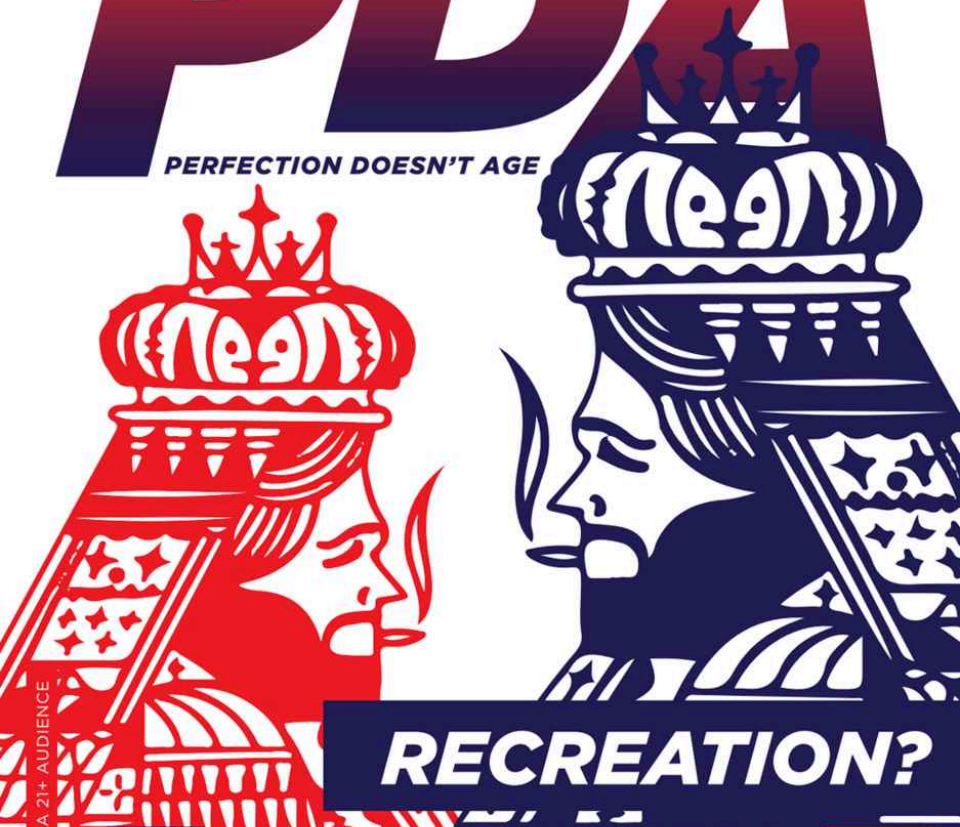
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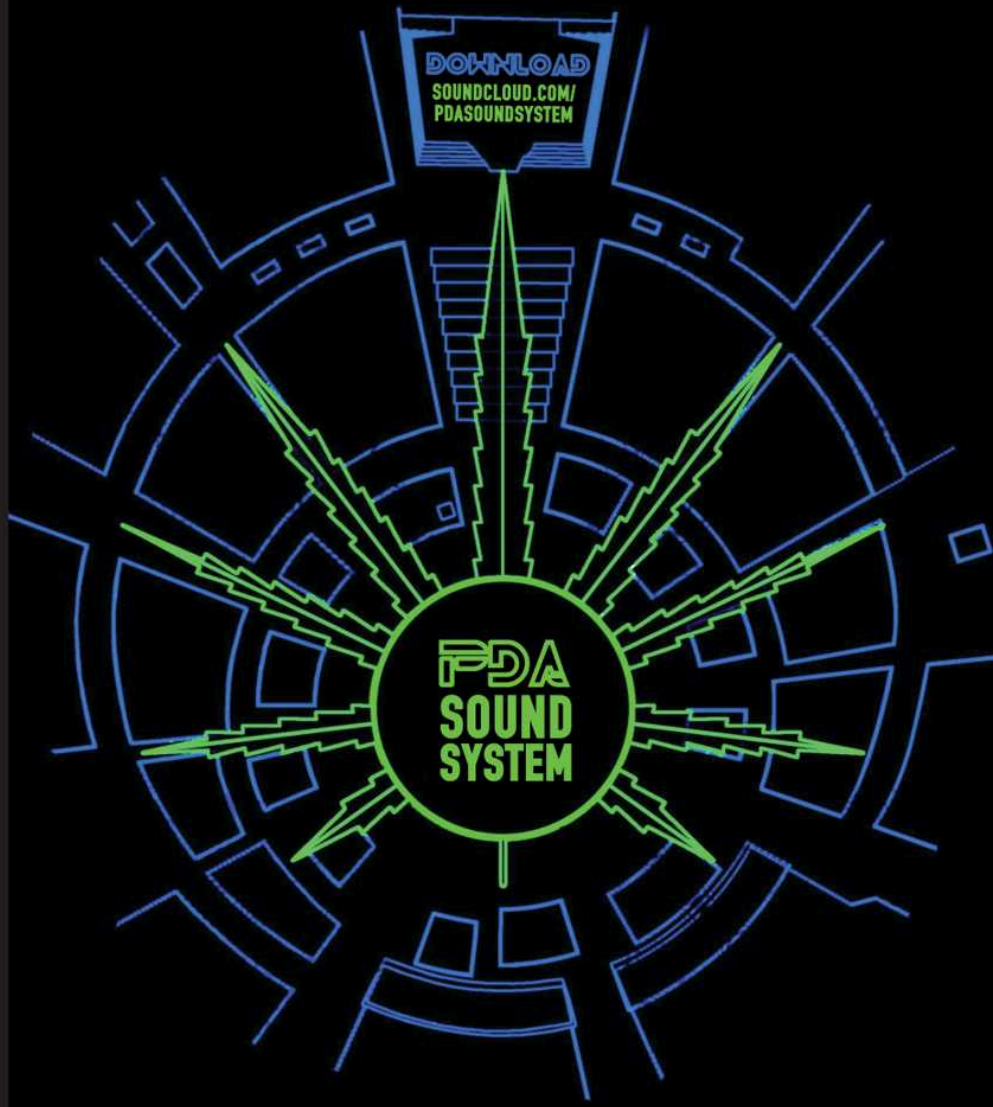
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Seth Rogan

Writer, Actor, Director, Canadian

"I remember having conversations with (40 Year-Old Virgin Director) Judd (Apatow) about how I hadn't seen guys casually smoking in a lot of movies, so that was like testing the waters to see if people would freak out seeing characters non-chalantly passing joints in this mainstream romantic comedy. But no one did, people loved it. I remember the shot of Steve (Carrell) smoking out of an apple pipe...the first time we showed it in a theater the audience exploded in applause. That's when we thought: 'Maybe we can make Pineapple Express.'"

Does Hollywood's approach to marijuana on screen drive you nuts?

"The rules are so funny. In the trailer for 'Pineapple Express' I'm clearly smoking weed. You just can't show me sucking it in. But you can show me blowing it out. I'm driving around with smoke coming out of my mouth saying: 'That feels good in my brain.' And James Franco says: 'You smoke all day, that's your job.' But you can't say 'you smoke weed all day,' yet were clearly baked off our asses."

Adrianne Curry

First America's Next Top Model Winner (2003), Actress, Reality TV Star

"I carry orange lip gloss, which covers up the pot smell in my mouth for my husband when I tell him I haven't been smoking. There are these blue drops you can get in France that clear your eyes —like that."

What do you do if you're pulled over and your car smells like marijuana?

"I spray some Ozium, which is like the ultimate freshener that hospitals use to disinfect the air. One tiny spritz is so strong it smells like a bushel of oranges. Then I would drop a breath mint, put on some lip gloss, pull down my shirt as low as it will go and pray to God."





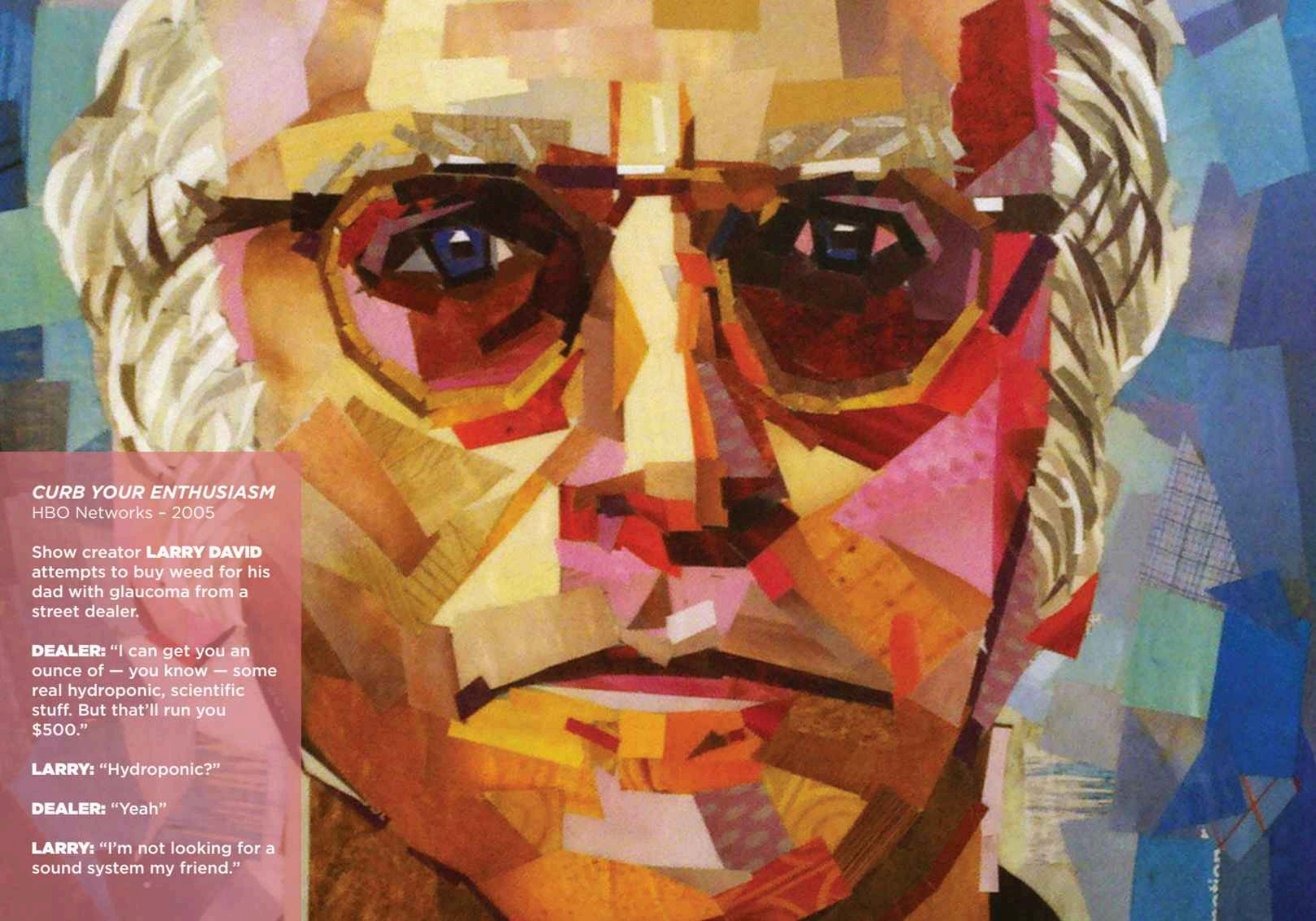
Adam Levine

Lead singer of Maroon 5, TV personality, record producer

"If I was playing jazz, or in a jam band, I'd be smoking 24-hours a day."

What's your favorite album to listen to high?

"Sitting in the sun, smoking a joint, and listening to the first disc of 'Songs In The Key of Life' (Stevie Wonder, 1976) is pretty unbeatable. The minute the album starts, you puff, listen, and it's as if the world makes complete sense."



CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM
HBO Networks - 2005

Show creator **LARRY DAVID** attempts to buy weed for his dad with glaucoma from a street dealer.

DEALER: "I can get you an ounce of — you know — some real hydroponic, scientific stuff. But that'll run you $500."

LARRY: "Hydroponic?"

DEALER: "Yeah"

LARRY: "I'm not looking for a sound system my friend."

JONAH HILL:

Actor, Hollywood Bong Hitman

His instructions for constructing a working apple pipe



1

PICK AN APPLE

"The best apple to use is a big, juicy one."



2

STEM REMOVAL

"Twist it off"



3

DRILL

"Using a pen or a pencil, make your first hole through the top. Burrow through the core, about halfway down. This will become your bowl."



4

VENT

"The second hole you make should be halfway down on the back of the apple. You want to puncture it until the two holes meet."



5

CARB

"The third hole should be a quarter rotation from the second hole in the back. Choose whichever side feels most comfortable. This is the carb."



6

WIPE CLEAN

"Wipe the apple dry. Put the weed in the bowl. Light up. It tastes like apple flavored smoke. This is Mother Nature's finest way to smoke marijuana."

Source: ***Pot Culture: The A-Z Guide to Stoner Language and Life*** by Shirley Halperin & Steve Bloom

WEED -BY- EXAMPLE



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By MALIN + GOETZ



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Retro Embroidered Patch



KNITTED MARIJUANA SWEATER
By Ground Zero (Deadstock)



