll find that the route westward from popular breakfast joint Eggs in the City on Parley's Trail is mostly downhill. Take a breather looking eastward toward the views you'll get when you eventually trek up to the Grandeur Peak trailhead. On your way downtown, check out Central Ninth. Blue Copper Coffee Room and Publik Coffee Roasters offer caffeinated pick-me-ups, and The Big O Doughnuts will be the right type of just dessert if you decided to do laps at Sugar House Park during the ride. Your final destination, Fisher Brewery, boasts a solid selection of beers and bike racks within eyeshot of the patio.

Bike the Branches (5.2 miles)

Glendale Library » Jordan Park » Day-Riverside Library Major bike trails and lanes: Jordan River Parkway Trail

From 2015 to '18, the City Library organized a 15-mile community bike ride to four of its branch-



rode with both my fixie friends and other folks I convinced to join in, some of whom hadn't pedaled in years. My favorite segment was up the Jordan River Parkway Trail from Glendale Library to Day-Riverside Library. Both branches are less than half a mile from the trail. The International Peace Gardens at Jordan Park is an attractive pit stop along the way, and you can venture south to the Beehive Bike Hive Polo Club's courts to see skilled cyclists at play. Teams practice Tuesday and Thursday nights, as well as Sunday afternoons.

Diner and a Movie (5.3 miles)

Ruth's Diner » 9th & 9th » Tower Theatre Major bike trails and lanes: Emigration Canyon » Gilmer Drop » 900 South

The ride down Emigration Canyon will be a scenic and invigorating jaunt when you're finished having breakfast for dinner at Ruth's. I suggest riding out before sunset—you don't want to bomb downhill blinded by the sun or in the dark. The "Gilmer Drop," just south of 900 South from 1300 East to 1100 East, is a favorite among locals. And why not visit some of the local businesses on 9th & 9th before a film at the Tower Theatre? Coffee Garden, The Stockist, Contender and East Liberty Tap House are less than a block away.

A Tale of Two Markets (7.2 miles)

Hello! Bulk Markets (Westside location) » Greenthread Herbs » Caputo's Market (15th & 15th) Major bike trails and lanes: 200 West » 3rd Avenue » University Street » Guardsman Way » 1500 East

Hello! Bulk Markets are perfect advocates for a plastic-free lifestyle. Be sure to bring your own containers to carry home food, cleaning supplies and body-care items. The ride up to the Avenues can be a tricky one. I vote for taking a safer yet slightly longer route on 200 South instead of biking North Temple. Then, head back north on 300 East and turn right to make your way onto C Street. While you're in the neighborhood, purchase quality tea blends by the ounce at Greenthread Herbs on 4th Avenue. Pop back onto 3rd Avenue for a gradually uphill ride that's surprisingly relaxed. Once you reach University Street, it's downhill on Guardsman Way and 1500 East to Caputo's. There, you can finally set your inner epicurean free by sampling fine, imported chocolates.

For Art's Sake: Gallery Stroll Route (9.9 miles)

Mestizo Coffee House » UMOCA » Nostalgia » George S. & Dolores Doré Eccles Gallery » King's Peak » Art Access » The Gateway
Major bike trails and lanes: Throughout the city! (South Temple » 300 East » Main Street » 1700 South » 900 West)

As the list of Gallery Stroll sites continues to grow, don't forget that coffeehouses, such as King's Peak and Mestizo, and small galleries like Art Access and the Eccles Gallery (located at SLCC's South City Campus) also showcase local art. If you want to break the 10-mile mark, check out Atelier and Tailor Cooperative on Pierpont Avenue between 300 West and 400 West, which are less than two blocks off the route. The Gateway is an excellent place to end the night with its pop-up galleries each Stroll, late-night eats and plenty of spaces to chill.

This bike ride is mostly composed of bike lanes great for building confidence cycling alongside motorists. Make sure to ride safely no matter your skill level, especially if you partake in a glass of wine during the night—and always wear a helmet!





Every clip involves a process—run-ups, first commit, slams and problem-solving. Those who enjoy the process enough are those who can handle the dirty work without breaking down. Shawn "Elf" Walters pushes through with support from the crew.

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More than 5 million vehicle miles removed from local roadways

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ometimes, it's nice to make your way through the city and take in the sounds around you the traffic, the wind, the noises coming off of the innumerable construction sites. However, it can be even nicer to craft your own personal soundtrack to your ride. Brian MaWhinney, a local cyclist and affiliate of the arts collective Bad Bad Bananas, is a seasoned vet when it comes to the unique art of crafting perfect playlists for city biking.

MaWhinney wasn't an avid cyclist until fairly recently, finding his groove with the activity when it offered a unique solace after a breakup. "I had a friend who was in a similar situation," he says. "She had taken up biking, and it just improved her mood. It saved me a lot of times." From here, his love for cycling has only grown, to the point that it's one of his primary modes of transportation (trying to "bike everywhere that's feasible"). He logs roughly 50 miles a week on a bike.

Outside of the initial social connection that bred MaWhinney's love of biking, he's found that growing as a cyclist has introduced him to a tightknit community of fellow riders. "I feel like, probably in the past two years, I would say 50% of my friends I know through our biking community," he says. Chief among these is the Bad Bad Bananas group, a collective of local artists centered on the support of queer people of color and nonbinary artists. In the words of Bad Bad Bananas co-founder and fellow cyclist Kayla Porter, "Our collective was formed in 2019 when friends and coworkers of mine started writing a screenplay together for a web series idea we had about queer people of color living in Salt Lake."

From here, Porter and their collaborators—MaWhinney among them—sought out a studio space in the Macaroni Flats building Downtown and began planning their first event, a proposed 4/20 party. Obviously, ye olde global pandemic threw a wrench into the logistics of the event. Bad Bad Bananas have shifted to hosting the event to be an open digital party, at which point the collective's first T-shirt will also be available for online order.

While the shift is not ideal, Porter is hopeful about the event and the future of Bad Bad Bananas at large.

"We always wanted Bad Bad to be a collective of creative energy that starts here in our home, Salt Lake City, and goes as far as our message would take us," MaWhinney says. "There hasn't ever been a limit to what we could do or who we could be, we just knew we had to start somewhere and we would figure the rest out eventually."

One of Bad Bad Bananas' running projects is their curation of specialized playlists. To date, most of these revolve around specific zodiac signs, but they plan to branch out in

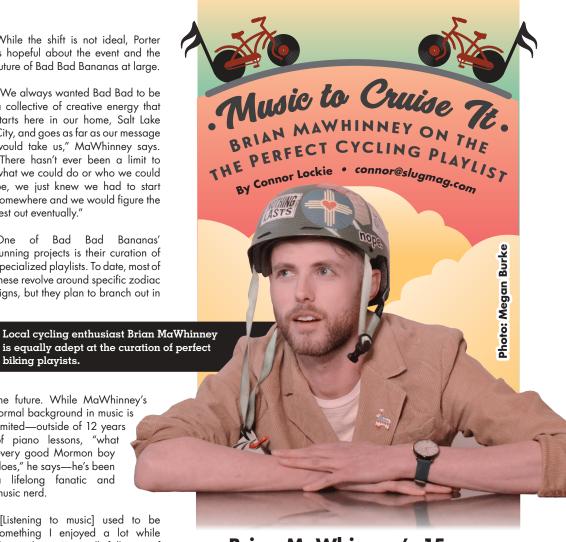
the future. While MaWhinney's formal background in music is limited—outside of 12 years of piano lessons, "what every good Mormon boy does," he says—he's been a lifelong fanatic and

biking playists.

music nerd.

"[Listening to music] used to be something I enjoyed a lot while driving, but ... I've really fallen out of love with driving," he says. "I have a little JBL speaker, and I'll put that on my backpack or my jeans and bike around. [Ed: The smart biker opts for a non-headphone listening option while biking.] It's a good way for me to discover new music. It makes me bike fast. If I need to clear my head, instead of going for a long drive, I'll clip on my speaker, get on my bike and just ride around."