UNITED GRASS SMOKERS OF AMERICA
Vintage Embroidered Patch



PAPERMAN
Vintage Embroidered Patch



MISS MARY JANE CO
Unisex Leggings



LIGHT UP AND LIVE
Vintage Embroidered Patch



CANNABIS SANTAL PARFUM
By Fresh Fragrances



PLAYING WITH FIRE
Sticker Slap



CANNABIS COLORS
Vintage Embroidered Patch



G-PEN BUCKET HAT
A Collaboration with Official Crown



RETURN OF THE REDI
Vintage Embroidered Patch

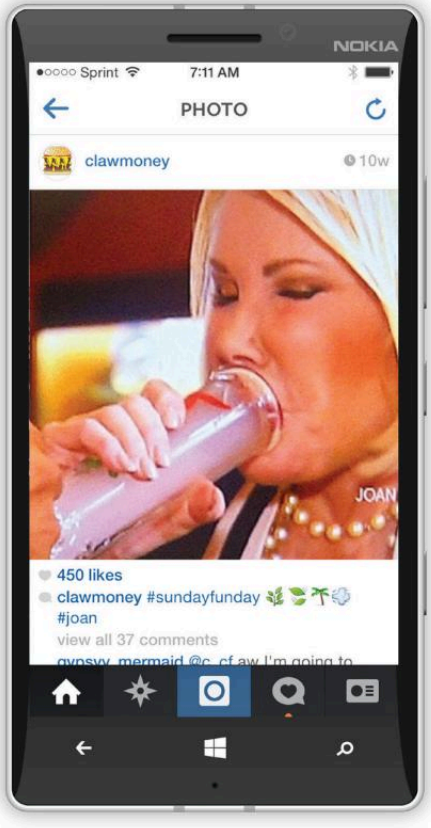

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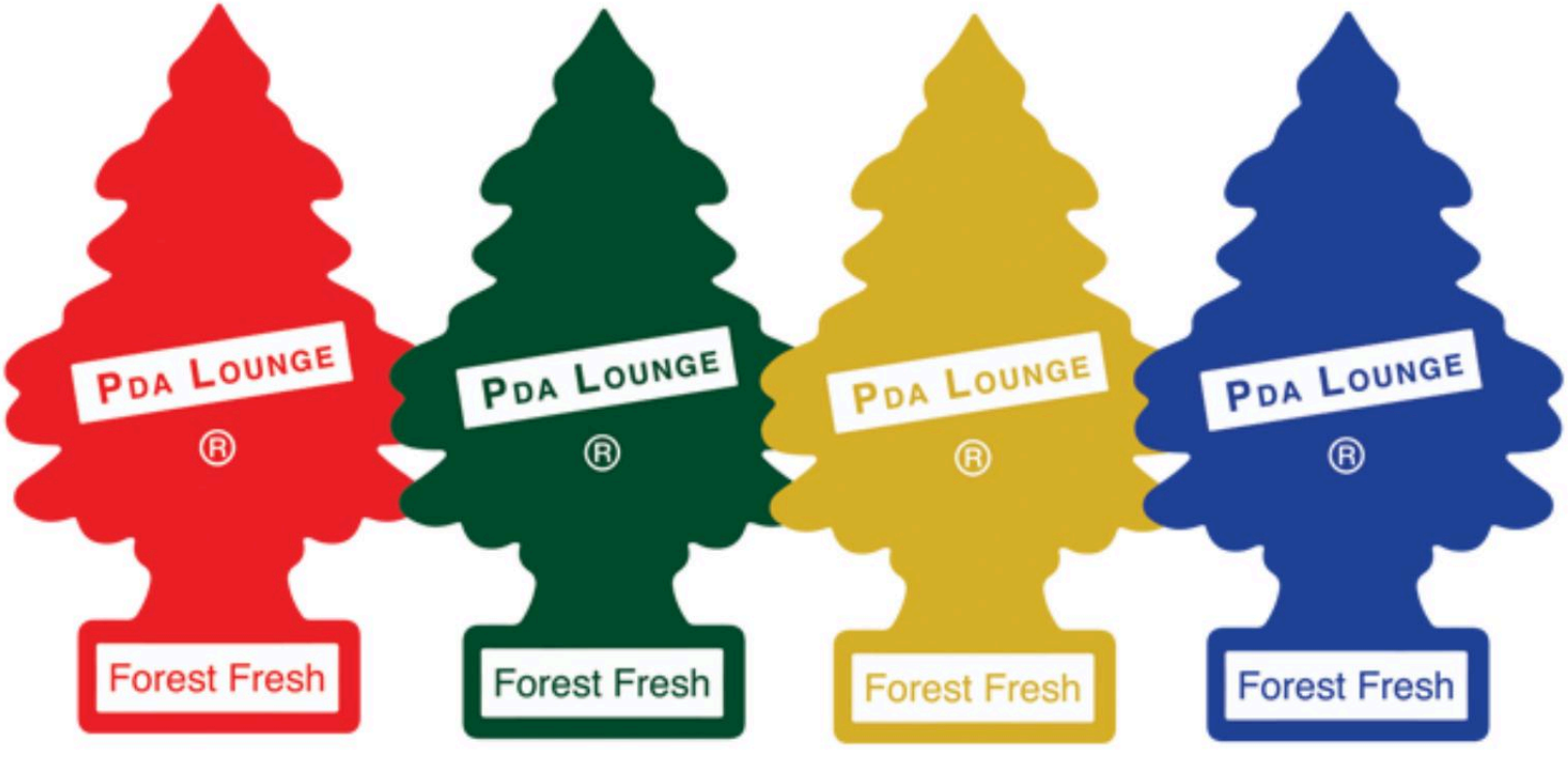

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janeheathen Killing it!!!!!!


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bthomstevenson A spread from a booklet I made during my residency at @AMO_studios this past summer.
On the last day of the residency @GreenfieldBand and #ShadowWalker (@isaacSolverson) recorded a few tracks in the space. The booklet comes with a


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ONCE UPON A TIME — IN 2010

4E's founders reflect on the medical marijuana explosion and how far we travelled to reach Posthibition

It all seems so normal now. Dispensaries, medical patients, collective gardens and a community of cultivators sharing information without fear of undercover sting operations. Normal, right? Four years ago the landscape was unrecognizable. Doctors wouldn't write authorizations. Retail shops were hidden from view. No magazines were waiting for you by the window of headshops. Even informative pamphlets were hard to come by. Marijuana was decriminalized in 1998 when medical prescriptions began but it wasn't accessible to everyone until the ink on the Compassionate Care Act dried.

4E began by bringing medical professionals together with patients that suspected marijuana could help them more than traditional pharmaceuticals.

Founders Josh Berman, Joel Berman and Ramel Williams have chosen to speak about this for the first time. The origin story is more relevant now that recreational is all the rage. This issue of PDA has a theme of chronicling what got us here — to the precipice of Posthibition.







JOEL BERMAN – *The medical professional*

"Seventy five out of the first 100 authorizations I wrote asked me about opening their own dispensary. A lot were street players looking for legal protection by becoming a medical patient. The (Steve) Sarich reign was over. It became mainstream. We made it simple. And people came, some who hadn't seen a doctor in 25 years. We sent people to the emergency room who had life-threatening problems. We took everyone's blood pressure, and a lot of times we had to tell people to get some help."

JOSH BERMAN – *The marketing guru*

"These early patients were motivated, they sought us out before marketing began. They told all their friends, and came back with all of them."

RAMEL WILLIAMS – *The operations director*

"Statewide there were maybe four authorization clinics. This was 2010. I think there was two dispensaries."

JOEL: "What you need to remember is there was a tremendous bias against people who didn't have health care, and money to see doctors. They had no dough. They didn't want to be around the pain pills, and be tempted that way. They medicated on their own and felt it was working. We saw the lack of action from the Health Department in addressing the demand. At first no doctors were writing prescriptions for it. They had too much to lose. The Compassionate Care Act made what happened possible."

JOSH: "The whole balance shifted when medical records weren't required. We could create the medical records. Ramel, my partner in 4E, had been saying he suspected we didn't need to ask prospective patients if they had a pre-existing condition. We started talking about how we could convince my pops — Joel — that we didn't need medical records. When we go to see him he sits us down and says 'I've read through these laws seven times and nowhere in here does it say proof of a pre-existing condition is a requirement to authorize medical cannabis.' We literally arrived at this epiphany on the exact same day. We did some celebrating that night, before any clinics were even open."

RAMEL: "I spent two years saying we didn't need medical records. Anyone writing prescriptions back then was making a killing but they were concerned with the social stigma within the medical community. People whispering in corners when they walk in. They are already successful so it wasn't worth it to most doctors or alternative care professionals. Joel was just the cowboy for the job. Dispensaries were calling doctors cell phones to verify patients back then."

JOEL: "People started talking more, being authorized allowed this. What spots were available to grow, what set-ups were the best, and groups started scouting together. These patients created a community and that's how we ended up here."

JOSH: "We just followed the law, and when the Compassionate Care Act made it possible for non-MDs to write authorizations, we knew we had a business."

RAMEL: "We were giving $20 for referrals. There was no marketing, no website. We wanted word of mouth to start it up. We saw 400 patients the first month. It was a network immediately. At first people came because they wanted to avoid jail time. Then it became like a win-win win-win. People could make money legitimately. Risk was gone. Most just figured I'll open a store then."

JOSH: "They weren't all beautiful shops at first that's for sure. What mattered was access, and that was the beginning of it. People could legally carry more marijuana, so more became available. There was only a couple places we could send patients when we first started writing authorizations in 2011. We used to put flyers for the collectives in with the patient's paperwork before there was any competition to drive patients to a specific dispensary. We just sent them to the closest one."

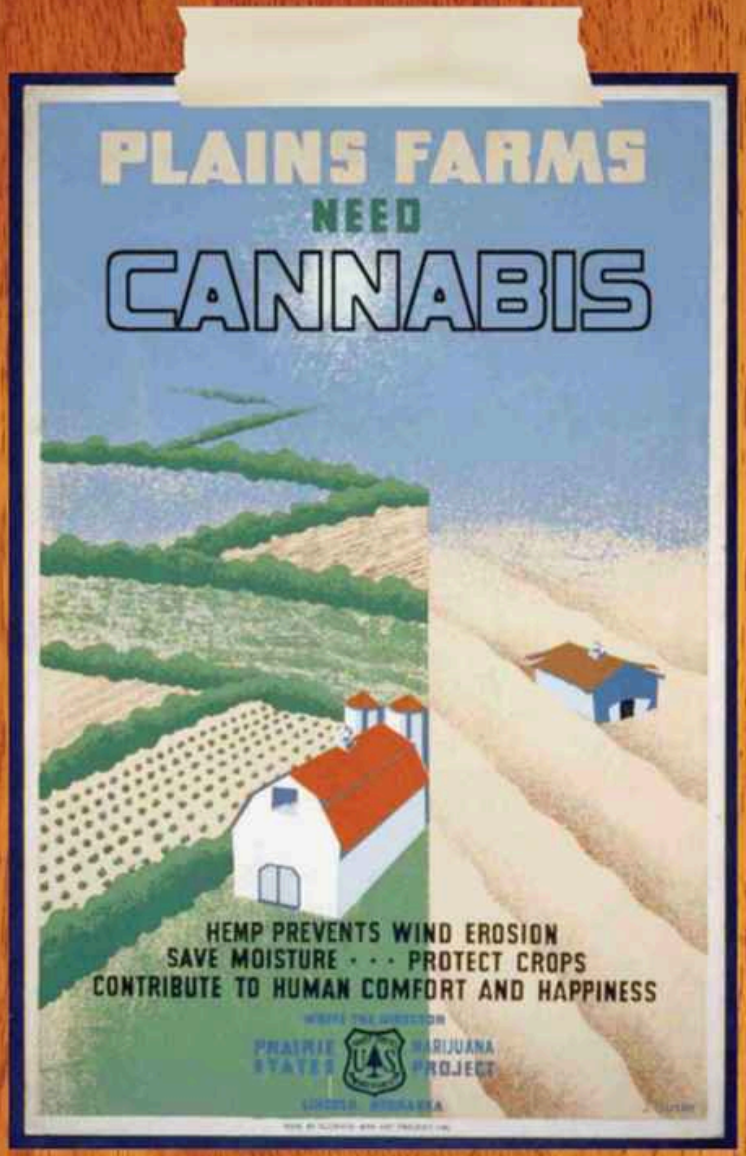


RECREATION'S MANIFESTATION

Misplaced priorities threaten to take all the fun out of recreational marijuana, but the joke is on us if we don't get it right before other States follow suit







You should see the look on their faces. Bright-eyed tourists from every corner of the globe on the doorstep of a legal marijuana purchase. Some came to our fair state just for this reason, some dreamed of this moment since gas cost less than a dollar. They apprehensively walk-in to PDA Lounge unsure of how it all works, hoping that some fine print won't delay this moment another minute. It's been so long already.

"This is a medical establishment, unfortunately we cannot serve you without a valid WA State authorization," the budtender explains.

"Huh? I thought weed was legal?" is the most common response.

And so it goes for collectives around town. The burden of clarifying the law, and what locations provide recreational access falls on these establishments. The visitor's optimism turns to skepticism. The tourist feels hoodwinked. They ask why more hasn't been done to inform the public about the conditional access to marijuana, noting they saw a sign for marijuana access and naturally assumed they could participate as an adult meeting the age requirement.

"Colorado took advantage of its vertical integration. Existing medical businesses were licensed, and the question just became how much of your legal sales to declare," Ryan Agnew Esq. — a lawyer specializing in cannabis policy, lobbying and compliance — told PDA recently. "The requirement of growing a percentage of the retail product has been repealed and now retail can get inventory from multiple sources. It usually amounts to a counter on the left, and a counter on the right. The price difference is significant."

We lament the fact that these visitors have been misinformed. Or more aptly, they assumed too much. Our State has prioritized creating an air tight supply chain with accountability above all else. The message is to get it right no matter who is inconvenienced, bankrupted, or put-off by the rigamarole. Shortages and inflated prices are unfortunate byproducts but the Washington State Liquor Control Board (WSLCB) is looking five and ten years down the road.

If we have learned anything from watching this law develop — it's that everything can change on a dime and the future isn't promised. Even those who make it there might not recognize it when they do.

The way we saw it, the chance was to hold a brief monopoly and use the revenues to affect real change for education, health care and cannabis research. To eliminate the State's debt and show voters that this worked, it wasn't a bait and switch. Diligence has guided our growth and a tightly regulated system will be the end result. The question we ask is if we have made the barrier to entry too fortified.

We have daily conversations with business owners, who hold a license, and get months of runarounds from county moratoriums, political foot-dragging and all the while their money burns. These are small businesses trying to get a foothold but the same support that stimulates the micro-economy in other industries is nowhere to be found with marijuana.

cont. >>>



We're all for security and compliance but Washington had an opportunity to capitalize and we have fumbled the football. Other states are legalizing for recreational, Oregon most specifically, and whatever destination provides the most accommodating red carpet rollout is going to rise as the perennial favorite for travelers who want to vacation in a sensible city that allows consenting adults to get high. It was us and Colorado that were first to market, but the best to market is what wins out.

We're like a young sports league that has imposed a salary cap to ensure parody. We have wondered aloud in previous issues of PDA Magazine why not license everyone who meets requirements, especially in the production and processing fields? The speculated profits, jobs and tax revenues don't exist unless we capture them. Estimates for future yields are nothing but blue sky however — and in the Pacific Northwest it's always better to plan for rain.

This issue of PDA, and this central feature you're reading now, are about what got us here and what we can do now to make sure our State is competitive when we aren't alone on this island. We cannot count on a second chance to make a first impression. The attitude is that we have plenty of time to figure this out, as long as we are safe and lead by example, all will come up rosy in the end. All our strict procedures and inventory tracking have made it extremely difficult for gardeners to get off the ground, undoubtedly they are better with their hands in the dirt than they are in a stack of insurance papers.

The Merry Prankster Ken Kesey once said: "When you don't know where you're going you have to stick pretty close together just in case someone gets there."

In practice our recreational is more medical, and medical is more recreational at this point.

And you wonder why our out-of-town guests are confused.



PACKED SUPER BOWL

About this time last year you know what the Seattle Seahawks were doing. You may not be aware of what Mason Tvert and the Marijuana Policy Project were up to. This organization spent heavy on billboards around MetLife Stadium where the Super Bowl was held in East Rutherford, NJ. These billboards promoted the relaxation of football's drug testing to allow players the chance to use marijuana's healing properties in recovering from the violence inflicted upon their bodies during the run of play.

"If it is okay for athletes to douse each other with champagne in front of the cameras, it should be okay for them to use marijuana privately in their homes," Tyvert, the MPP's Communications Director, told the media that weekend. "Taking a big hit of marijuana poses less potential harm than taking a big hit from an NFL linebacker or a big shot of tequila. Whether it's a concussion or a hangover, it's a sign that you've done more harm to your brain than marijuana could ever do."

We offer this example to show the hypocrisies can't last. Athletes will be using extracted CBD products en mass in the years to come. Products with trace amounts of THC are already legal to sell across state lines. The problem is you need the right strains and a shit ton of sugar leaf to use as raw materials. In our State we have access to this, and we can be exporting it to our advantage while benefiting athletes in training just the same. Moreover, these healing properties can benefit people in all lines of work — from ergonomic issues of sitting at a desk to physical toils of construction labor.

We need to be what the bread basket was to feeding America.

Yet our system puts the responsibility of cultivation in the hands of too few. Growing marijuana is a hard thing to do well, tiny mistakes can corrode an entire crop. The prudent procedure would be to harvest maximum output during this period when we are at a strategic advantage so the rewards can come home to roost. We have chosen instead to limit production to avoid surplus, a viewpoint ripe with naiveté.

To illustrate our point allow us to introduce you to the spider mite. These critters love weed. If they find it they eat it, procreate then eat themselves and die in 20 minutes. The colas grow around these pests and render the plants unsafe for consumption, extraction or ingestion.

"Mites can eat through a stadium-sized grow in 24 hours," one of the PDA Lounge vendors told us off the record.

The head of the Ole Miss Marijuana Project Mahmoud ElSohly, who has the only Federal license to grow for research purposes, is chomping at the bit to get what we've got.

"Maybe if it becomes legalized, we could start producing high-quality materials for a pharmaceutical product," he commented in an interview with the LA Times. "If this was milk thistle or any of these other herbal drugs, it would be no problem making this available or an extract available."

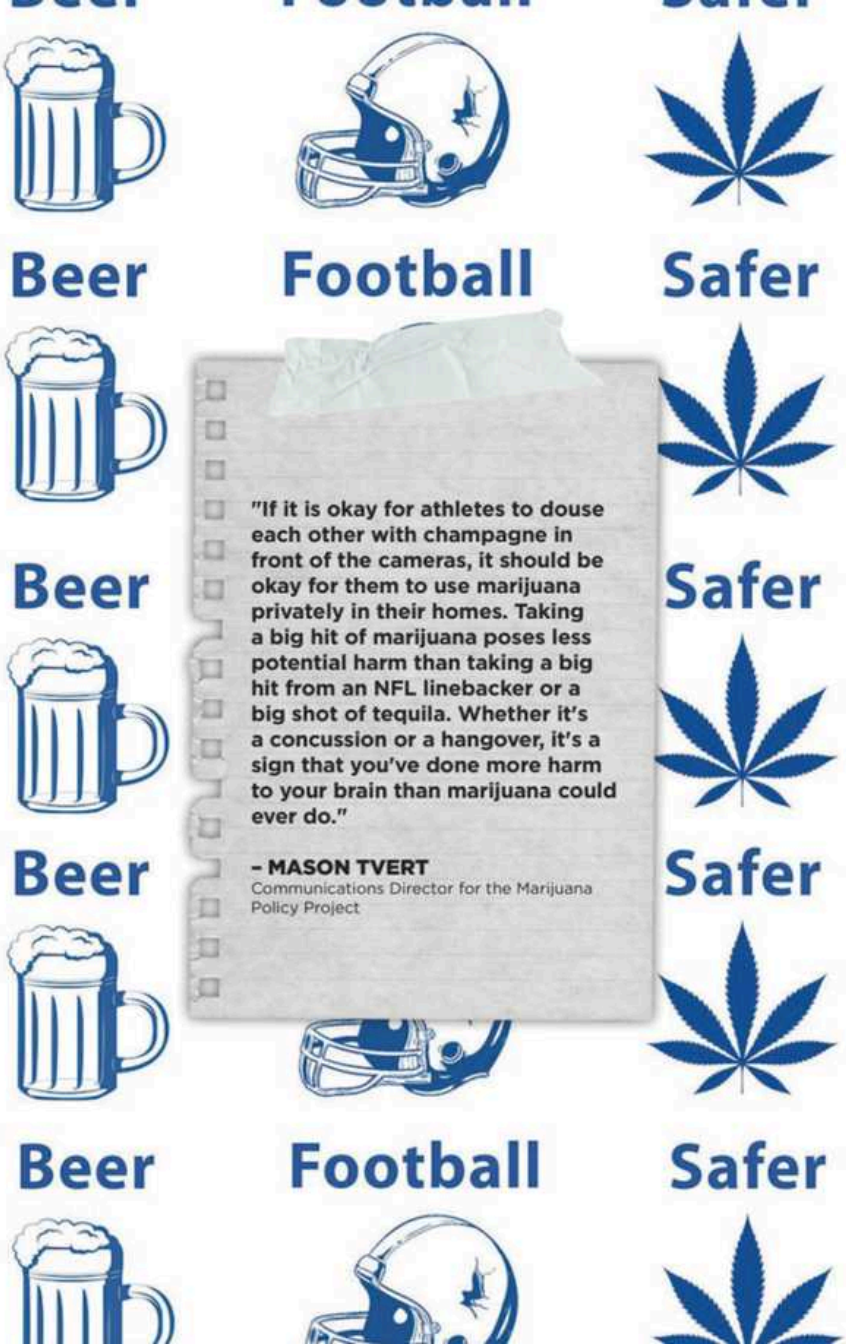
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We have that opportunity here, and the roll we can play goes beyond standard transactions for recreational purposes. This is a bio-tech hotbed. This is a mecca of academic research. Paul Allen's brain research institutes and Fred Hutch's cancer centers for example. These are advantages unique to our marijuana situation that are firmly established, and if we play our cards right, it would sustain us even if all 50 states legalized in the next decade. We meed a marketing and development plan, PR and communication talking points and instead we are falling all over ourselves for all the wrong reasons.

"502 said a certain percentage of excise taxes would go to the Dept. of Health for instance," Mr. Agnew Esq. shares candidly. "People in Olympia are looking at other ways to spend this money though, everyone has their eyes on it. Appropriation decision makers have already spent it in their heads. The State has an education fund backlog that is in violation of the State Supreme Court mandate, so officials might have paid lip service to the voter's wishes on how this money will be spent. We'll see."

We cannot have it both ways. Our diligent one-toe-in-the-water approach is leaving money on the table, and our obsessive compulsive auditing of every licensee at every turn is ignoring the macro approach that can make us viable for the rest of this century in this emerging industry. Creativity is more valuable at this point than we realize, because penny-pinching only gets us so far.

Washington requires a 2/3 (or 66%) majority to amend I-502 in the first two years, and a simple majority after that two-year window, so expect a flurry of activity in 2015. We just hope this gives our elected leaders enough time to get their priorities straight, it certainly is as long as they remember the creator gave us two ears and one mouth for a reason.





A LITTLE PIECE OF THE AMERICAN GROWING DREAM

It's a romantic notion and the Libertarians love it. The austerity of a yeoman farmer working a small parcel of land, free to do that which does no harm on their own terms. Not treading on another soul, left to their own devices, this is the American dream of freedom we claim to protect with foreign wars. Given this narrative it is hard to believe that Washington State is making no concessions that allow for small scale marijuana cultivation in the home.

Oregon's Liquor Control Comission (OLCC) is allowing any resident over 21 to grow up to four plants as long as they are out of public view. California has a tiered approach for medical authorizations, when you renew you get the chance to grow more plants you can show cause. Because under Prop. 215 patients are entitled to whatever amount of marijuana is necessary for their personal medical use. Since legalization was voted down in the Golden State, California authorizes personal cultivation differently in different counties under SB420, a legislative statute, which went into effect on January 1, 2004 as California H&SC 11362.7-.83.

In Oakland you can grow 72 plants indoors with an authorization. In San Francisco it's 24 plants, or up to 99 per 100 sq/ft if you operate a dispensary. On May 22, 2013 Los Angeles passed Proposition D allowing collective grows and setting no limits on plants grown for personal use.

Medical and Recreational co-habitating is not something the WSLCB seems content to accept going forward. This eliminates opportunities for cost-effective personal gardens by default. Those who need large daily dosages to manage health problems can only hope to win the lottery or discover a rich aunt in the family tree, because we all know health care isn't going to help cover the costs like prescriptions handed out at hospitals.

"It has become even easier to get a red card (Colorado medical authorization) since legalization, the cheaper prices are making it hard for the legal system to gain traction. Recent estimates have the ratio at 2-to-1 in favor of medical customers," Agnew Esq. noted after a recent trip to Denver.

This is what strikes fear into the hearts of Olympia's decision makers, while the greater concerns are buried under a stack of memorandum.

"It has become even easier to get a red card (Colorado medical authorization) since legalization, the cheaper prices are making it hard for the legal system to gain traction. Recent estimates have the ratio at 2-to-1 in favor of medical customers"

– RYAN AGNEW ESQ.
Lawyer specializing in cannabis policy, lobbying and compliance



PUBLIC TRUST

Here's a little riddle — name one legal thing you can only do in your own home other than marijuana. Take your time, we'll wait.

Fact is until we have viable options for tourists and renters to recreationally consume cannabis within the legal framework we have to call it something other than recreation. The moniker implies an ability to gather and share in the experience. Yet no public venues, cafes, social clubs or enclosed patio lounges can offer this service much to their chagrin. The fine for smoking in public is only $24, but we cannot condone lighting up on a sidewalk in plain day as a responsible means for using this controlled substance.

Given the toothless penalty for a violation, people will shirk their moral responsibilities and risk a slap on the wrist even if their better judgement leaves them with mixed feelings about doing so. It is in our best interests to provide a more practical solution as soon as possible.

"For renters and tourists, allowing marijuana use in certain- types of establishments other than private residents may be the only mechanism to enjoy marijuana," Seattle City Attorney Pete Holmes told the Stranger Alternative Weekly. "This is a race, social justice and an economic development issue."

Landlords can terminate your lease without recourse for violating indoor smoking bans. Travelers visiting this lovely part of the country have no options because so many hotels are smoke free. That inevitably leads us to Amsterdam-style cannabis cafes where people can gather and light up indoors with legally obtained marijuana purchased elsewhere. There are queues of business owners holding liquor licenses that want to work with the Health Dept. to get exceptions to the indoor smoking ban, and while the WSLCB rightfully won't allow sale in the same establishments that serve liquor, these spaces are the missing piece of the puzzle since the WSLCB already regulates these establishments.

"It has to happen here in Seattle, Pete Holmes pushing the agenda is key," Agnew Esq. argues. "The local Health Dept. needs to relax the rules of the smoking ban. Private consumption is championed by a lot of business owners holding liquor licenses. The space would need to be separate. You aren't going to be lighting up at the bar while ordering a drink. There can be consumption areas on-site that aren't in public view."

Colorado has found a workable solution already and we are woefully behind on this matter of great importance. This issue of PDA has been as much about setting the record straight regarding what mattered on the cannabis yellow brick road to the enchanted forest of legalized lady jane — as it has been about a "Posthibition" society that readily embraces casual cannabis consumption. Many already predict a negative impact from wider accessibility to marijuana.

cont. >>>

"The liberalization of those laws really scares me," ElSohly — Ole Miss Marijuana Project's director for the past 35 years — warned. "To have marijuana available just like that? I feel sorry for Colorado and Washington State. In a few years, you are really going to see the impact of the liberal laws they have there."

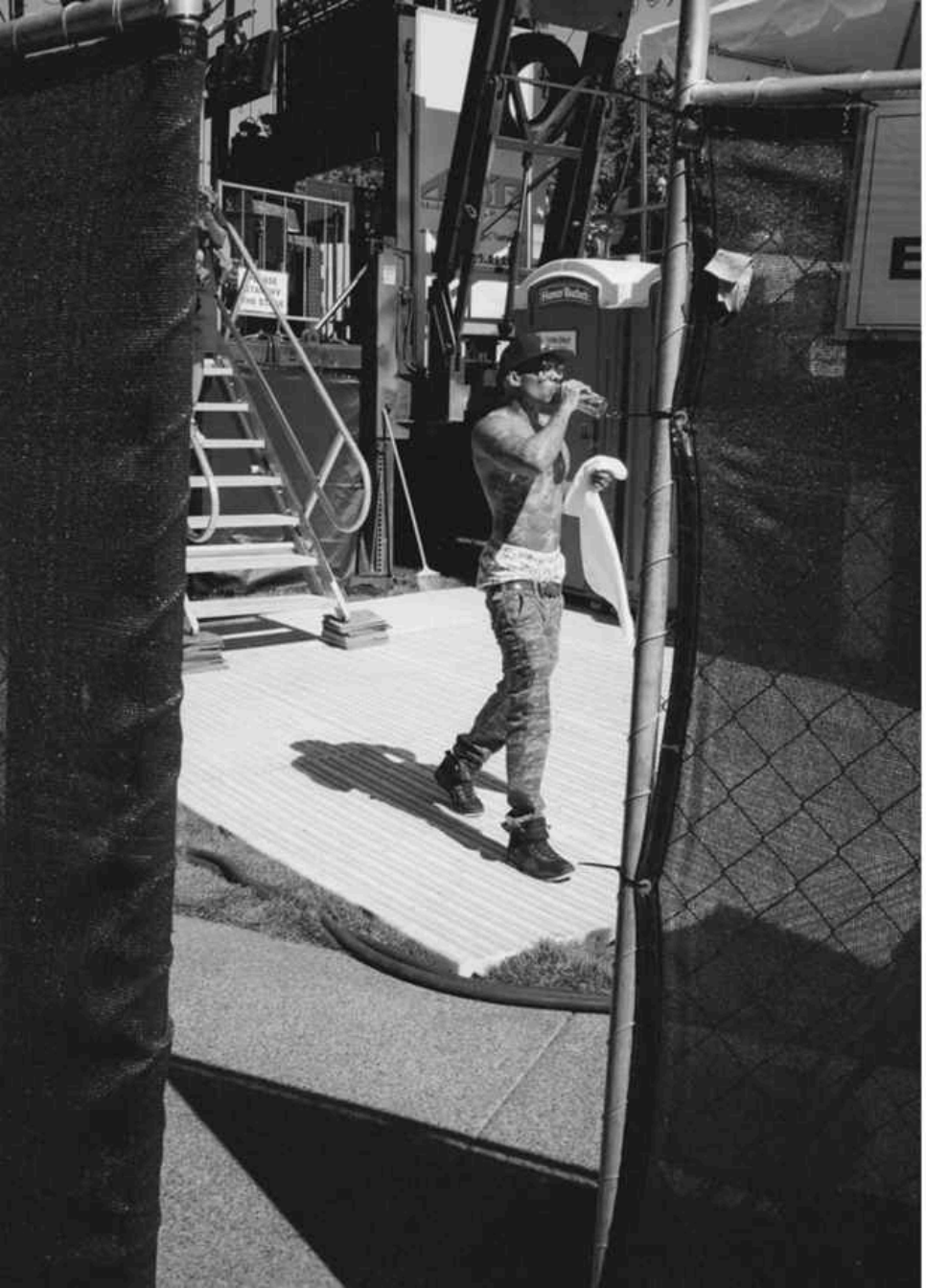
So before the second guessing begins we need to make every effort to create tangible positive rebuttals to the age-old critiques. If we fail in that mission we may find that this grand experiment is being used by cynics to take steps backwards. It can all crumble like a fortune cookie. That is what's at stake.



EARBUDS

NACHO PICASSO'S MARIJUANA MIXING AND MINGLING

CAPITOL HILL'S ORIGINAL ARTSY CROWD HOODLUM HAS RAPPED HIS WAY TO BANDCAMP FAME AND HAS BEEN GETTING IN TROUBLE FOR MARIJUANA SINCE HIS YOUTH



In front of a packed outdoor stage Nacho Picasso proudly declares "whatever I took before just kicked in." His no bullshit no nonsense message tells the truth even when it lies. Seattle's rap renegade makes music celebrating dehydration and sleep deprivation. He admits he's Jesse to his friends and not much of a "daywalker." Nevertheless Nacho Picasso spent some time at PDA Lounge one afternoon meeting fans, guest budtending and sharing his tales of botanical bliss.