To the right, find a special playlist that MaWhinney has curated for SLUG's Bike Issue. If you're new to the world of bike playlists, let this be your starter kit. From the driving rhythms of **NEU!** to urgent and belligerent, live Talking Heads recordings, Mitski and Hot Chip's synth-lead art-pop to the feel-good hip-hop of Joey Purp and Little Simz, MaWhinney has provided us a colorful and eclectic how-to in the art of bike-friendly playlists. Keep an eye out on Bad Bad Bananas' Instagram (@badbadbananas), as well for information about future events, including the potential for group rides around the city.



Brian MaWhinney's 15-song Guide to Perfect Cycling Forever

1.	"Hallogallo" NEU!
2.	"Elastic" Joey Purp
3.	"Paténipat" Charlotte Adigéry
4.	"Washing Machine Heart" Mitski
5.	"Deadly Valentine" Charlotte Gainsbourg
6.	"101 FM" Little Simz
7.	"Now U Got Me Hooked" Against All Logic
8.	"Inspector Norse" Todd Terje
9.	"Dancing In The Dark" Hot Chip
10.	"Money" Caroline Rose
11.	"Fuckin 'n' Rollin" Phantastic Ferniture
12.	"Life During Wartime – Live" Talking Heads
13.	"Sea Within A Sea" The Horrors
14.	"Wild" Beach House
15.	"Final Credits" Midland







ILLUSTRATION BY ANN CHEN

DEAR SLUG MAG READERS,

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> LOVE, THE SLUG MAG TEAM

A HUNDRED MILES ALONG THE WASATCH FRONT

Matthew B. Christensen

n June of 2018, a bicycle-path network from Provo to Ogden running over 100 miles, was finally completed with the construction of the Jordan River Bridge in Salt Lake City. The first annual Golden Spoke Ride consisted of two groups, one leaving from Rainbow Gardens in Ogden Canyon and cycling 47 miles to the Jordan River Bridge and another group leaving from *Bridal Veil Falls* in Provo Canyon and cycling 57 miles. Many other smaller groups joined at various points along the way. The Golden Spoke ride network of multi-use paths includes the Provo River Parkway and Murdcok Canal Trails in Utah County, the Jordan River Trail in Utah and Salt Lake Counties, the Legacy Trail in Salt Lake and Davis County, and the Denver and Rio Grande Western Rail Trail and Ogden River Parkway trails that lie in Davis and Weber County.

Generally, these bike paths are well-paved, well-marked, have few hills and pass through a variety of terrain, from residential neighborhoods and open areas to wooded, forest-like sections. These bicycle trails have abundant spur and feeder trails that link many areas along the Wasatch Front. They run through neighborhoods, parks and scenic areas offering a variety of other activities, such as fishing, picnicking, camping, bird-watching and so on. On weekends, the trails can be crowded,

but at least you don't have to deal with cars.

I've been riding bikes my whole life—road bikes, mountain bikes, commuters, fat bikes, tandems, you name it. I've been commuting by bike since 1984, and I'm a core volunteer at the *Provo Bicycle Collective*. From experience, I know that cyclists don't like cars, traffic or busy intersections. A dedicated bike path eliminates all of that and allows a cyclist to pedal without the stress of traffic. We are fortunate in Utah to have this excellent network of bike paths.

Over the years, I have ridden these bike paths on a regular basis: Saturday-morning fitness rides up Provo Canyon and the Alpine Loop, leisurely rides down to Utah Lake, overnight bike-camping trips on Antelope Island via the Denver and Rio Grande Western Rail Trail, and regular rides to Salt Lake City, where I sometimes crash at my daughter's apartment then take the Frontrunner home the next day.

The Narrows is the most interesting part of the route from Provo to Salt Lake City, a mini-canyon cutting through a finger of the Wasatch Range that extends down from the Lone Peak Wilderness Area to the East. After leaving Thanksgiving Point, the Jordan River Trail drops down to the Jordan River, crosses a bridge, then begins a steep but short ascent up

RIDING THE
GOLDEN SPOKE
TRAIL NETWORK

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into the Jordan Narrows. In participating in the Golden Spoke Ride, as we shifted into granny gears, we passed a guy pulling a loaded bike trailer. When we asked what's in the trailer, he said, "There's a party at the end, right?"

Lars and Connor, teens on their high school mountain bike team, easily pulled ahead and out of the saddle like it was a race, while my brother Jason and sister-in-law Natalie Christensen and I put our heads down and grinded to the top. A warm, spring sun and clear-blue sky propelled us along. We, along with many others, were celebrating the completion of the 100-plus mile network of continuous bike paths. It was a festive atmosphere with aid stations scattered along the way of the trail, usually at one of the many city parks along the way, offering food, drink and swag. The participants were all over the map, from lean, lycra-clad, carbon-fibered racing machines to grandmas on beach cruisers and everything in between.

After about 55 miles, we pulled up at *Fisher Mansion* in Salt Lake City, just south of the Jordan River Bridge, and the party was in full swing. A band played, food trucks lined the street, people were milling about and the grass area was covered with picnickers. We picked up a fluorescent-green Golden Spoke T-shirt, our reward for our efforts, grabbed some food and found a spot on the grass. Our legs felt a bit like Jell-O, but we were all grins, satisfied with our ride.

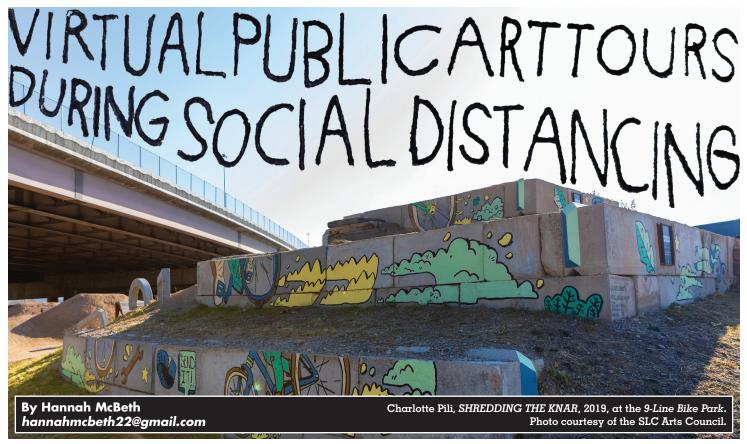
A year later in 2019, 12 other cyclists and I pedaled north on the Murdock Canal Trail headed for Willow Park in Lehi. It was our annual Provo Bicycle Collective May Campout. We're mostly bike nerds who work or volunteer at the Collective. The conversation revolved around bikes, components, bikepacking bags, epic trips taken and those planned. We slept out under the stars a stone's throw from the Jordan River. The next morning,

May 11, was the Second Annual Golden Spoke ride, so my brother and I packed up and rode to Salt Lake on the Jordan River Trail as part of the celebration. It was a little tougher that year since we were on loaded bikes, but it was a nice way to finish our weekend ride. The Frontrunner train took us home.

Utah's Golden Spoke Ride trail network is a great place to ride, and the next Golden Spoke Ride is presently projected to happen Sept. 19, 2020, according to move.utah.gov/golden-spoke. Pack a picnic, swing a leg over your bike, head out to the bike path nearest you and enjoy a good ride in the outdoors.

The Golden Spoke Ride bike trail stretches between Provo and Ogden for a total of over 100 miles of safe biking terrain.





With the disruption to everyday routine caused by the outbreak of COVID-19 and the heavy-heartedness we feel at the loss of our everyday lifestyles, we have to look for ways to work against the coronavirus blues. Looking at an interesting piece of art or talking to a neighbor is a good place to start, according to **Kat Nix**, Public Art Program Manager at the Salt Lake City Arts Council. The council, which operates within the Utah Division of Arts and Museums, provides funding and resources for community art projects. The organization is responding to the "Stay Safe, Stay Home" mandate, says Nix, who is organizing and producing virtual art tours on Instagram and online.

Following the organization on Instagram (@SLC_ publicartprogram) is one way to get closer to your local community and real people in this time of crisis. "What I love about public art is it helps us to engage in our community in such a deep way," says Nix. "It allows us to connect with physical space so that it becomes more than just space, but [also] a place that we connect a moment in time with, and we get to learn more about our community through the stories that public art illuminates." Giving art in Salt Lake a wider audience through Instagram, a platform with over a billion users and an especially art-focused base, is a good step to bringing the multi-generational, diverse population of the valley in touch with local art.

One piece of art from the North Temple neighborhood (NOTE) featured in the tour is largerthan-life, red iguana sculpture, Xochitonal, created by Stephen Tusk (@stephenkesler_tusk) in collaboration with the family-owned Red Iguana Restaurant. The behemoth Xochitonal (Xochitl meaning "flower" and Tonalli "day, heat, soul or spirit" in Nahuatl) is a female creature from Aztec mythology and the keeper of the underworld. She is the seventh obstacle that the soul must

overcome in its last trip to arrive at Mictlán (the afterworld). Tusk fabricated the massive iguana in his studio using a multi-step process to mold the intricate scale pattern and the multi-color paint application. The sculpture is included in the @SLC_publicartprogram highlight tour.

As of right now, you can visit "Tour: NOTE" in the highlight section using *@SLC_publicartprogram* to see works in the NOTE neighborhood. "We only have a few tours currently available to view virtually, but we will be generating more in the coming weeks as a way for folks to continue to connect to public spaces and artwork," Nix says.

The virtual tour is presented in a neighborhood that has a wider cultural flavor compared to other suburbs, including voices from other countries who have settled in these neighborhoods—which, in turn, includes NOTE and the Granary District. "Public art often succeeds when it is created by the people who live and work in that community, [as] those artists are best equipped to tell a story about that neighborhood," says Nix. "When the arts reflect and celebrate the diversity of our community, residents build a greater understanding and appreciation of different cultures." Most of the art commissioned for the neighborhoods has an origin story and highlights some of the artist's cultural traditions, inherited from their families and now shared with the people who also live in their state through their art.

One example of this is of this Jessica Sabogal, a San Francisco-based painter who created a portrait of local artist/activist Ella Mendoza gazing skyward on the northwest corner of 700 West and North Temple. Sabogal is of Colombian-American heritage and named the mural Este Barrio No Se Vende (This Neighborhood Is not for Sale) in 2018, which is included on the city's virtual tour. Sabo-

gal says of her process, "Every project begins as a research assignment. Who lives in the immediate area of the work I will be creating? What issues are they experiencing that need attention? What voices are being silenced?"

Another artist is **Traci O'Very Covey**, who graduated from the University of Utah with a BFA degree and studied painting, drawing, illustration and graphic design. In May 2019, she finished Colorful Connection, a public-art installation consisting of steel sculptures, "NOTE District" signage, a vinyl mural utility-box wrap and bridges that enhance the pedestrian/bicycling/ automobile experience under the I-15 underpass on North Temple.

These activities are a good way to balance out and remember what the outside world is like (if you tend to clam up in times of stress, looking at the close and familiar can help). Nix also says, "Art helps us to stay connected. It tells stories about our community in so many different aspects. Art can be a powerful means of connection, cathartic to create, a way to engage in and process current challenges, or it can be a welcome reprieve from a very disorienting present."

Because many people living in the counties around the state only make it into Salt Lake City once in a blue moon, this is an opportunity to further the sharing of art with different communities. Although everyone has limited free time, engaging with the city and state where you live is a worthy way to spend an afternoon. When things get closer to normal, you can also take a nice outside walk or bike ride to appreciate the artwork around the city. In the meantime, take a look at the Instagram and online tours!



By Rio Connelly | globalricon@gmail.com

The Shooter's Sandwich is a century-old idea with a lot of potential for modern life. As a connoisseur of sandwiches, I'm always looking for interesting variations vis-à-vis the unique origin and methodology of this particular bread-and-filling combination in order to interestingly transpose it to a contemporary context. Its history as a food for traveling and being active makes it the perfect sandwich for cycling trips. We'll cover that history, how to make it and update it for modern tastes.

The Shooter's Sandwich originated in the first decade of the 20th century among the British aristocracy. The story goes that a clever cook at a wealthy manor house needed to prepare a portable meal for a hunting party departing early in the morning. Taking inspiration from the classic dish Beef Wellington, the cook packed those ingredients into a loaf of bread, wrapped it in paper and pressed it overnight. This made it ideal for packing into saddlebags and easy to eat on the go. The hunters—or "shooters"—appreciated the result, and the sandwich took its name from their chosen pastime.

I first heard about the Shooter's from an article **Tim Hayward** wrote for *The Guardian* in 2010. He had called it the "world's best sandwich," so I had to try it, and I wasn't alone. The sandwich became something of a phenomenon on food and cooking blogs, and soon the internet was awash in versions and variations. I made one, and I'll admit, I was a little disappointed. A few years later, **J. Kenji Lopez-Alt**, of *Serious Eats* fame, did a full breakdown and test of the methodology and reached a similar conclusion but offered solutions. We'll get to how it might be modified, but to do justice to the improvements, we first have to understand the original.

Similar to a bread bowl, the outer layer of the Shooter's Sandwich is a hollowed-out loaf of bread, constructed to be practical for mobility.





A compact feat of protein and carbs, the Shooter's Sandwich is a convenient meal, no matter what era it was concieved.

INGREDIENTS:

- 1 good-sized loaf of crusty bread, ideally
- -1-2 steaks (such as ribeyes), sized so they fit inside the bread, side by side without stacking
- chopped mushrooms and shallots
- condiments, usually horseradish and good English mustard

METHOD:

- 1. Cut the top off the loaf, like a cap, an inch from the very top, exposing the soft crumb inside. Then carefully scoop and tear the crumb out, like you're making a large bread bowl for soup, leaving the crust fully intact.
- 2. Cook the mushrooms until brown. Add the shallots and any other seasonings you want, like garlic or fresh thyme. Once the mixture is well-cooked, add a splash of brandy or sherry to help scrape up all the bits from the pan.
- 3. Cook the steaks however you like them; I recommend medium-rare. When they are done, assemble your sandwich immediately.
- 4. Spread a layer of condiments on the bottom of the bread bowl. Then scoop in half of the mushroom mixture, spreading it into the nooks and crannies. Then tuck in the steaks—they should be an even layer—then the rest of the mushrooms on top of the steak until the bread bowl is full. Spread a layer of the condiments on the bread cap, and put it on.
- 5. Now carefully wrap your sandwich in a layer of grease-resistant paper, and tie with twine to secure it. Finish by wrapping in a double layer of aluminum foil.
- 6. Finally, place your wrapped sandwich on a big, flat pan, and place another big pan or a flat cutting board on top and apply pressure to start flattening, then weight it down. I used jugs full of water—several, as you need a good amount of weight. Now you wait at least four hours or, traditionally, overnight. If you wrapped it well, it shouldn't leak, but monitor to make sure it flattens evenly.
- 7. Now your sandwich should be flattened into a disk of foil that should pack well into panniers or a backpack. When you're ready for lunch, cut it into wedges like a pie, and peel back the paper and foil to eat.

So, why were Lopez-Alt and I disappointed? While the combined ingredients work well for Beef Wellington, they aren't greatly improved by this combination. The mushrooms don't benefit from being eaten cold and are often pressed out from between the bread and steak by the pressure of trying to bite through meat you'd normally cut with a knife and fork. While the

flavors are good, if you're not careful, your picture-perfect wedge can fall apart into an expensive mess. But with the idea gristmill and crowd-sourced testing apparatus that is the internet, we can do better.

Let's treat the Shooter's as more of a methodology than a strict recipe and see what else

we can put inside, while still preserving the portability of the original concept. For this piece, I made two: the classic, and one inspired by Lopez-Alt's 2014 article on variations. This one had ground Italian sausage, fontina cheese, sautéed peppers, onions and fennel, plus a relish made of capers and sun-dried tomatoes. After pressing, this is baked briefly in a hot oven to make sure everything is melted together, and ends up tasting a bit like pizza. I've tried other variations, and most have been good, so don't be afraid to try new things and get inspired. While our steeds have changed from horses to bicycles, the classic question of a sandwich still exists: What do you think is going to taste good literally smashed between two pieces of bread?