"I use weed to get out of bed. I use to get dressed. Everything," Nacho told us. "I ate weed cookies when I was six years old, mom said they were for the adults so of course I was snatchin' them. I smoked for the first time when I was nine. It was Christmas and there was no presents. My mom had this boyfriend who got pissed off and took all my presents. The Reverse Santa. So my mom made me hit it. That shit made my old toys look new again. By the time I was 11 – I had a grown man weed problem."

Now take a deep breath and realize Nacho is this way with everyone. All the time. The picture he paints usually terrifies some and stimulates others. Honesty has that effect on people.

"D.A.R.E. came to my school, I finally knew some answers to the questions — so my hand stayed up," Nacho recalled in his patented rasp. "'Who knows what marijuana is? Who knows what cocaine is?' — I thought I was showin' out for the teachers. My mom got in some trouble. I also got suspended for wearing a Bob Marley shirt with weed leaves on it in 4th Grade. Another time for wearing a shirt with 2Pac hittin' a blunt on it. They told me to turn my shirt inside out. Even in Elementary School I wasn't lettin' people tell me what to do."

Now he uses a cannabis infused beverage to manage the pain when getting his head tattooed.

"Every tattoo I have has a naked woman or weed in it," Nacho pointed out. "I go in like 'make a dragon, and throw a blunt on it.' I always say put a blunt on that shit. I never noticed it 'til my guy with the needle said somethin'."

cont. >>>



Weed has grown up under Nacho's watch. But the city might have regressed around it.

"When I go out on the Hill... Fuck. I regret it," Nacho explains. "Police in riot gear, everyone seems way more drunker. Does Capitol Hill have more potent alcohol or some shit? Gang units up there now. Fools gettin' robbed. My people gettin' followed everywhere. I walk around wishing these kids would try to rob me. I walk right through 'em, nothing. They pickin' off targets. Those different kinda drunk people. Man — I gentrified Capitol Hill. I was the first hood mixin' and minglin' with the artsy type crowd up there. It's all fucked up. I don't even want to go near the Hill. Find me back in Belltown."

The conversation took another tangent towards the lack of nightlife options in the area. Nacho remembers spending more time carousing in the U-District when he reached a legal drinking age.

"How's there not one single spot to kick it in the U-District? I used to be at Tommy's like where'd all these chicks come from? Bad ones," he recalls. "These days I'm the kind to just go on a slappin' spree. Some people don't deserve to get socked, I just slap 'em up. Like when people come at me saying I look like Chris Brown. It's 'oh yeah' — POP!"

Those that cross the street when they see Nacho Picasso coming fail to realize the intelligence that's masked by the mayhem created courtesy of his cronies the "Moor Gang." He lyrically saunters between Norse Gods and cocaine's roll in kicking out car windows. Who else do you know that will drop a Susan B. Anthony reference on a club banger? Nary a one.

"I got put on honor roll and suspended from school in the same semester. I got good grades. I liked history," Nacho admits.

cont. >>>



nachopicasso.bandcamp.com

As we delve deeper into his past, which reads like a David Lynch screenplay, Nacho shares a story about his all-time favorite marijuana moment.

"This Chocolate Thai in Frisco," Nacho says as it all comes rushing back. "I used to visit my god dad's spot in the Mission. He kept a cigar box for his stash, and I could help myself. Whatever I wanted. Later on my mom moved to Oakland right when they got that medical goin' on. Rollin' round in a Cutlass too, playin' in drum circles in Berkeley. Dad was a poet, mom was a painter."

After a life lived tipping the scales of THC consumption on a personal level, the idea of conducting a legitimate marijuana transaction with PDA was a kind of bucket-list line item. That's what brings him here today. He gets to talking with a fan about his budtending prowess and dab tendencies.

"It's been a minute since I used the digi scale," Nacho notices. "I always wanted to sell weed legally, you know — once. For real, I could smoke a hundred blunts, but one dab got me all day. I'm allergic to opiates. No bullshit. It's all uppers for this guy."

Up and up and up. It's unilateral motion for Nacho Picasso. As the thousands chants his name at this outdoor stage where whatever he took just kicked in — Nacho takes a second to instruct the cameraman operating the boom rig that is capturing shots flying over the crowd.

"Next time swing me over the crowd in that thing like a high chair, I won't die," Nacho proclaims to the roar of his all-ages assembly.

If you wonder if there is anything Nacho won't do, he doesn't operate from a position of fear, so fuck off for asking. And then believe him when he tells the final story of the day.

"I'm gettin' a (Ford) Bronco and painting it white," Nacho discloses on his way down to the 2312 Gallery. "Call it the lady killer. Gonna be rolling around with white girls hangin' out the windows."

And with the way he has been selling music digitally, at independent profit margins, he isn't running out of lawyer money anytime soon.

"I've woke up to four racks on bandcamp. I put out a track, go to bed and money's there in the mornin'." Nacho informs us.

"I used to visit my god dad's spot in the Mission (San Francisco). He kept a cigar box for his stash, and I could help myself. Whatever I wanted. Later on my mom moved to Oakland right when they got that medical goin' on. Rollin' round in a Cutlass too, playin' in drum circles in Berkeley. Dad was a poet, mom was a painter."



"The ultimate 20-year plan is to be living in the Caribbean, writing, living off the land, eating from the ocean and probably smoking herb."

Ryan Phillippe

Famous Actor Guy

"Blew up to smithereens and moved to the Philippines. Fuck who ain't feelin' me, I'm cool with Ryan Phillippe. Fried to a fricassee, the bouncer ain't frisking me."

Nacho Picasso

"For The Glory"

PORTRAY

REP POP

Before the forthcoming record label responsibilities take a minute to hear this South Seattle impresario as the streets intended..

EARBUDS®



Everyone wants to talk about Porter Ray being signed to Sub Pop, but his current self-released projects aren't being shelved. These are his life and times, so as he fits into Seattle's **#newblackwave** with more conceptual future visions, this moment is priceless. He's just telling stories, kicking game and playing a power forward position. All the gloss will come. Still, there's something about raw. Just ask sushi.

"We not usin' the same directors and editors as everyone else," Porter Ray proclaims. "Ideally the videographer and editor are always around, so we got that. It was a process gettin' people ready to go at the pace we set. Visuals, man. For the web presence, to expand the music at a quicker rate. We did the 'Fundamentals' tape with our best shit so far. Doing these visuals is pivotal. We gotta extend the life span of our current projects."

"I got another coming with Tele Fresco, it's experimental type shit," he adds.

This period of being a lab rat is going to pay dividends during Porter Ray's long career. He's not hesitant drawing the parallel between distributing his multi-media products and what has traditionally been characterized as the dope game.

"The clientele wants a bag every week, but they callin' and you got no weed," Porter Ray explains metaphorically. "We're callin like 'we're back on deck' and realizing we need to stay on deck. It's a Rubik's cube were figuring out. Plus I didn't go to no college, so I got no experience with time management skills."

cont. >>>

Leaning on an experienced team of advisors and trusted streetwise generals has guided his ascension. The gigs are paying more, and calls are coming from out of town. Red Bull had him at Sound Select in Portland with Flatbush Zombies. Smaller venues and questionable sound engineers are a right of passage in Seattle. Porter Ray's done that. Now he's entitled to more.

"I'm thinkin' on theatrics I can add to the show and such," Porter Ray mentions. "As an artist I've had to realize I have that control."

As the pop pressures are now in arm's reach, his calm demeanor, likability factor, style and panache will all be commodified. Will he be tempted to sing his own hooks and filter-up his vocals in search of a hit?

"Nah," he said flatly.

Given his propensity for pot references PDA was particularly excited about having that herbal heart-to-heart during our conversation in Rainier Valley.

"I'll dab when it's around, my guy wants to do one or somethin'. Only when I'm sure I don't have shit else to do the rest of the day," Porter Ray points out. "You meet up with anyone and it's a courtesy blunt. I'm just trying to stick with sativas during the day and gettin' off (Swisher) Sweets. Fuck... all the homies blow blunts though. I'm quittin' blunts every other day. Switchin' to RAW papers. At least I don't take blunts to the face anymore."

cont. >>>

"I'll dab when it's around, and my guy wants to do one or somethin'. Only when I'm sure I don't have shit else to do the rest of the day. You meet up with anyone and it's a courtesy blunt. I'm just trying to stick with sativas during the day and gettin' off (Swisher) Sweets."





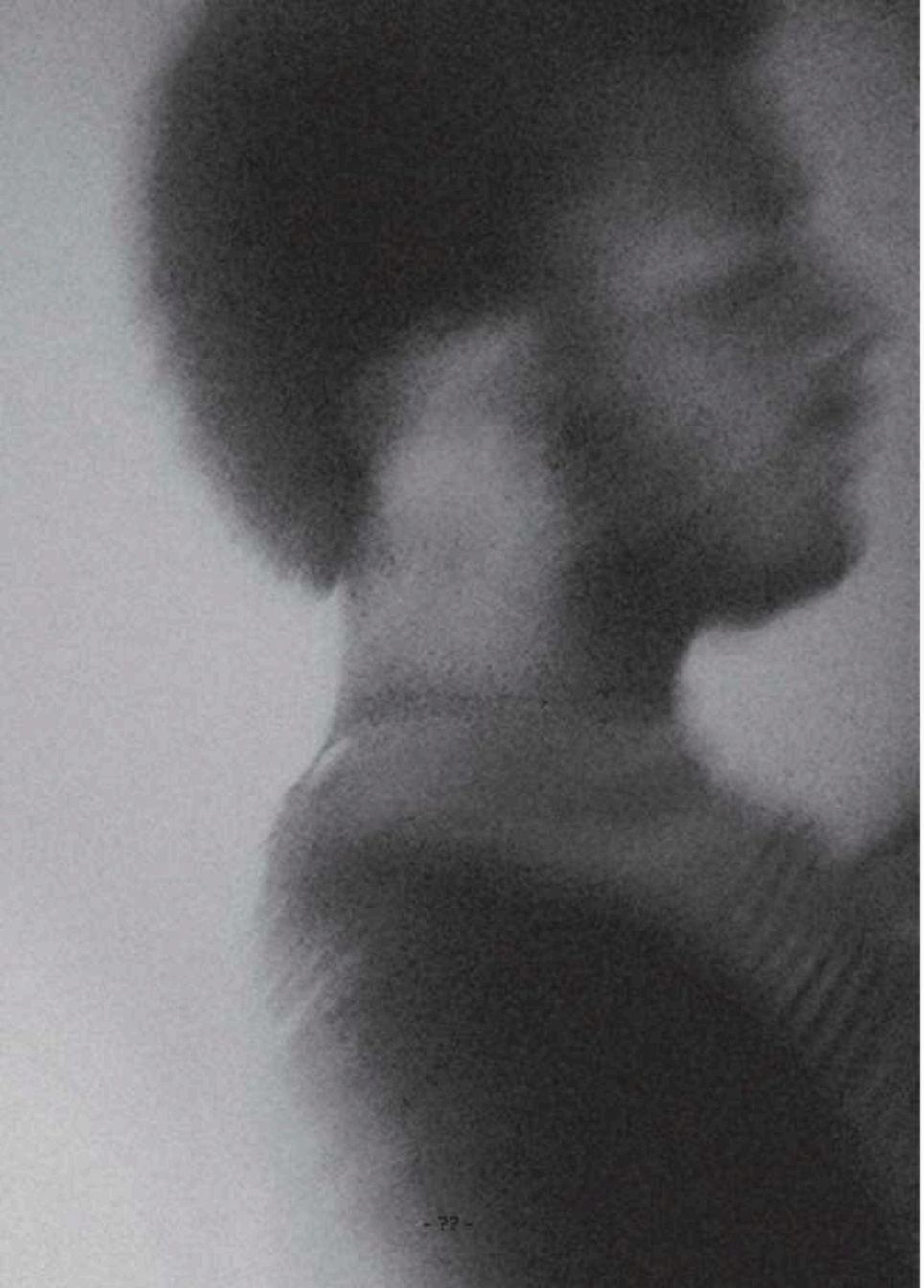
When penning lyrics he stays away from the greenery, preferring to use it for brainstorming and creative marketing ideas.

"I get lost in my thoughts. Gettin' high fucks up my vocabulary," Porter Ray shares. "I be forgettin' words completely. I have to take a break during the day otherwise I'm not answerin' the phone or emails. I might roll-up to day care, pick up my son and be smellin' like the shit. I won't want to talk to anybody."

Legalization and recreation are all the younger generation will know. That day is coming. Porter Ray's vignettes about prohibition and pre-teen pot use on our rainy peninsula have a classic quality before they've even had time to age. There's a feeling when you hear him, when you spend some time with his sound.

"I think it's like when I'm out of town and finding that one cat with a little bit of weed," Porter Ray says describing his music's intangible qualities. "You know that feeling. It's almost nothing now, we take shit for granted."


XX
YY
XX
ON A HIGHWAY
UNDERWATER
EARBUDS



During the interview PDA supplied a small gift bag to the artist known as XXYYXX, or Marcel Everett if that makes you more comfortable. Just a friendly donation after business hours between like minded human beings.

"Well, I have a flight at 9:30 AM so I am going to smoke all of this," Everett exclaims.

The young man from Florida, born on Halloween the year the Illmatic album was dropping, was 15 years old making his self-titled debut with rough compositions recorded in his bedroom. He keeps some label affiliations but mostly goes right to his 200,000 fans on SoundCloud to sell direct in all digital dimensions. He's got the gift.

"I don't like to start with an idea, because that's when I fuck up. I just start doing shit and then I get an idea from that," XXYYXX says slipping back into his alternate persona. "And if I do something I like, I come back to that. That's why I never know if I like a song until it's done."

There's no A&R man to approve the tracks, no review or marketing cycle, it just comes out when Marcel Everett decides it's finished. No production plants or shipping and receiving. The internet just takes hold of his material and it seems jazzy somehow.

"Miles Davis with Kind of Blue — legendary," Everett notes. "His shit with Coltrane and Bill Evans. Bill Evans is one of my favorite piano players. I wish I could go back in time and watch that album being recorded. I mean at that time, that record was so ahead of itself. It's fucking crazy. Just pure instrumentation, the improvisation, it works. As time goes by the attention span musically of the listeners, it gets smaller and people want that hype shit. I love it. But I think it's important to keep doing what you want to do completely regardless of temptation."

He is candid that social media is exactly the temptation that worries him.

"Yeah it kind of pushes me forward, you know, impressing them and giving them what they want to hear," XXYYXX points out. "But lately I've been learning how to filter that out. Especially for me, in high school I was a fucking nobody. So to get praised it's kind of hard just to turn away from that."

One of his old labels put out an oft-referenced release where XXYYXX described his style as being on a highway underwater. Marijuana has assisted him in reaching his transcendental state when composing.

"Yeah, I do enjoy it. It helps. Anyone who has played guitar can understand how fucking free it is. It's so cheesy, but it really is true. For me at least, I don't put boundaries on myself subconsciously like I do when I'm sober. When I am sober I stress myself out. But when I am high I am just having fun."

cont. >>>

As has become customary, XXYYXX congratulates all those locals present for legalizing the leafy foliage in our fair State of Washington. The quality of strains in the Northwest tempted him to move to Seattle a couple years ago, and although he wouldn't say it, we have no doubt that the limited nightlife and absence of lucrative DJing gigs made him reconsider.