SPINNING YOU INTO GONTROL

By Bianca Velasquez bianca@slugmag.com



(L-R) Richmond and Megan Tyrrell, along with their team of ecstatic cycling instructors, lead the way in indoor cycling here in SLC.

Vould you enjoy sweating to some "Hollaback Girl" by Gwen Stefani? Or getting that cardio in to Celia Cruz, the queen of salsa? If so, indoor cycling at Mcycle might be your fitness fix that helps you "get" Lizzo's music. Cycling as a part of one's fitness routine without the element of using it for transportation has provided riders with an option of an exhilarating experience to travel while exercising and also an opportunity to test their physical limits. Recently, there has been an exponential trend (clubindustry.com) in a new version of indoor cycling: spin classes. Indoor cycling in a studio is not solely the experience of riding on a stationary bike—it's much more involved, intense and inspiring to take your fitness journey to places it has never gone before with the guidance of an instructor who will help you grow through routines, choreography and, frankly, kickass music and lights you usually would only find at a club or rave (I've heard).

Nestled behind the old *Tin Angel* by 400 South and 400 West in downtown SLC, members can experience a workout that provides an endorphin rush and a unique mental release with an added benefit of increased fitness and wellness. Owners and instructors **Megan** and **Richmond Tyrrell**—a married couple who have their own respective fitness backgrounds going back to their youth—deliver this through their boutique cycling studio.

"I was a competitive dancer growing up, and Richmond excelled in multiple sports," Megan says. "We both have always had a love and respect for fitness and wellness. Work had taken us to [Southern] California, and we lived in Laguna Beach for the past seven years. Richmond worked as a digital producer, and I started teaching at a local gym. It was here I started my indoor cycling journey. I would've never thought in my wildest dreams I would eventually move back to Utah to start a studio of our own, Mcycle."

Walking into Mcycle, you're greeted by a large, white, fluorescent "Mcycle" sign above a pearly-white counter with either (depending on the time of day) Richmond or another grinning employee eager to check you into your class. After giving your shoe size and renting out your cycling shoes for \$2, you are guided through their luxurious locker room and pampering stations—fully equipped with showers, bathrooms, mirrors, Q-tips, makeup wipes, blow dryers and even straighteners—to their cycling studio, adorned and rimmed by neon lights and a collection of stationary bikes ready for riders. Once you clip

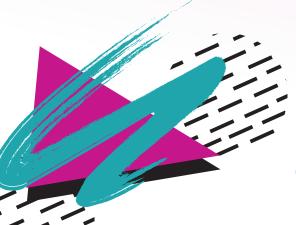
your shoes into the bike (disclaimer: There is a learning curve to this), you're off to a wild ride.

"Going to a cycling class at Mcycle means you get 45 minutes to focus on yourself, your goals and what you're willing to give to achieve them at that moment. It's powerful to know you have an entire room on your team," says Megan. "We're all pushing together as a collective toward our different goals. I believe the lessons we learn on our bikes carry over into our other areas of life as well. We do our very best to be a source of strength and encouragement."

Having had both Megan and Richmond as my instructors, I know firsthand what those lessons can do for your everyday life. Whether you're going for fitness, inspiration or therapy (yes, these classes are therapeutic!), you leave each class a big winner with a mix of all three benefits. Though you can feel like you are missing out on the outdoor experience while riding a stationary bike, cycling classes can absolutely help any road cyclist build endurance and strength.

While offering such a great fitness service to our community, *Mcycle* does hold up their end on community service in itself. "We've done several fundraiser rides for awesome nonprofits here in SLC like **The Christmas Box House**, **Women of the World**, **Art with Heart** and more. We plan to do many more fundraiser rides throughout the year," Megan says. With themed rides, like their *SLAY ALL THE WAY* class in December, their NYE class in January and an array of staff instructors that bring their own experience to the table, *Mcycle* makes it both fun and easy to give back to the community while pushing the wheel to some **Missy Elliott** during their 2000s-throwback rides.

As Mcycle had to experience a temporary closure due to social distancing measures during the COVID-19 pandemic, they are gearing toward new changes when they reopen their doors. Megan says, "Well, I'd hate to give any surprises away, but we have a few things up our sleeve! We can't wait to kick off various challenges. We're also excited to offer more class times, including noon and 8 p.m. classes." I know I can't wait to cycle again with Megan, Richmond or any of their talented instructors at the front of the room cheering me on, then ending my workout with one of their signature smoothies served at their smoothie bar. Learn more about Mcycle and how you can take part in the spin craze at Mcyclestudios.com—ride on!







@manda.bull

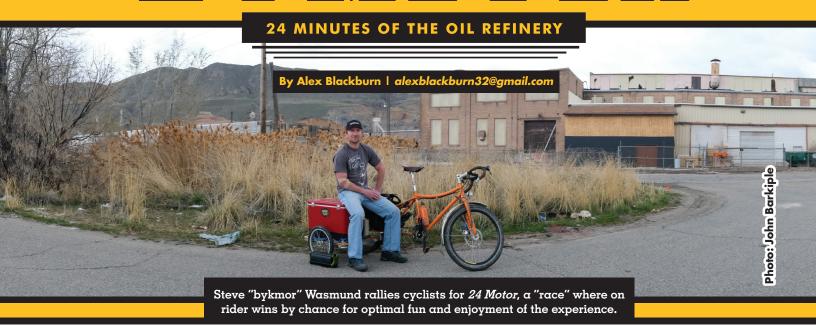
SLUG Mag stands with you in demanding equality and justice for all.

An Acronym for Salt Lake UnderGround, *SLUG Magazine*'s mission is to amplify Salt Lake City's thriving alternative and underrepresented music, arts, lifestyle and events subcultures with thoughtful media coverage and exclusive event curation.

SLUG Mag recognizes the long history of racism and discrimination that continues to live in the independent arts and lifestyle communities we exist within and cover, not just here in Salt Lake but across the country. We're working internally to review our processes and practices to reevaluate whether we're truly accomplishing our core mission of diversity and inclusion across all the fields and disciplines we cover.

If you have any comments, questions or feedback for us, please reach out to our Execitive Editor, Angela H. Brown, at: angela@slugmag.com.

24 MOTOR



For much of my upbringing in Salt Lake City, I didn't really know much about the bike scene. Mountain biking and riding laps around the Jordan River Parkway were staples of my childhood, but it wasn't until my college years that I heard anything about the passion the SLC community has for social biking. After riding the 999 a few times, it finally started to click for me. Biking, drinking, blasting loud music and occasionally ignoring traffic laws is an incredible way to spend an evening making friends. 24MOTOR is a new event that aims to bring people together once a month for exactly that purpose. It's lower-key than the 999, with a farless strenuous route, but it's packed with the same communal energy that makes social biking in SLC so great.

"Bring a bike, something to keep warm and something to keep your belly warm," says **Steve "bykmor" Wasmund**. "[24MOTOR] was inspired by an event I had the opportunity to take part in—in Madison, Wisconsin—called 24MOTAB, that was [short for] 24 minutes of the abandoned building." It's a little different here in Salt Lake City, as 24MOTOR stands for "24 minutes of the oil refinery," says Wasmund. "I modeled it after exactly what they did, which was just a fun social event that would take place once a month on a Sunday." While Wasmund advertises the event as a race, 24MOTOR is really just meant to bring people together and to get people biking.

Here in Salt Lake City, 24MOTOR starts promptly at 4:20 p.m. on the last Sunday of every month and runs till around sundown. You'll find the group pedaling out from Saturday Cycles, the nearby HandleBar or Diversion at about 4 p.m. The loop itself is a bit hard to find on your own, wedged

in between the interstate and the mysterious auspices of *Blast Products* right next to the railway. If you're nervous that you won't be able to find your way, you can always contact someone at *Saturday Cycles*, or peep the event's Instagram handle @24 motor for a more precise meet-up location.