Since we are on the subject Everett takes a minute to recall his learning curve with cannabis.

"The third time I ever smoked weed, my fucking friend, um let's called him 'H' cause I don't want to put him on blast," Everett recalls. "H has a fucking girlfriend named 'C', and C's fucking parents do a lot of meth. And C's got a stash of weed from her parents, so H got it from C, and he told me after I smoked 5 bowls that they laced their shit with meth. And that was the third time I ever smoked weed, so I didn't know, but it was really fucking good! It was really cool, I enjoyed it. But eventually when I was coming down or something, it wasn't fun anymore. I got really anxious. But yeah, don't smoke meth!"

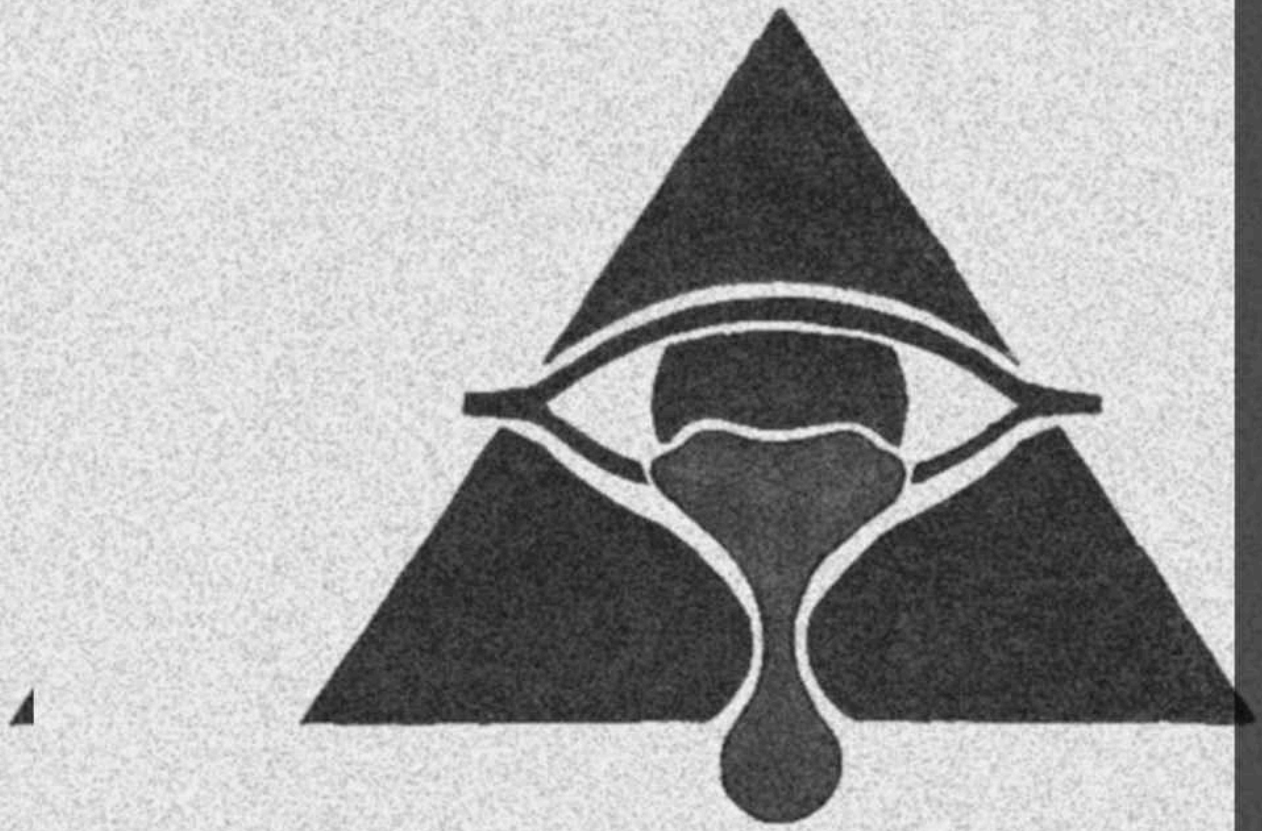
Interviewer Rose McAleese can't help it, the most important question of all was begging to be asked.

"Which pokemon character would you want to be?" McAleese asks.

"There's so many. It's hard," Everett ponders revealing his prior life as an outcast gamer. "I am taking forever...I would be Brock. Or something like Charizard because he's a goofy lovable little guy."

– Interview by Rose McAleese and Barry Joyner





XXYYXX PLAYS WORD VOMIT WITH PDA

HEROES OR VILLAINS?

SPIDERMAN!

BONG OR JOINT?

Bong

ITUNES OR RECORD STORE?

Record Store

R KELLY OR R.L. STINE?

R Stine Kelly Grimes

INDICA OR SATIVA?

Indica, lately. I had a bad experience on a drug which I told you about, and sativas kind of remind me of it

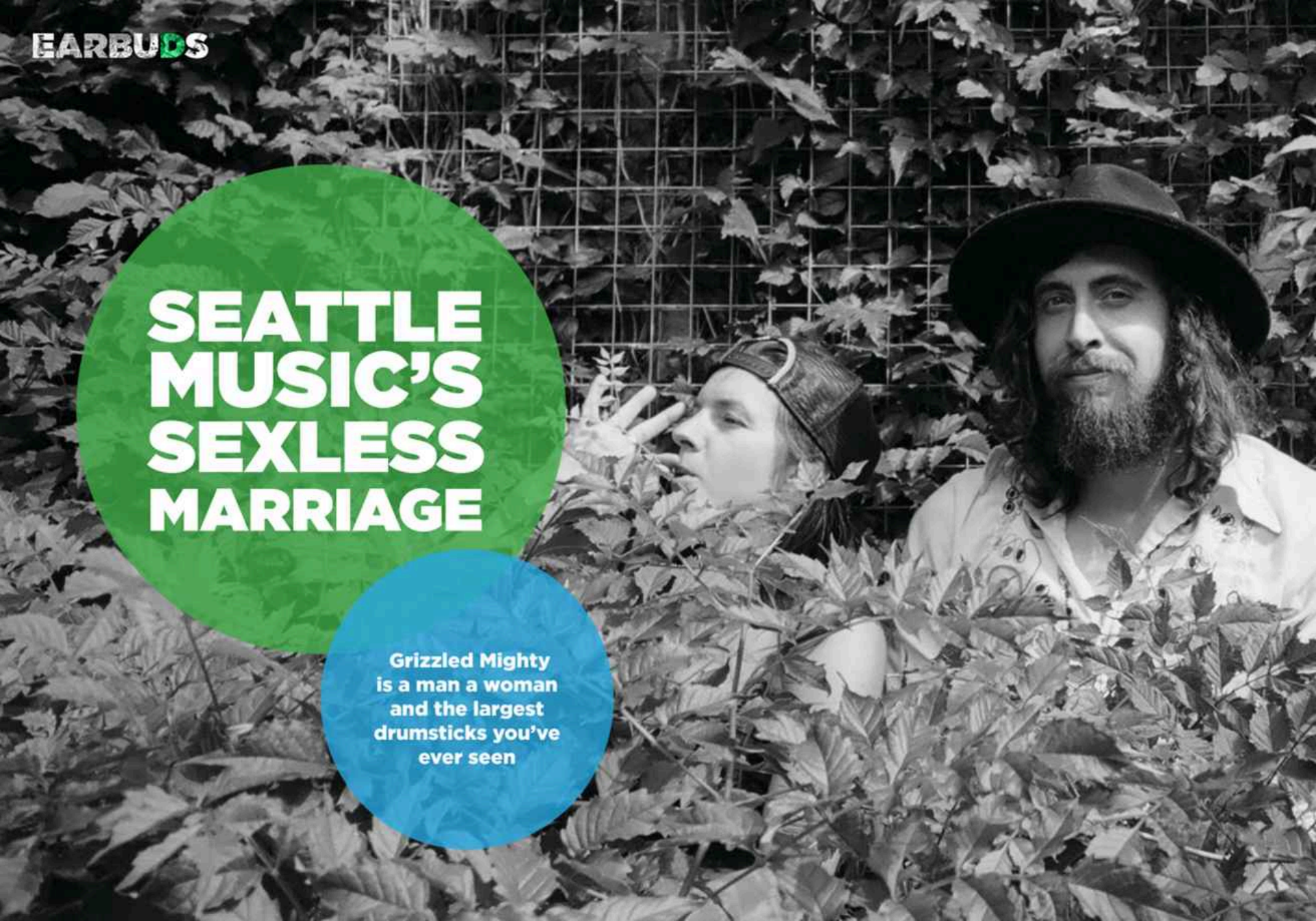
NAME A WEED STRAIN?

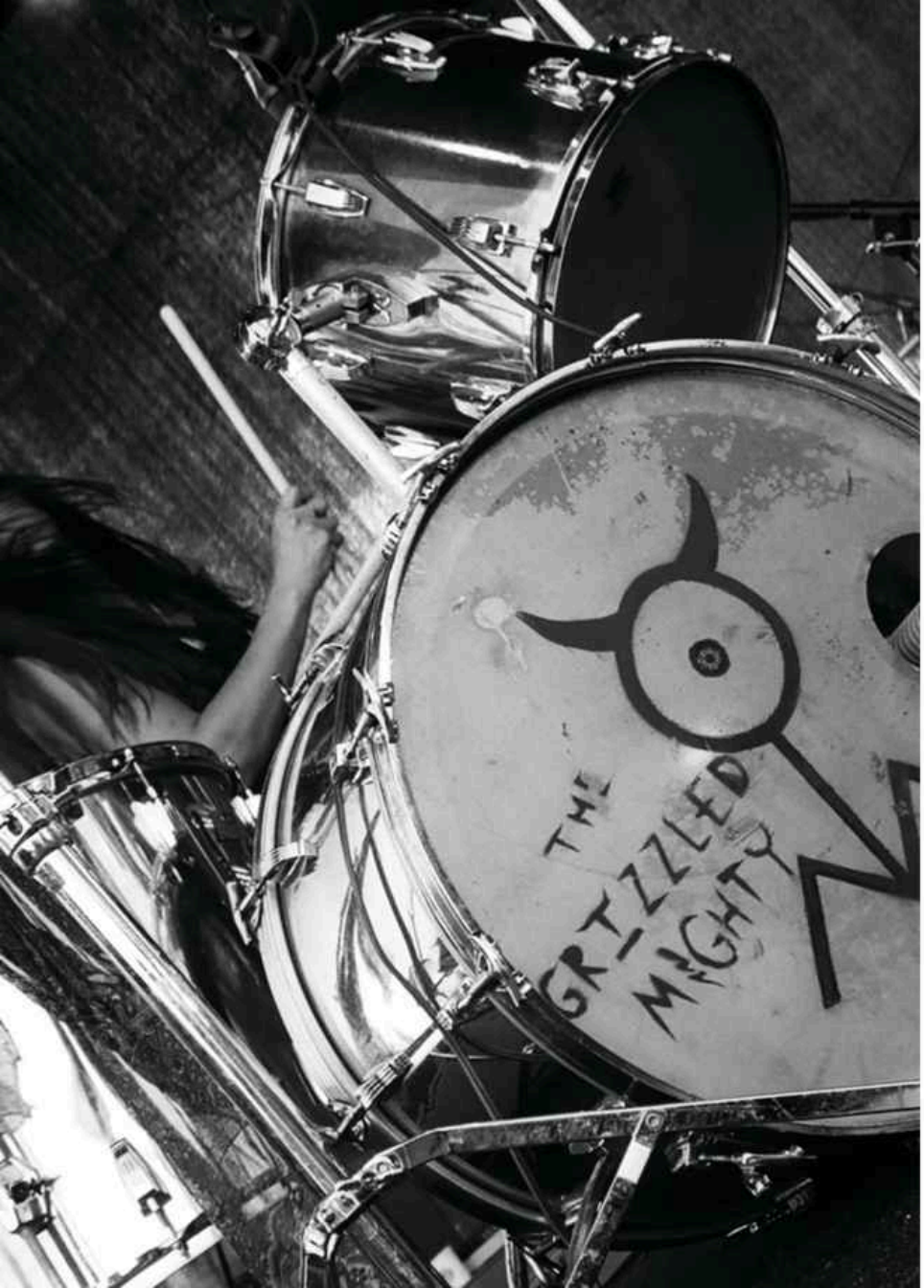
Good Shit

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SEATTLE MUSIC'S SEXLESS MARRIAGE

Grizzled Mighty is a man a woman and the largest drumsticks you've ever seen





You can tell Grizzled Mighty can play because photographers stay until the end of their set at the big festivals — to get the destruction shot. Singer, Lead Guitar and Songwriter Ryan Granger has a habit of standing on Whitney Petty's kick drum. Whitney plays the drums and provides the rage as she characterizes it. Lace Cadence from Flavr Blue says she uses the biggest drumsticks he's ever seen. The sock cymbal she uses looks like a wet dish rag. And at the end of one song she is hitting that cymbal with an Honest Tea plastic bottle. She has to tighten her drum kit after every song they play.

"It wouldn't feel right if I wasn't kicking the shit out of my drums," Petty comments. "I can't even keep time if I'm not hitting it as hard as humanly possible. It's a great gimmick, I'm gonna exploit it."

Her petit stature and powerful licks are a jarring composition. Few rock bands feature a female drummer, fewer put her center stage. Then again few can raise $5K through indiegogo to record their sophomore album with their preferred producer, in the studio they coveted. Its sound has more fuzz than AM radio under metro bus lines, and it makes a difference you can hear. Granger uses a blues slide technique rather than fingering the frets, they route the instruments through a beat up old amp and then mic that feed for live performances. The dirge of Seattle music, endless distortion pedals and filtering that Sub-Pop phenomenalized, can still be found locally.

"We don't like performing outside, we need our dim lights and fog. We are a sweatbox band. Mildly indecent," Granger said.

The dynamic between a man and a woman, without romantic connection, touring heavy dates and keeping such close company always attracts media inquisitions. We couldn't help ourselves either.

"We spend every day together. We're in a sexless marriage," Petty mentions.

"We get it all the time, people say 'tell your girlfriend to get her drums off the stage'," Granger piles on.

With all the dates, vans and sound checks the road can be a blur. After much deliberation Grizzled Mighty can agree the Doe Bay Festival on Orcas Island was a show that made them happy to be doing what they've chosen to. They were none too pleased about singling any venue or bill out however, we promised to note that fact.

cont. >>>

"Doe Bay was the coolest thing ever. A magical festival on Orcas Island. I stayed an extra two days. Ryan played with Built to Spill," Petty recalls.

"I literally left my van doors open, with all the gear, for hours. And there was a lot of nakedness in the hot tubs. There are not many showers so most of us bathe in Puget Sound," Granger admits.

Stage-diving isn't exactly a novelty anymore. Crowd surfing inspires all the reaction of the "Wave" at sporting events. Granger does it though, and often with his guitar still plugged in and a lot of momentum behind his weight. He's not a waif of a hipster, he carries his mass like a lumberjack with a lunchpail. It makes it all the more visually arresting when the drummer looks like a gymnast.

"You just keep your fingers crossed and hope you don't look like an idiot," Granger said of his surfing trips on the conveyor belt of hands at matchbox theaters. "The first time someone pulled me in and I went with it. Somehow they got me back on stage right in time to finish the end of the song."

Grizzled Mighty cannot comment on what they do when they aren't recording, performing or touring. It would be hypothetical, and improper to do so.

"I'd love to find out what we do when we aren't playing music. Go to South America?" Granger asks rhetorically.

Marijuana is not a topic they shy away from either. Grizzled Mighty is an open book — of rolling papers.

"I don't know anybody that doesn't smoke, and I can't remember the last time I thought to myself, 'you know this weed is just not good'," Granger says of local greenery.

"Friends of ours were just on tour and they ran out of money," Petty adds without missing a beat. "But they had way more weed than money, so they sold some to pay for gas to get home. It's a traded commodity — we barter with weed. It can get you home."

And as long as they remain at the docking station, the home base of operations known as Seattle, the domestic life of a sexless marriage occupies their day-to-day in a familiar fashion to most Americans.

"Remember how you made the mic stand out of a lamp and we used it for six months. That was great honey," Petty says with a straight face.

"Friends of ours were just on tour and they ran out of money. But they had way more weed than money, so they sold some to pay for gas to get home. It's a traded commodity — we barter with weed. It can get you home."

– WHITNEY PETTY
Drummer, Grizzled Mighty



GRIZZLED MIGHTY PLAYS WORD VOMIT WITH PDA

Don't ask us how that name came to be...

HONEYBUCKET TOILETS?

"Shitbag"
-Whitney Petty

10 HOUR BUS RIDES?

"Grease dog greyhound, hell ride."
– Whitney Petty

BAG OF CRAP WEED?

"Angry"
– Ryan Granger

NO LIGHTER?

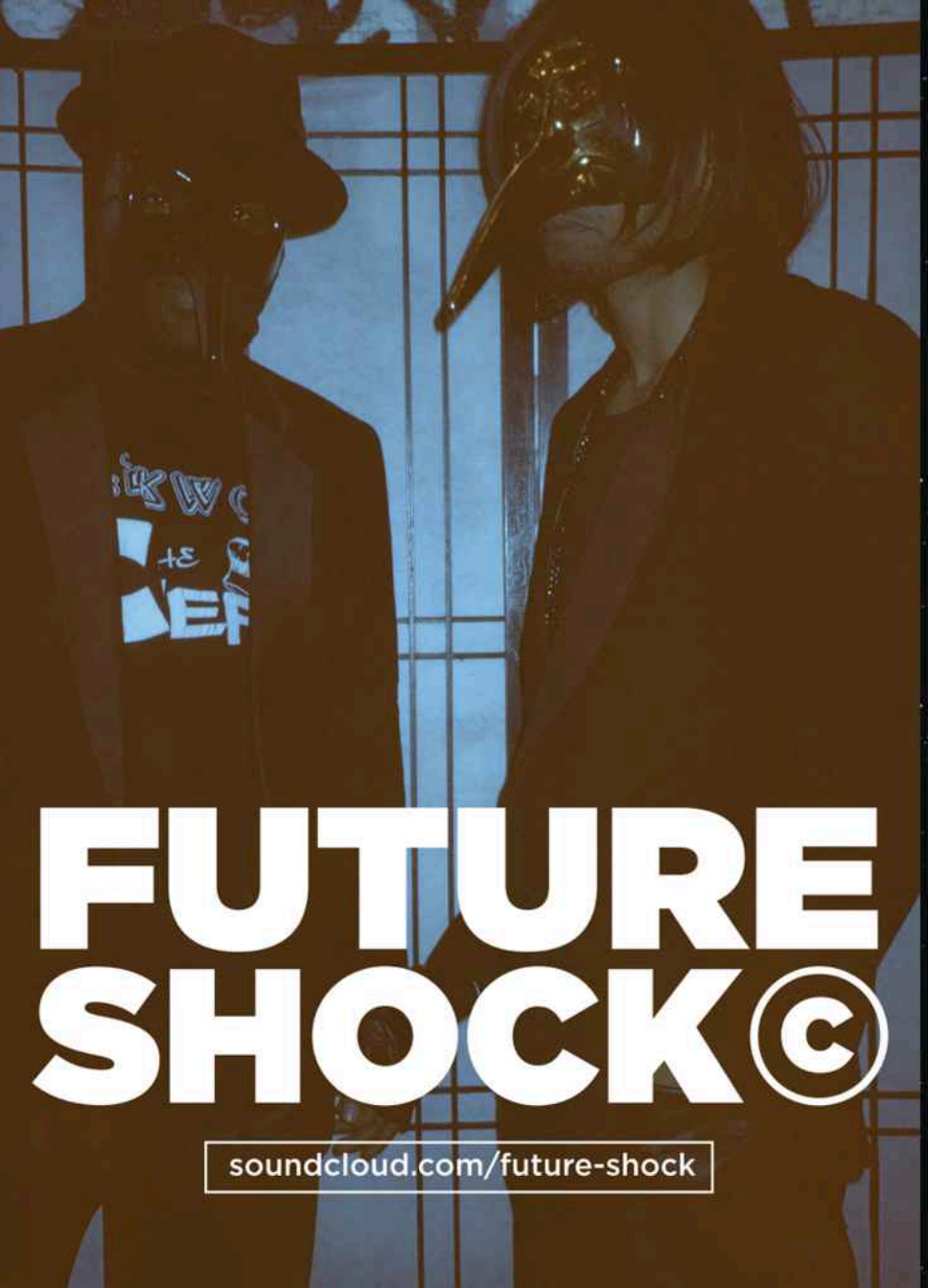
"Magnifying glass, sunshine. MacGyver."
– Whitney Petty

"Story of my life"
– Ryan Granger

MIC DOESN'T WORK?

"Yelling and Screaming"
– Ryan Granger





FUTURE SHOCK©

soundcloud.com/future-shock

CHARACTERS ALWAYS WELCOME*

*Alien Beings Must Provide Valid Identification Like Everyone Else

The members of this band of musical futurists call themselves RayGun, The Doctor and Blastro. These appear to be their government names. They insist they are clones of their real selfs and all their clones have valid medical authorizations in the State of Washington although they reside off planet in the winters. We checked it, the paperwork is legit.

After centuries on "Kepler 22," the Future Earth Planet, we are told Future Shock© returned to listen to what they described as "old shit for the first time."

"We were once banned from this planet. We're cosmic outlaws," RayGun tells us after buying a half ounce of Fruity Pebbles OG. "Jabba put a bounty on our heads. We came back to visit our ancestors. Music is another language of ours. It sounds like your future. Many will be forced to flee to future earth before long."

RayGun and The Doctor are PDA Lounge regulars. They conceal their faces with what they called "adornments."

"Adornment is a shield to defend integrity," RayGun says of this headgear.

"Mind controlling audio is our preferred method of world domination," The Doctor explains. "We dare you to get in our way. Open your ears and your eyes wide. You will find us. Only be afraid if you are afraid of life. Humans are poisoned so we identify as humanoids. The term alien is so prehistoric."

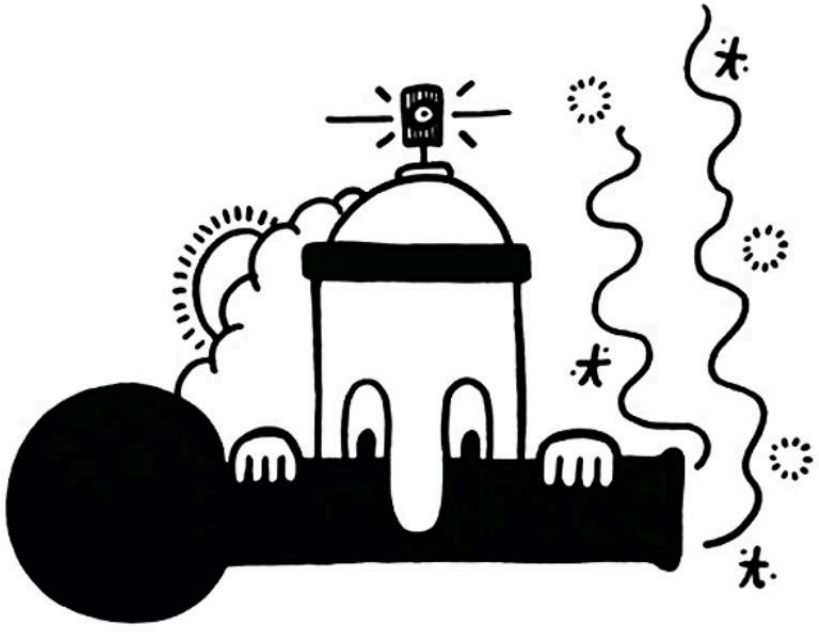
Naturally our next question was what is marijuana like on Future Earth?

"Weed is not necessary," The Doctor clarifies. "It is a thing of the past. But I find it nostalgic — although it doesn't affect me like it used to. Some try it when they can find it. We only use it when we are on Earth."

(this message has been made possible by marijuana)

2224 2ND AVE. • SEATTLE • 206.728.4053 • PDALOUNGE.COM

PDA LOUNGE

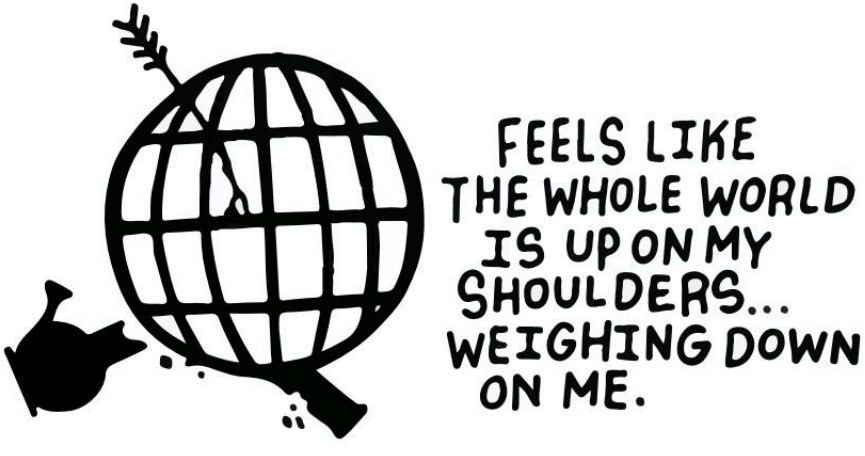


XXVISM calls his work “aha moments for a nuh-uh world.” His simple pen and ink illustrations often deal with marijuana themes in a tongue-in-cheek fashion. His crude renderings of smoking devices and exhaled clouds make his style recognizable from other napkin-doodling contemporaries. Following him on Instagram would be the best decision you made all day...

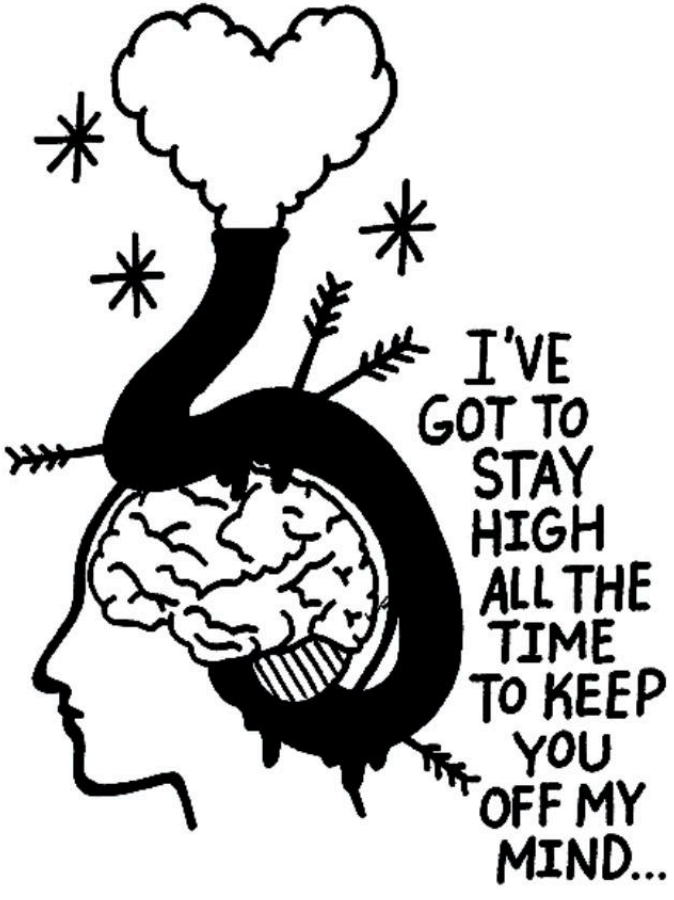
@XXVISM

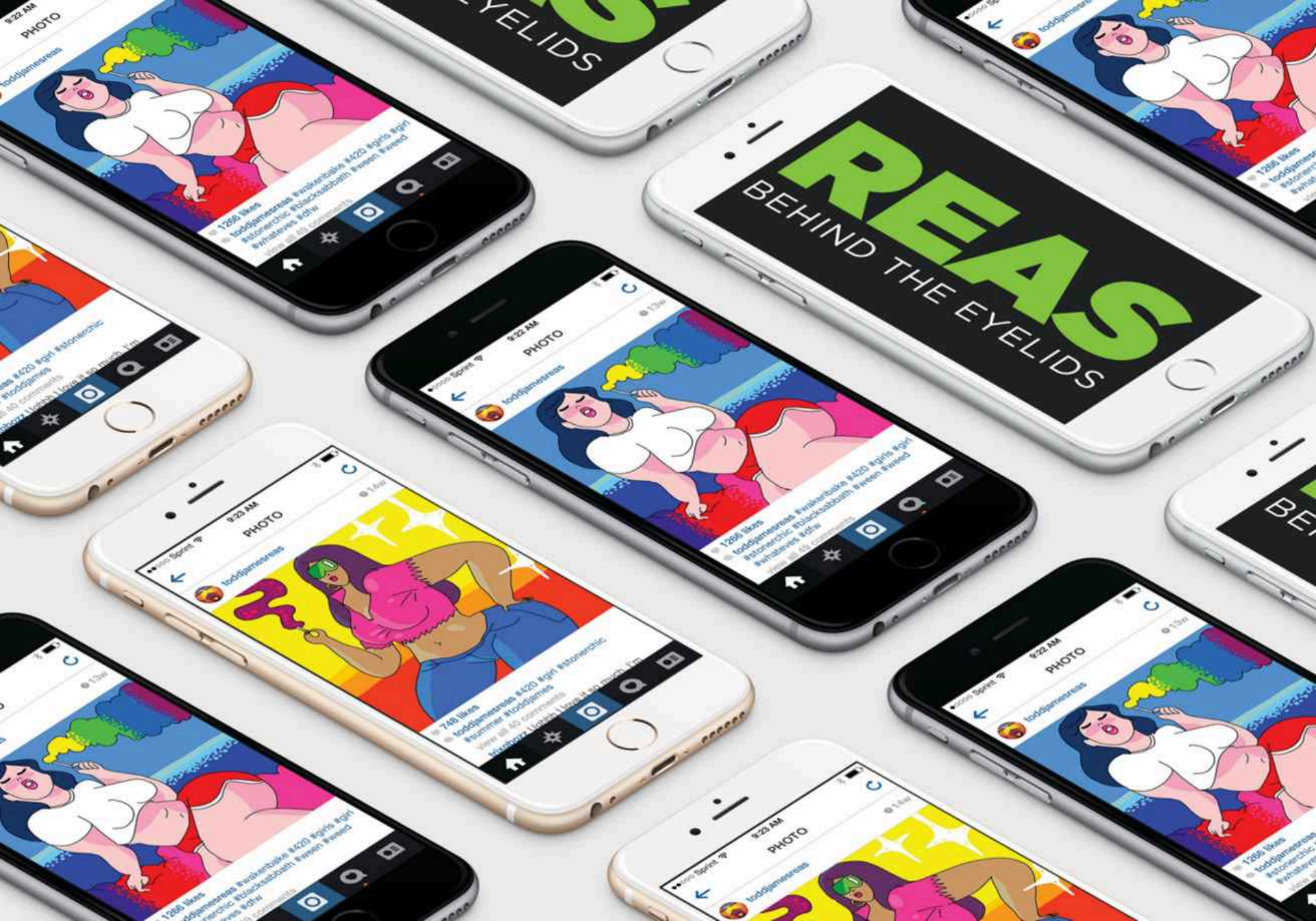



I DIDN'T JUST WANT TO STAND NEXT TO YOU AND BE A STRANGER...