With our conversation surrounded by the hundreds of bikes hanging throughout Saturday Cycles' storefront, I can't help but get in the mood to crank out some turns on my two-wheeler. All bikes are welcome in the 24MOTOR race, though. "We've even had people there on unicycles," says Wasmund. "No bike is really going to give you an advantage." 24MOTOR is technically a race—technically—but by the sound of it, nobody takes it too seriously. Winning is really just a matter of chance. Racers begin doing laps around a short course while music blasts. After about 24 minutes, the music cuts out, and the next person to cross the starting line is crowned winner. The winner gets bragging rights and a dinky trophy, "but who really cares about that?" says Wasmund. The real purpose of the event is to get outside, to ride your bike, to socialize and to be merry.

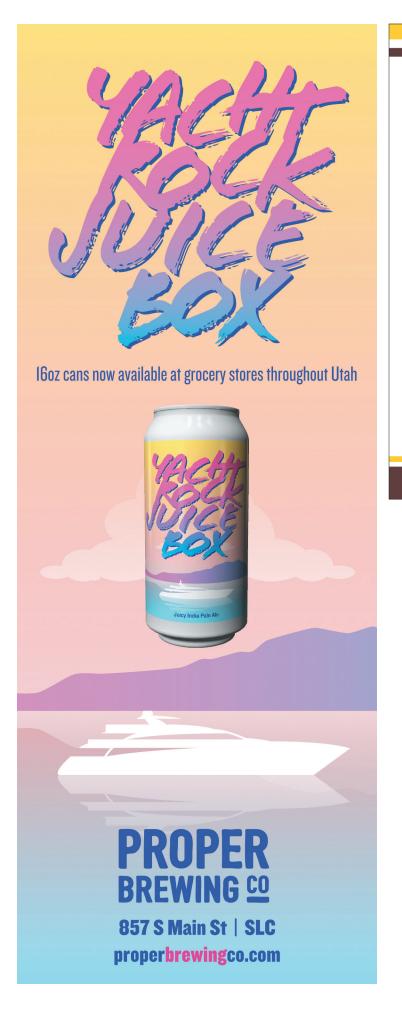
Steve "bykmor" Wasmund is a humble dude, with a genuine love for biking. "[Biking] is my favorite thing to do, whether it's riding or racing, mountain biking, on the road, on gravel, commuting ..." he says. "I remember thinking when I was ... still right about 20, this is something I could do for the rest of my life, and I hope to." About halfway through our interview, someone started knocking on the front door of Saturday Cycles. Despite it being after hours, Wasmund was quick to act. The next thing I

knew, Wasmund and the store's owner, **Mark Kennedy**, were troubleshooting, digging through tools around the shop and rapidly fixing the flat on this guy's bike trailer. Whether you're a pro or don't even own a bike, Wasmund wants to help get you riding, and *24MOTOR* is a great opportunity for people of all skill levels. As Wasmund puts it, "There's nothing intimidating about showing up to *24MOTOR*."

Unfortunately, in March—after I interviewed Wasmund—shit really hit the fan with the whole COVID-19 stuff, and March's 24MOTOR was necessarily canceled. Undeterred, I decided to bike the route on my own terms. Always in the mood to ride, Wasmund met me there for a few laps. Looming above the course, the Marathon Salt Lake City Oil Refinery cast an ominous shadow across our path.

"It has been there forever," says Wasmund, "We don't want these necessary but dangerous industries right in our town ... I don't know what role I'll play in that, but you know, as I go out and bike around town, as I ride into work every day, it's just something I think about being able to point a finger at and say, 'Wow, look what's happening right here.'" To that end, riding in 24MOTOR is a bit about thumbing your nose at the oil industry, as well as having a great time socializing.

Only time will tell whether or not COVID-19 will continue to affect 24MOTOR, but Wasmud is eager to get the show back on the road. You'll find the most up-to-date info on 24MOTOR happenings on @24_motor on Instagram or by calling Saturday Cycles. Personally, I can't wait to attend the next event, and I hope to see you there, too!





WE ARE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER.

Thank you all for the part you have played in this effort. The sacrifice we have all made is making a difference.

The light is a the end of the tunnel.

See you soon at the Sue!! -from your Sue family.

ne Stupid Pony, a grueling 210mile bicyle ride hosted by Salty & Stupid Cycling, is true to the character and history of Utah's West Desert. This region, just west of Salt Lake City, is a natural venue for an ultra-endurance race. Open spaces here feel boundless—the mentalprocessing tools that we rely upon for spatial awareness in the city don't apply. Human eyes struggle to estimate distances here accurately. Features on the horizon are obscured by suspended dust and heat ripples. Mountain ranges rise from flat-bottomed basins, and the resulting ecosystem is complex, providing for antelope and herds of wild horses. Intimidation and beauty are held in balance by this landscape—a unique offering that has long captivated human residents.

In recent history, humans have looked to this region to test their capacity for speed and willpower. In 1860, the short-lived Pony Express cut coast-to-coast postal communication down to just 10 days. Teenage mail carriers sped across these valleys on horseback, bound for San Francisco with dust clouds in their wake. In the 20th century, rocket cars zoomed over the salt flats at 386.26 mph in pursuit of the sound barrier. Today, cyclists can participate in the *Stupid Pony* and appreciate this celebrated setting while sweating and pedaling from Lehi to Wendover.

In 2015, **Bobby Kennedy** cycled along gravel roads from Wendover to Lehi over the course of a three-day bike-packing trip. As years passed and Kennedy remained busy working toward a PhD and parenting, longing thoughts of the rugged ride were prominent in his mind. Meanwhile, the greater cycling community was quickly warming up to the idea of long-distance rides on gravel. Before the COVID-19 pandemic prompted cancellations, "There were about 700 gravel cycling events scheduled to take place in the year 2020," says Kennedy. The first edition of the Stupid Pony began as Kennedy shared his idea of a gravel ride that would trace the path of the Pony Express. At first, he simply hoped to find a few friends who could share the cost of the required transportation and support—but suddenly, it became clear that more people than he expected were interested in voluntarily experiencing severe chafing while riding across a rumble strip through the desert sun. "Then," says Kennedy, "I started to see that the ride could stand on its own."

John Hernandez, a Wendover-raised cyclist with plentiful connections in the cycling sphere, called Kennedy directly after hearing about the fledgling race through the gravel-riding grapevine. Hernandez says, "At 66 years old, I wanted the physical challenge of riding my bike 200-plus miles on dirt." Of course, Hernandez recognizes that not everyone feels the draw of ultra-endurance challenges. "Logic doesn't always come into play when choosing why you ride such an event."

Salty & Stanio

Ultra-Endurance in Utah's West Desert

By Austin Beck-Doss austinbeckdoss@gmail.com



If you like to punish yourself on a bike, Salty & Stupid's *Stupid Pony* gravel race runs from Lehi to Wendover for a true test of one's physical limits.

Kennedy and Hernandez soon added **Jackie Baker** of **Bike Utah** to their race-planning ranks. Baker is the host of *Mid Week MTB*, a summer series of rides held throughout the Wasatch. "From the start, I was hooked on the way bikes allowed me to explore places that were beyond where a reasonable hike could take you," she says. Baker's life is structured around her time on the bike saddle—she became the final piece in the power-trio of *Stupid Pony* preparation.

Seventeen riders participated in the inaugural Stupid Pony in November 2019. Of those, 10 riders crossed the finish line. During the race, it became clear that the provided technical information about the course terrain was less than accurate. Forty-seven miles from the finish, the route took a turn on to Dead Cedar Road, where racers discovered a massive hill that had not been on their radar. "There's nearly 10 miles of uphill riding in the dark where you can't see where you're going to end up," says Kennedy. Baker describes the version of herself that rode over the finish line as "a puddle." "Really awful stuff," confirms Kennedy—"I dig that awfulness, though." This is the vibe of the Stupid Pony: awful yet fun, and competitive without taking itself too seriously. With pride, Kennedy says, "The Stupid Pony is a race, but

it's also accesible and informal."

Since 2019, the ride's aspirations have compounded. "After the Stupid Pony, I told Bobby I was putting on a gravel race in Wendover the following year called the Salty Lizard 100," Hernandez says. "He texted me: 'How about this name for our company: Salty & Stupid Cycling?'—and I loved it." Salty & Stupid is planning a doubleheader in 2020: The Stupid Pony will be immedietly followed by the Salty Lizard, all orbiting around a "county fair"—esque festival in Wendover.

Hernandez is glad to showcase the "rich history and gracious residents" of his hometown. Salty & Stupid is partnering with Free **Bikes 4 Kidz**, a nonprofit that provides bikes to those in need. Also, the 2020 event intends to be actively inclusive. "Cycling is dull and dying if it only appeals to middle-aged white guys forever," says Kennedy, "but that doesn't just happen. You have to reach out and say hi." Scholarships are available for riders who need them.

The Salty & Stupid Gravel Festival will take place on Oct. 2 and 3. The Stupid Pony starts October 2 at 6:30 a.m. in Eagle Mountain and (eventually) finishes in Wendover. The Salty Lizard 100 begins the next day at 8:30 a.m.



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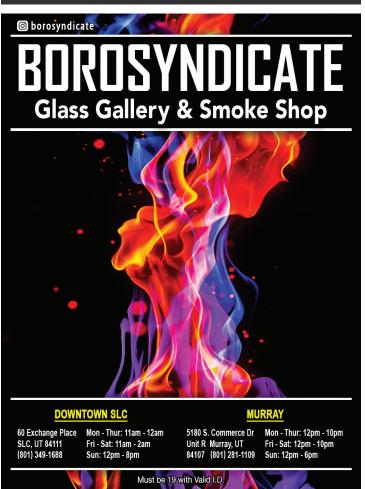
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Donning mallets and protective gear, the Beehive Bike Polo Club is a group of about 30 members who pride themselves on inclusivity, diversity and the love of the game. Players of all backgrounds, experience and competition levels can play, learn to play and spectate at the *Jordan Park* multi-use sports courts with a like-minded community. Always encouraging of new players, Beehive Bike Polo also provides loaned equipment for newer and drop-in players to use, and resources for new players to hone in on the sport.

In addition to encouraging new playership, the Beehive Bike Polo Club designates playtime specifically for women, trans and femme folk, known as WTF Night. For member **Tina Medley**, the goal of WTF Nights resonates deeply with the core values of Beehive Bike Polo Club. "Beehive Bike Polo values inclusivity and diversity," she says. "As a club, we want to show what mixed-gender sports can look like and create a space that is fun, safe and welcoming for people of all genders and backgrounds," she says. As of right now, Beehive Bike Polo hosts about two WTF Nights a month, but are planning to expand this programming to a weekly basis (once COVID-19 precautionary measures decrease).

WTF-designated nights are becoming more commonplace within bike polo communities around the world. Beehive Bike Polo Club originally caught on to this idea from a worldwide bike polo Facebook discussion group geared toward inclusion for women, trans, femme and nonbinary players in the sport, and maintaining a safe space for those players. "WTF Nights have been well-received worldwide, including

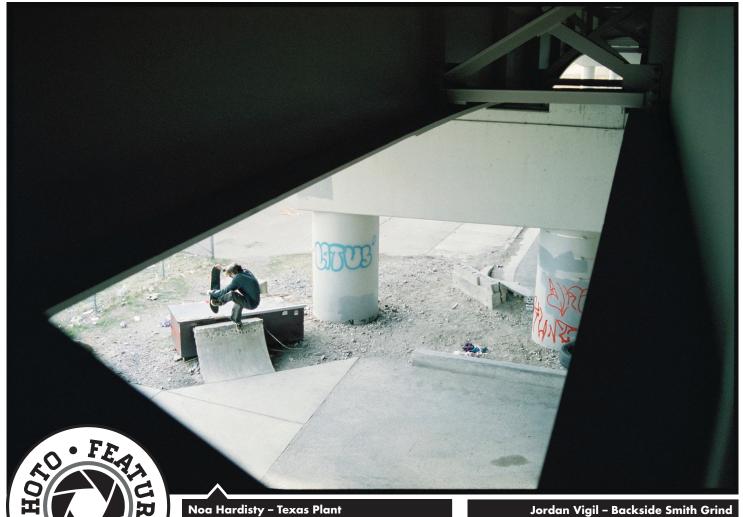
[in] SLC," says Medley. "There are times people don't understand or feel excluded, but once it is explained to them why such a space is needed, they usually come around." As an inclusive group, Beehive Bike Polo Club is consistently looking to increase their membership of anyone with the interest, especially those who identify as women, trans, femme and nonbinary.

Even though Beehive Bike Polo is a mixed-gender sport, there can be a tendency for male members to dominate the numbers in the group. For Medley, one of the ways that Beehive Bike Polo Club ensures that there is a safe space for WTF members is to emphasize and enforce the time during WTF Nights. "WTF nights are for WTF folk only, playing or not," Medley says. "We can't control spectators, but we do not allow any male players to hang out during the WTF Nights time window. We do open the courts up to everyone later in the night." In addition to this, Beehive Bike Polo Club hosted a WTFGNB (Women, Trans, Femme, Gender non-binary) Tournament last September and plans to provide name tags in the future so participants can write their prefferred pronouns.

For WTF folk interested in checking out Beehive Bike Polo Club, Medley affirms that WTF Nights are an inviting, low-pressure way to get acquainted with the sport and the other members. "We try to create welcoming and encouraging vibes because bike polo can be quite intimidating," she says. "I do feel that WTF Nights have encouraged more participation by creating a gentler introduction to the sport. Over the years, we have acquired around 6–10 WTF players through WTF Nights."

Beehive Bike Polo provides bikes and protective gear during WTF and rookie nights for new and returning players, working closely with the SLC Bicycle Collective as a resource for fixing bikes and obtaining affordable equipment (SLCBC also sponsored Beehive Bike Polo Club for a ZAP grant in 2016, and hosts their own WTF Nights). Along with using the SLCBC as a resource for affordable polo bikes, Medley says, "We advise people to wear close-toed shoes and bring a helmet if they have one ... Everyone is uncoordinated in the beginning! It's definitely an awkward feeling to ride a bike with one hand and yield a mallet in the other, but it does get easier (and more fun)—we promise."

While Medley and the rest of the Beehive Bike Polo Club look forward to being able to meet up again at Jordan Park (public-health safety measures permitting), Medley says the club wants to focus on networking with other people and organizations through events and demos once they are able. WTF Nights and Rookie Nights are essential programming for the Beehive Bike Polo Club and will be the first to come back once bans on meetings are lifted. There are also plans to paint murals on a storage container provided by the Bicycle Advisory Committee for Jordan Park, and the club plans on rescheduling their springtime Wasatch Open III tournament for the fall. For more information, including times and dates for WTF Nights and other activities, follow Beehive Bike Polo Club on Facebook and Instagram @beehivebikepolo. They can also be found at beehivebikepolo.wordpress.com.



SKATE

By Kaden Prado pradokaden@gmail.com

The 600 North bridge DIY came out of necessity because of harsh conditions during the winter months. The local skate community decided to take matters into their own hands and build their own spot instead of looking for indoor recreational skateparks. Over the last year, the spot has become a place for the community to add their own concrete quarterpipes, ledges, barriers, rails, etc. The amount of work and effort that has gone into this spot is a testament to the authentic community of skateboarding here in Salt Lake City.





Who's a Good Boy? Ender's a Good Boy!

By Mike Brown • mgb90210@gmail.com



My dog, Ender, is a good boy. Well, he's not really my dog—he's my roommate's dog, but I have to look after him a bunch. Like I said, he technically belongs to my roommate, who is also a good boy and one of my best buddies. He would travel for work a bunch and would need someone to watch over Ender, which would be me. I'm basically the bad uncle of pet-sitting, but I can get the job done.

Animals love me—probably because of how much I hate people. I think most animals of every species can sense that. But yeah, I'm the pet-sitter that turned into a roommate basically because I found out how much Ender likes beer. This dog likes beer a lot. Why? Probably because he's a good boy.