FEELS LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD IS UP ON MY SHOULDERS... WEIGHING DOWN ON ME.


YOUPHORIA


I'VE GOT TO STAY HIGH ALL THE TIME TO KEEP YOU OFF MY MIND...


REAS
BEHIND THE EYELIDS
toddjamesreas
PHOTO
1266 likes
toddjamesreas #winterbake #420 #girls #girl #stonerchic #blacksabbath #ween #weed #whateves #dfw
748 likes
toddjamesreas #420 #girl #stonerchic #summer #toddjames









TODD "REAS" JAMES
DRAWS FANTASIES OF CURVY WOMEN AND CANNABIS

REAS has tackled the theater of war in his herky-jerky cartoon style in recent years and become much more in demand because of it. The rise to Sotheby's art auctions has been predestined since his "Street Market" show at Dietch Projects in New York with ESPO and Barry McGee. They recreated an entire bodega full of signage, products and displays with their own handstyles in the interest of corporate mockery.

The dye was cast. As his subject matter became more political his profile neared Kaws-ian proportions. So he naturally regressed to drawing naked figures smoking weed.

"I don't even like describing my work. I'd rather just show it," REAS said before his opening in Madrid at the Javier Lopez Gallery earlier this year. "I think there is a lot more going on in the picture than what's going to come out of my mouth."

He conceived the pink weed leaves in the *Spring Breakers* x Opening Ceremony collaboration which he designed. He also loves excessive hashtagging. Here is him speaking about his recent cannabis comic sketches using nothing but hashtags, which he frequently prefers in social media settings.















#WAKENBAKE
#ANOTHERLUNGTOFEED
#BFF #GIRLS #420
#THICKCHIC #SMOKEUP
#TANLINES #USA
#WEED #GIRL #HOTTIE
#TUBESOCKS #PARTYZONE
#MOVIESINMYEYELIDS
#PURPLEHAZE
#PINKFLOYD #CARTOONS
#BONGBREAKFAST
#WEEDSMOKE
#HIGHTIMES #STONERCHIC
#MAKEMYBURDENLIGHTER
#BUBBLES

@TODDJAMESREAS



MEXICAN MARIJUANA POTTERY

Traditional 'talavera' design techniques clash with life in the barrios throughout EDUARDO SARABIA'S work



Cultures across the globe have independently developed ceramic pottery with blue and white markings, often homogenized into a single term called Delftware. Eduardo Sarabia learned this in exhibiting his fine china from the Middle East to the South Pacific. His subject matter reflects the grim realities of Guadalajara, Mexico, his current home, and the visual cues from his upbringing in Los Angeles in the 1970s.

"The ceramics are based on typical talavera designs, which are traditional Mexican patterns that are used for pottery," Sarabia says. "When I first started working with this, I was really involved in researching this other side of Mexican culture, and the way that drug-war imagery had become such a deeply embedded piece of that culture."

In an eccentric twist he often presents these marijuana inspired objects on top of generic packaging materials reflecting multi-national brands that pulse with pop charisma.

cont. >>>



History of the
WORLD

Eduardo

SARABIA

Eduardo
SARABIA







"Sending these pieces could be taken as something illegal, or something more taboo. That gives it this life, this theater where it looks like it's something you're not supposed to have — something that's ready to be shipped or packed at a moment's notice, but it's precious at the same time," Sarabia adds in a conversation with Art Space. "However, it could also be taken as a reference to Pop Art and Andy Warhol boxes. Most of the brands or labels that I use have something to do with something that looks a little bit sketchy."

He has never steered clear of sketchy references, becoming a large presence in the art world after constructing a Tequila Bar for the 2008 Whitney Biennial. He highlights cultural topics that are shared across generational gaps in his hometown but often kept out of the public sphere for fear of social stigma. Marijuana is a central theme that fits the criteria.

"There's a lot of other cultural things of interest that are happening (in Mexico), even just with music and the interest that people take in this northern 'Banda' and 'Ranchera' music. The music talks about drug life, and everyone, from five-year-old kids to 80-year-old men, listen to it. It's a really rare thing for that to happen."

Hand painted items for the home have become politicized for artistic heroism. Sarabia deserves a salutation for his slant whether deemed offensive by his audience or not.





Modern Motifs of Marijuana

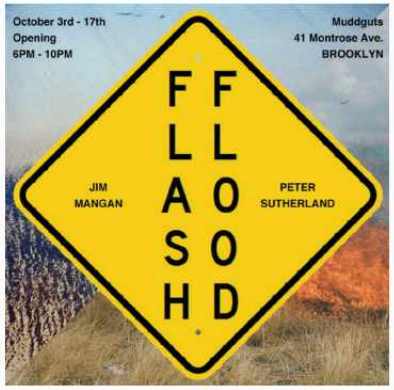
by Peter Sutherland

New York photographer transitions to high art installation and keeps weed front and center...













The images of the other New York taken on rolls of film carried in ziploc bags defined Peter Sutherland until recently. He was a known quantity in circles that mattered. To rest on those laurels would be commonplace, instead he leased a vacant Dept. of Transportation office in TriBeCa. This studio he calls “BC” became the workshop and lay-low spot for a tribe of like minded creatives.

His tumblr account surfed a wave of tenacious web traffic. He featured products like the “Ganja Ball” where a soccer ball is customized by hand with razor blade scratches that take the shape of a cannabis leaf. In October his show “FLASH FLOOD” opened at the legendary Muddguts Gallery at 41 Montrose Ave in Brooklyn. A sneak peak revealed regulation sized mud flaps from an 18-wheel semi truck with marijuana iconography and instructions to “Back Off.”

There’s a little bit of Yosemite Sam in all he does.



petersutherland.com



FINDING A PLACE IN THE BEEHIVE

Jessica Carter encourages you to quell the spiritual exhaustion using art and marijuana, and whatever else **moves you**



Although she's a visual person, sound is dominating her thoughts. Curator and artistic collaborator Jessica Carter craves motion to animate the static.

"I'm looking at sound collage, and projection curation," Carter shares. "I get a physical rush working with sound that is unique. There's neurons and atoms flying all around. I might just be excited to be less wordy too."

During her daylight hours she is trend forecasting for Nordstrom, and bumping up against what she calls "the Dinos" in all matter of corporate consulting. Golden parachute executives aside, Carter is serving a facilitator role in some of Seattle's bubbling art movements. She works on her own accord, and for other's well-being in almost equal parts.

"I came here two years ago and just wanted to work under a powerhouse leader," Carter recalls. "My boss was a former global creative director at Nike. It taught me about group dynamics."

This education was immediately applied to from-the-ground-up collectives like LoveCityLove and LxWxH in Georgetown. Art parties and exhibits are child's play for this emerging talent, her real impact is in projects where her direction is present at the root level.

cont. >>>

"Laura Cassidy (writer and editor) has years of short stories piled up. I'm working with her to select and turn certain ones into film treatments. These would be dialogue-free films."

Simultaneously, she's working with old friend Clint LaRue and his Oddinary Garments label to re-brand nature loving for a generation of adolescent media fiends.

"It's a printmaking project using foliage and Northwest nature textures," Carter says during our brief sit-down. "I like to geek out on a nature level, and Clint does too. We use diffusion prints, and its allegorical to the environment. We've got proceeds going to First Nation tribes who are working to restore Pacific Northwest native plant life. It's called Floating Gardens."

Her passion for plant life extends to marijuana as well. Opinions abound but mostly Jessica Carter wants to watch what becomes of recreational marijuana, preferring to observe what sprouts from the ashes of the black market.

"Artists have their own kinds of cannabis habits," Carter mentions referencing her experiences as a curator. "I think there are more conversations about what's going in our bodies in this group. People are studying up. I know I'm hoping pot meet-ups become as common as grabbing a drink. There's a different mode of consciousness that would come about. At the end of the day everyone is gonna throw a little somethin' back to quell the spiritual exhaustion. The day doesn't have to end at the bar. I'm curious about how legalization will alter products, and all the different ways people will be able to help themselves away from the big business machine. It can be transformative if you are intentional in how it's used. We all want to find our place in the beehive."

In the meantime PDA asks her to provide any recommendations for the average pot party people attending art shows while three sheets to the wind.

"If you're going to an art show yeah, go for it, blaze before," Carter capitulates. "Take your time with the art. Go back and compare it again when you're clear eyed. My favorite thing with weed is documenting what happens. Then review it, relive it, with sobriety. You can find entire works to pursue this way."

"I think there are more conversations about what's going in our bodies in this group. People are studying up. I know I'm hoping pot meet-ups become as common as grabbing a drink. There's a different mode of consciousness that would come about.



Daniel Viox with his work at Jessica Carter's LoveCityLove Show


PRIORITY® MAIL
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From STREET ART'S
ENDLESS FRAMES
Artist Peter Bigelow reflects on $80 eighths and the reverse propaganda playground
Label 228, January 2008



As an artist, muralist, street art vandal and sculptor Peter Bigelow sees his Capitol Hill neighborhood as a gallery.

"I'm pretty hill-locked," Bigelow explains. "The juiciest areas are gone. Those condos went up. The Proposed Land Use Action signs were our canvas. They are gone. The blocks were the galleries with endless frames. The gallery was always open. No curator had to co-sign it. And when you walk back around this way what you just saw might be gone."

It is understood that the work is temporary, but the idea that they neighborhood was too is just sinking in for long-time residents. Those that took to the sidewalks in search of fame relished the vacant lots that laid dormant while the financial crisis halted development. Now those condos are filled with transplants and a bit of Seattle is buried under their new foundations.

"I go out in the morning. People are usually encouraging at that hour," Bigelow says of hanging his work, so to speak. "Construction workers are hella confrontational though. The only time I won't paste up is when they are around — watching. Cops driving by, that's cool. One guy stopped and watched then said 'oh that's how those get up there.' This was when the BMW Dealership sign was getting hit like crazy. Since all the buildings went down it's weak. It was a playground not too long ago. Now you're lucky if you get a 2 x 2 inch spot to put something up."

cont. >>>

This has made stickering and fine art projects more appealing. Stickers are slapped up quick fast and require minimal real estate. Fine art is fine, but Bigelow won't change his process to get a foothold in fancy showrooms.

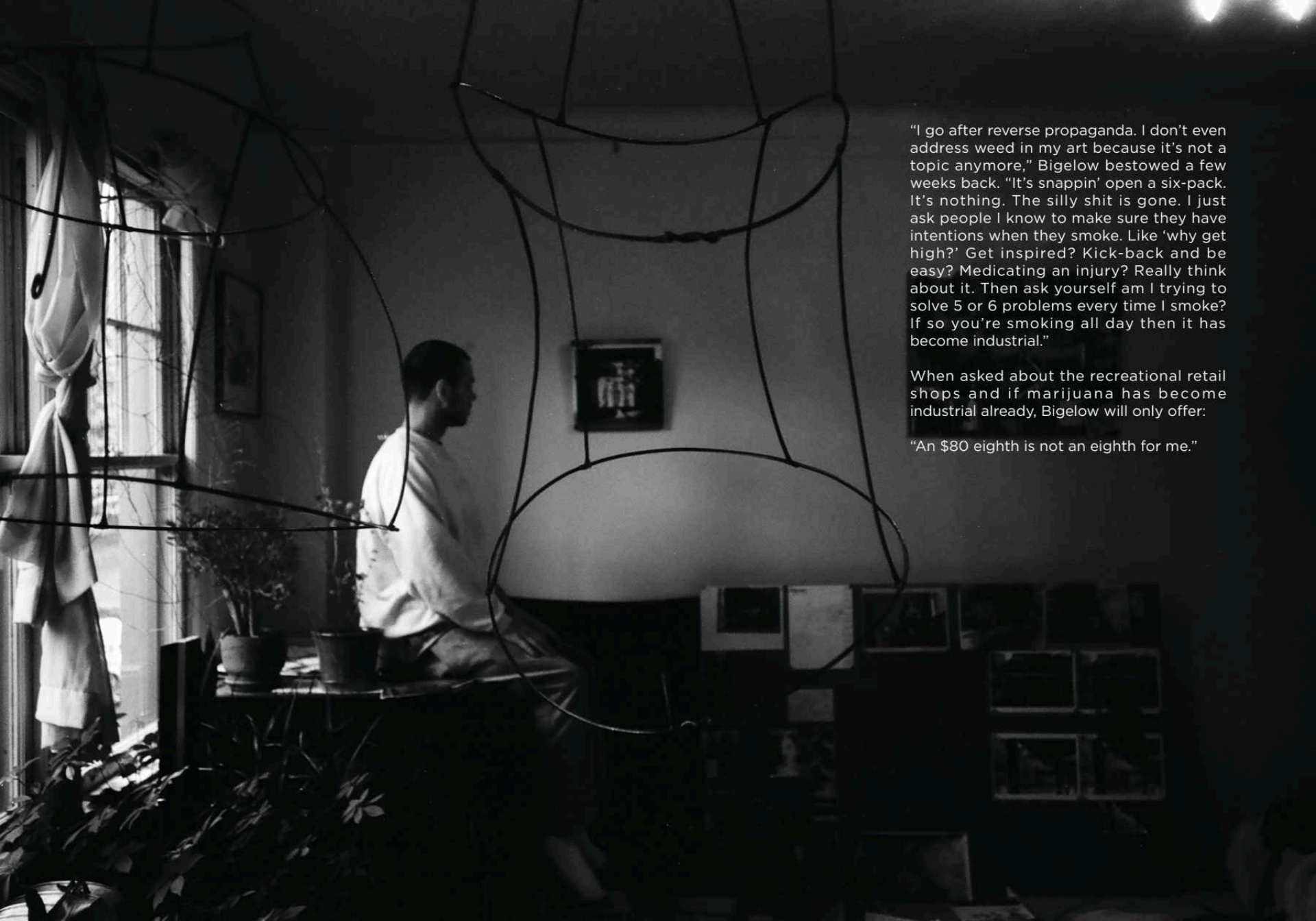
"The Post Office is putting out less and less stickers," he notices. "I do a lot of my pieces on the postal ones because I was taught this is how you get up for free. People used to draw all over them. It was the classic template. If you flipped it and made it different that was respected. We started printing directly on them, doing transfers over the post office info."