Ender's one of the best dogs you could ever meet. Aside from being man's best friend and a great drinking buddy, Ender is possibly one of the most stereotypical dogs you will ever meet, which isn't a bad thing. He's bigger—like, real-dog size—around 80 pounds or so.

But when I mean stereotypical, I mean shit like he barks at the doorbell, then when someone comes in, they are his best friend. He hates the mailman. He always acts tough and knows when I'm sad, but he's still afraid of fireworks and thunder. Oh, and he loves balls—like, a lot.

Ender likes balls so much I can't even say that word casually around him without him getting riled up. Like if I just say the world "ball," Ender goes into a frenzy. A tennis ball is no match for Ender. It will get annihilated in one fell swoop. We have these super-duper rubber balls that are damn-near impossible to chew through.

But yeah, Ender likes balls so much that I can't take him to a regular dog park. He'll steal all the other balls from all the other dogs and make me look like a shitty dog-dad.

Other than that, he's well-behaved. He knows, like, five tricks, I think. He can sit, stay, shake, other paw, play dead and do the nose trick. The nose trick seems kinda cruel and masochistic. Basically, you put some food on Ender's nose and make him just stay there with it balanced until you tell him to munch it.

That said, Ender is extremely food-motivated. I taught him how to play dead, and it only took half a pizza. He will literally eat anything. I'm pretty sure he ate my barf one night without any

hesitation, but don't tell my roommate that. (I barfed on our patio. I didn't even have to ask Ender to clean it up—he just went over and licked my puke pile like I was giving him a dog biscuit. Good boy!)

I have few complaints about Ender, as he is an amazing companion and pet. Although, he does poop a lot. We all have our flaws. But seriously, I try to take him to the park—not the dog park, but the big-ass park by my house—to let him run around and chase his own balls with very few other dogs around. And he will seriously poop, like, five times.

I have no idea how he hoards all this poop and decides that he needs to drop it all in one place. But seeing as how I'm a shit bag, I'll always have shit bags on me to clean up after him because that's what good boys do.

Aside from that, he's almost perfect. I let Ender raise my cat, **Princess Ramona**, who doesn't shit as much as he does. But Ender has turned out to be a great cat-dad—patient but stern. Aside from eating Princess Ramona's cat food at times when I wasn't looking, he's done a good job. That's all because Ender is a good boy!

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BEER OF MONTH

By Chris and Sylvia Hollands



Beer Name: Sir-Veza Brewery: Bohemian Brewery

ABV: 4.7%

Serving Style: 12-oz. can



It would be easy to start this showcase off like any other we've done in the past. Frankly, as of writing, things just are not the same right now. Being cautiously optimistic, we hope things are on a positive track and that the country and the world are heading back toward those carefree times we took for granted. Honestly, this article is being written about a month or so ahead of when it will be published, so we really don't know. We ourselves experienced the school closures, instantly changed our roles from parents to teachers (no homework from this couple!), were pushed to work from home (a blessing, to say the least), and are actively doing our best to social distance.

Selective with our outings, we leave home only when necessary. One Saturday, we went out into the world to visit some of our local breweries offering curbside or strict, limited-patron policies. Along with visiting Shades Brewing to pick up their Quarantine Pack, we stopped by 2 Row Brewing and Bohemian Brewery to act on both selfish needs of loading up on beer, as well as to support a community that has been so great to us for years.

If we're lucky, SLUG Mag's Brewstillery will go on as planned next month on June 20. Last year, the winner of both "Fan Favorite" and "Best New Brew" was Bohemian's Sir-Veza. Reaching for normalcy, we look at this lager as a simply great beer and as a friendly reminder of fun, social gatherings. Let's check it out.

Description:

Bohemian serves up this Mexican-style lager in a slick, Day of the Dead-inspired, 12-ounce can. We cracked the cold can open and poured it vigorously into a versatile tulip glass. The beer rapidly formed a magical pillow of a white, fluffy head that lavered itself nicely on top of the chilled liquid. Sir-Veza pours a golden color that refracts light differently through its crystal-clear body, depending on the angle the glass is held. When you give the beer a sniff, you are greeted by what is—and what's not there. This beer is clean with smells of citrus and soft bread. What you don't get is anything overwhelming. Now this is a brew meant for chill and calming times. Bohemian pulled off the double-victory last year by creating a beer with a subtle and drinkable sweetness.

Overview:

Who knows where we'll be 30 days from now? We purposely didn't seek out the newest release nor want to break the social distancing rules to browse the aisles of our local grocery or liquor store—nope. We opted to drive around and expose ourselves to minimal interaction, so we knew we needed to grab beer we determined would be wonderful and comforting. It was good to see familiar, friendly faces because we needed to do this for our own mental wellbeing, albeit from a distance.

We know everyone in the craft beer community is feeling the impacts, and there is a sense of the "scary unknown." Although it is unfortunate, as things were looking bright in this community, the rug was pulled out from under many of these thriving businesses. The great thing about this group, state and country, though, is we can already see the glimmer of hope—and we're all thirsty to get back to the backyard barbeques with a cold cerveza.

¡Salud!

WE MISS YOU -

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MAIN ST.

Today looks very different than the lovely summer days of 2018, when we first opened our doors. Bars and restaurants all over the world are facing unprecedented and daunting challenges due to Covid-19.

We want to thank our lovely city for the continued support during these trying times. Many of you have reached out to us, bought items from our website, and sent your bartenders electronic tips. We can't begin to express how much this means to all of us.

We are eagerly looking forward to the day when we can open our doors once again.

Please visit alibislc.com
Proceeds from our web store
will help our employees in
these difficult times.

Stay safe, stay healthy, and be kind. We hope to see you all very soon.

follow along @alibislc

Nº GOOD DEED





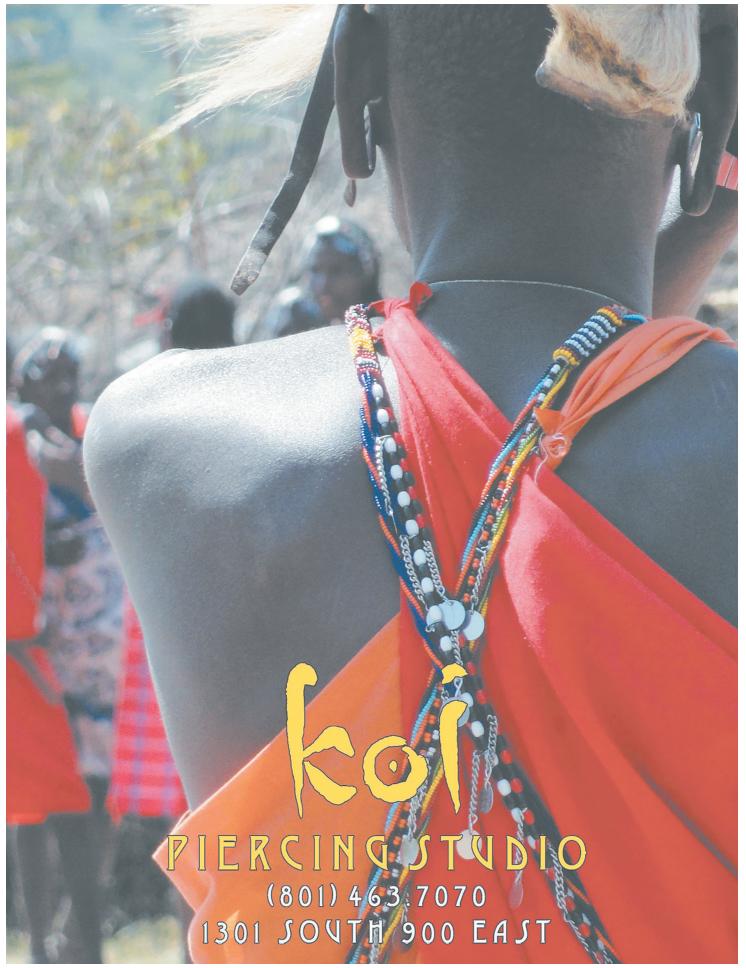
- in the new grand hotel building -



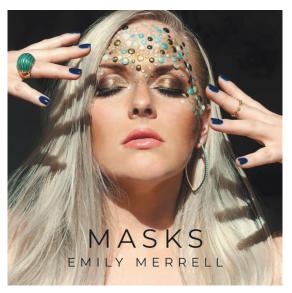


By Randy Roberts • randyrfoto@gmail.com

Grindline has earned the reputation of being one of the most creative skatepark builders. The parks they'e created are far from the G-rated spots being built nowadays, and Solo is no exception. The bowl is crusty, the coping of the most stylish front rocks I've ever witnessed. But on a warm summer's eye, he lapped his front wheels into the deck, used some back-toe magic and pulled one can spend years finding new lines, which is what Bryce Parkinson did. Going where few dare, it took a few tries. is crunchy, you'll be lucky if you take a slam without drawing some blood—and there are endless possibilities. You



Local Music reviews



Emily Merrell - Masks

(Self-Released, 05.08) Emily Merrell = Solange + Emily King + Janelle Monáe

-Mary Culbertson



Girl in the Garden – Love will never be Enough

(Self-Released, 05.08)
Girl in the Garden = KILLWHITNEYDEAD + Every
Time I Die + Bleeding Through -Bryer Wharton



The Gontiks - _._

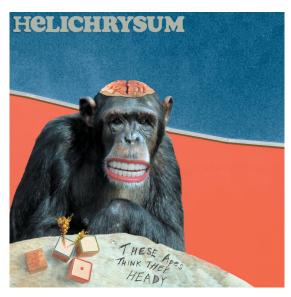
(Self-Released, 10.25)
The Gontiks = Flume + Washed Out
-Kimberly Portillo



Harts & Moon - Welcome Home

(Self-Released, 02.14) Harts & Moon = Tori Amos + Tove Lo -Paige Zuckerman

cal Music revi



Helichrysum -These Apes Think They Heady

(Self-Released, 02.07) Helichrysum = Washed Out + Naked City -Alex Blackburn



Jacob T. Skeen - Death, Thou Shalt Die

(Self-Released, 04.06) Jacob T. Skeen = Black Sabbath + **Stone Temple Pilots** -Billy Swartzfager



Jomudesi - Ancient Guides

(Self-Released, 08.19) Jomudesi = Brainwaltzera + Aphex Twin -Connor Brady



SuperBubble - Space Bound

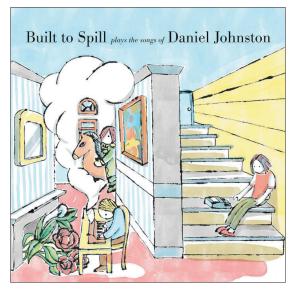
(SuperBubble, 03.09.19) SuperBubble = Kleeer + Pigeons Playing Ping Pong + Chicano Batman -Kassidy Waddell

Music reviews



Blake Mills - Mutable Set

(New Deal Records, 05.08)
Blake Mills = Elliott Smith + Ben Folds
+ Joe Pass -Austin Beck-Doss



Built to Spill - Built to Spill Plays The Songs of Daniel Johnston

(Self-Released, 06.12)
Built To Spill = Daniel Johnston + Modest Mouse
+ Grandaddy -Paul Micheal Zuniga!



Car Seat Headrest – Making A Door Less Open

(Matador Records, 05.01)
Car Seat Headrest = The Strokes +
(Sandy) Alex G + Com Truise -Mekenna Malan



Diners - Leisure World

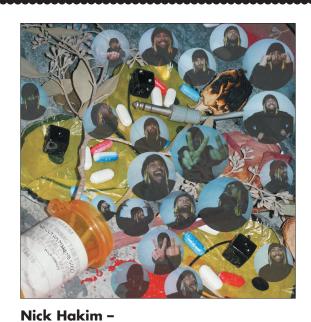
(Lauren Records, 04.24)
Diners = Charlie Brand + Iji + The Beach Boys
-Kassidy Waddell

Read full reviews at SLUGMAG.COM.

Music reviews



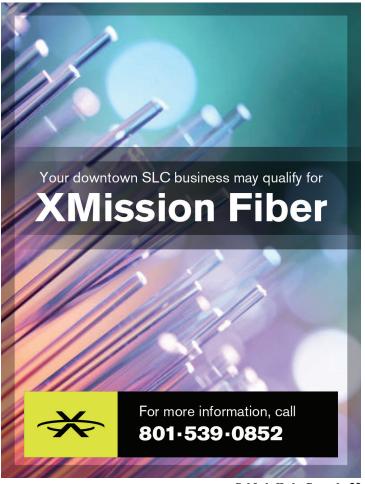
Hazel English - Wake UP! (Marathon/Polyvinyl, 04.24) Hazel English = Alvvays + Carly Rae Jepsen -Arcadio Rodriguez



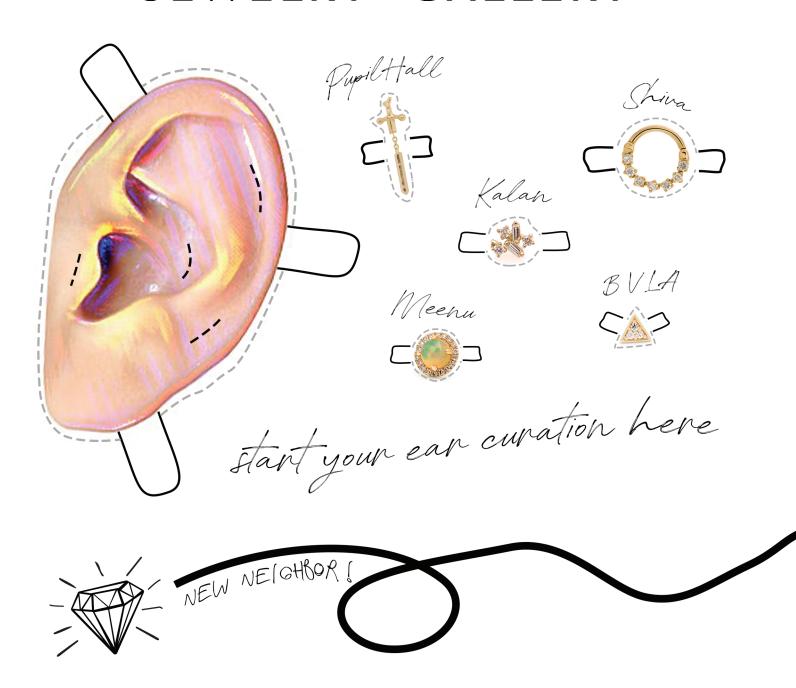
WILL THIS MAKE ME GOOD (ATO Records, 05.15)

Nick Hakim = Marvin Gaye + Anderson .Paak + **Silk Rhodes** -Austin Beck-Doss





PIERCING STUDIO — JEWELRY GALLERY —







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Pictureline feels like family - I just feel understood there.

I've truly got the best job in the world. Not only do I get to be creative with every shoot, but I've witnessed some of life's best moments. I love the celebration of life and the loving energy around the couples on a wedding day. I've met some of the best people in the world, and have had the opportunity of celebrating alongside them. Weddings are so unique—and I get so excited for every single one. I always look for the joy in people on a wedding day and capture it in my own way. I show up early and stay a little late just to get those last memorable shots.

I love shooting with Nikon. The colors are natural and easy to manage in editing. My photos are known for being true to color, and skin tones being as close to real-life as possible. Nikon's equipment is lightweight, and my back and shoulders thank me for it after every shoot.

Pictureline feels like family—I just feel understood there. Even when I don't know what the heck I'm trying to say, they read my mind and know exactly what I need. They know who I am and what my style is, so they always know the best advice to give me when it comes to equipment. They've gone above and beyond to make renting and returning equipment manageable with my busy schedule, and I know that they treat everyone else the same way. I can't thank Pictureline enough for all the help they have given me and my little wedding photography business over the last five years. I won't ever go to anyone else.

- Chelsea Fabrizio, www.chelseafabrizio.com



@chelseafabrizio_



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