He now works with copper wire bringing form and frenetic motion to stark white walls in the buildings he once bombed. Bigelow made a batch of stickers for PDA to commemorate the concrete canvas he no longer concentrates on. Wheatpastes and murals have less gravity to him now, but art is his chosen medium, and Seattle is his chosen haunt.

Looking closely at his design with the word "KATIE" spelled out and a vintage airline logo, he reveals this is marijuana slang he and his cohorts used for years. To meet Katie was to get high in certain circles, now he has little use for the code but feels compelled to enshrine the nickname for those that know. He places the stickers so they will see, one of the few inside jokes on Capitol Hill where money-making is the message 24-7-365.

cont. >>>





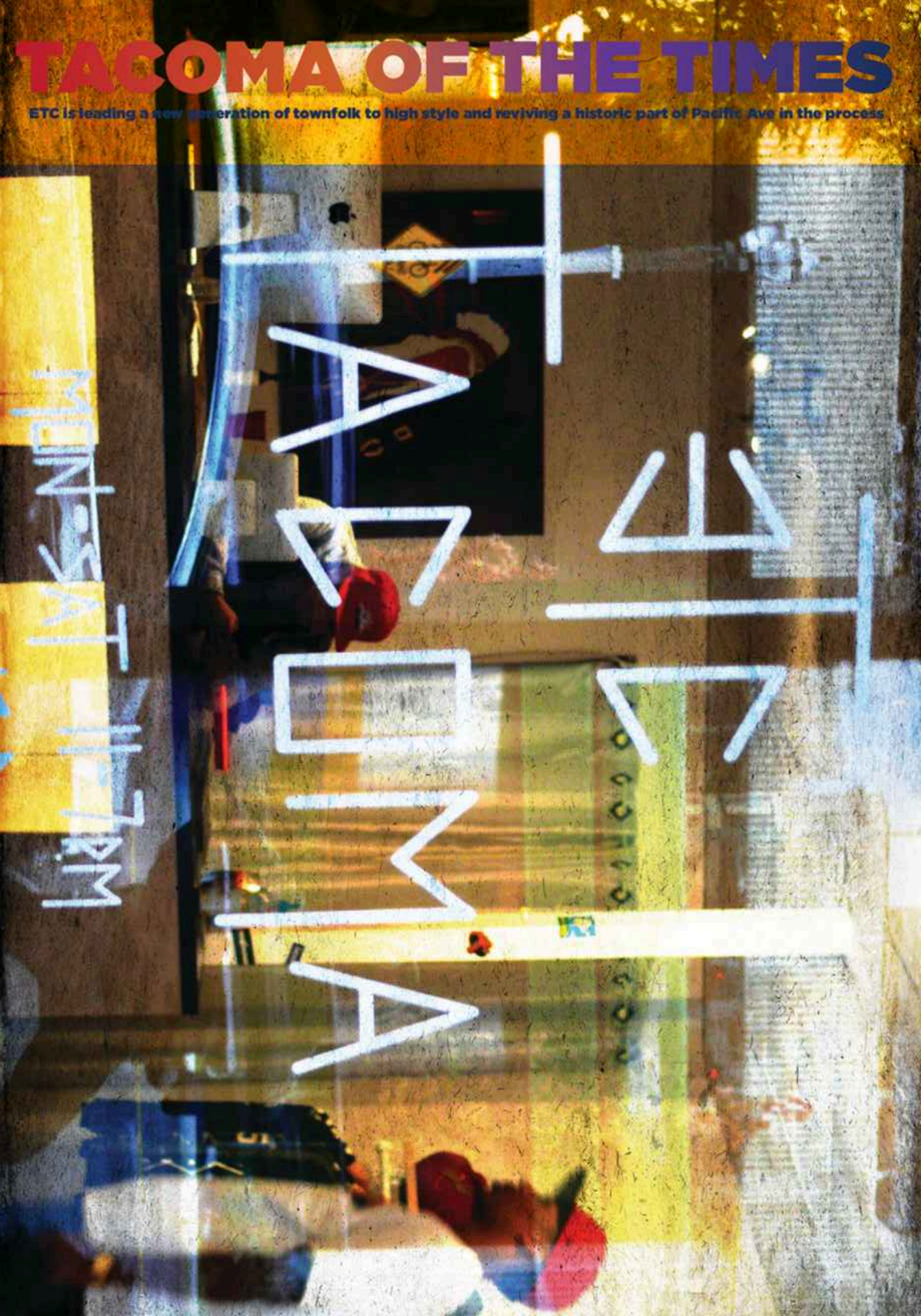
"I go after reverse propaganda. I don't even address weed in my art because it's not a topic anymore," Bigelow bestowed a few weeks back. "It's snappin' open a six-pack. It's nothing. The silly shit is gone. I just ask people I know to make sure they have intentions when they smoke. Like 'why get high?' Get inspired? Kick-back and be easy? Medicating an injury? Really think about it. Then ask yourself am I trying to solve 5 or 6 problems every time I smoke? If so you're smoking all day then it has become industrial."

When asked about the recreational retail shops and if marijuana has become industrial already, Bigelow will only offer:

"An $80 eighth is not an eighth for me."

TACOMA OF THE TIMES

ETC is leading a new generation of townfolk to high style and reviving a historic part of Pacific Ave in the process





The small illustration is applied to the sidewalk concrete using white-out pen. Street artist "Shuck Face" placed it in front of ETC Tacoma's mixed-use retail/gallery space shortly after they opened the doors.

"The Shuck Face was big for us," Co-founder Umi Wagoner explains. "That means something in Tacoma."

ETC's presence in this part of historic downtown does as well.

The minimalist design and curated shelves are not what people expect with street wear. Pop-up events and art hangings are even more unexpected in this part of town. Assorted dry goods from Umi's Los Angeles residency are presented alongside the "Etcetera" branded products created in-house with Co-founder Perris Wright crafting the graphics and identities.

PDA took notice of the ETC shop and brand because of the clever flips using pop culture references, a process we employ with our visual design frequently. Wagoner and Wright are social media leaders pushing an agenda that Tacoma is a good place to live, work and even culturally consume. Their following hears that. Tacoma pride isn't a curse word anymore.

cont. >>>

"In Tacoma we spend a lot of time together liking our wounds," Wagoner points out. "There's a sense that people have gone through some things together. Now the government is behind us in Tacoma. We're of the times. There wasn't Tacoma pride here, unless you we're really old and had been through it all. Now with the Port being built up, this historic area is doin' it. There wasn't a business on this block that didn't give us a card, or welcome us personally. From the flower shop to the corner store."

It has a lot to do with the corners they refuse to cut. Details are magnified with ETC, from full embroidery on beanies to oversized screenprint hits on gym bags. Expensive production makes for a lasting impression.

"It's our third brand we worked on together, so we've climbed the same hills," Wagoner says of his partnership with Perris. "Ours is just a good brand. Tacoma Apparel Co. does just Tacoma for instance. That's what they do. We take some pop culture references, pull them from the past. There's plenty out there in the Town we're just getting to finding out about it now."

cont. >>>




KEMP







Tourists are finding Tacoma in larger numbers as well, and access to recreational marijuana is playing a part in that. Prices have dropped, inventory is consistent and lines are shorter in Pierce County.

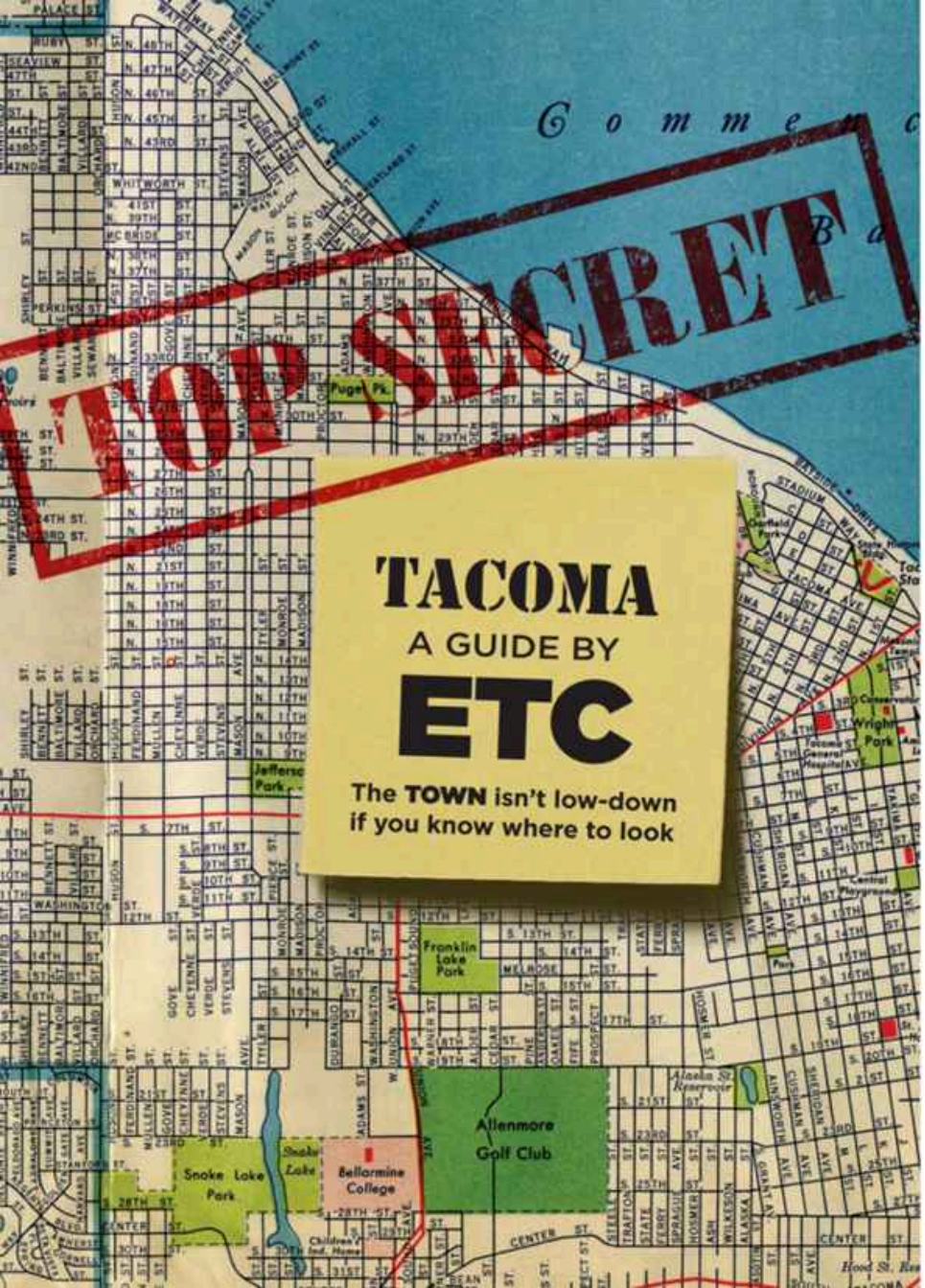
"A bunch of my homies are here from Cali just to smoke weed. Nothing else," Wagoner mentions. "The tourists are catching on to here."

ETC Tacoma is a friendly spot for the medicated minds in the neighborhood. Challenges on the Nintendo64 gaming system are an everyday activity. Mario Kart is the most popular game but 007 on the multi-tap and Galactica are popular cartiridges as well. There's a small piece of astroturf covering a swelling in the wood floor. They call it their golf pitching mound. The conversation is continuous as customers come and go. At the moment it centers around how Siri on iPhone doesn't understand black people's manner of speech, and neither does XBox voice recognition.

Meanwhile Perris Wright lingers outside taking candid photos for Instagram, he speaks with his actions more often than not. An elderly caucasian gentleman rides by the shop on a skateboard (which isn't all that unusual on Pacific Ave). His roll slows. He's captivated by the fluorescent Jordan 6s being modeled for Wright's camera.

"That's some ass rockin' style right there," he says.

Tacoma is a trip in more ways than one.





HAL OF A SUB

901 Pacific Ave,
Tacoma, WA 98402
(253) 272-2933

"It's not flashy and the hours are weird. They get the business crowd and don't do much on off days. But when we catch it open it's our kind of place."



SONGS TERIYAKI

4916 Center St,
Tacoma, WA 98409
(253) 460-7878

"This place is outta here. Our top spot to eat for a long time."



THE OFFICE BAR

813 Pacific Ave,
Tacoma, WA 98402
theofficeonpacific.com

"They got post-it notes for the logo. It feels like a bar should feel."



MECONI'S PUB AND EATERY

709 Pacific Ave,
Tacoma, WA 98402
tacomapub.com

"Real historic Tacoma, the kind a place where you wonder where they got all the shit on the walls from. We vouch for the pulled pork taco."



SUPER SMASH GAMES

5449 S Tacoma Way,
Tacoma, WA 98409
(253) 301-1571

"This place is classic. We got our N64 here."


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EVERYTHING FOX NEWS
WON'T TELL YOU
FOX
EWS
nnel
WHAT WERE THEY SMOKING?
MARIJUANA AD RAN FOR HOURS AT NASCAR EVENT
NG OF ATTACKS THAT'S LEFT MORE THAN 3,000 DEAD SINC



GUNNY SACK COMEBACK

55-KILO BURLAP BAGS WITH CLASSIC MARIJUANA ICONOGRAPHY ARE AVAILABLE ONCE AGAIN THANKS TO A NEW GENERATION OF ENTHUSIASTS ONLINE

In a world where Etsy replaced the garage sale it is not surprising to witness the return of the 55-kilo marijuana burlap sacks, faithfully reproduced as they were before cannabis prohibition in the 20th century. These have always been the best examples of cannabis branding with hand drawn compositions by uncredited artists. With a little stuffing and a sewn edge, these become decorative throw pillows.

The Hessian cloth, or gunny sacks, were used because they are breathable and prevent condensation which promotes mold. They can be reused several times and stand up to the rigors of transportation. They have traditionally been used for coffee and tobacco but as you can see... they also represent some of the earliest examples of cannabis branding, and they are still some of the best.


RED HAIR
SINSEMILLA
50 KILOS
50 KILOS
SUPERIOR QUALITY SEEDLESS
MARIJUANA
ORGANICALLY GROWN IN
CALIFORNIA
U.S.A.


EXPORTACIÓN
PUNTAS DEL ORO
MARIJUANA
FINA CALIDAD
COLOMBIA
50 KILOS


PAKALOLO
KONA GOLD
distributed by big island growers co-op
55 KILOS
KAILUA-KONA
HAWAII


Jamaica
BRAND
KNOCKS YOU OFF YOUR ASS
CANNABIS
RAISED & PACKED IN KINGSTON, JAMAICA
NET WT. 50 KILOS


PANCHO VILLA
50 KILOS
50 KILOS
EL GRAN HEROE
©A.ROSS 2002
MARIJUANA
LA MEJOR CALIDAD DE
MEXICO
EXPORTACIÓN DE LOS ESTADOS DE
SINALOA JALISCO MICHOACÁN


REBEL
BRAND
SOUTHERN BUD IS BEST
PLANTATION GROWN
MARIJUANA
AIN'T NOTHIN LIKE A MINT JULIP AND A JOINT
50 HYBRID KILOS
GROWN AND DISTRIBUTED BY
DEEP SOUTH WEED CO.
USA OFFICES IN
ATLANTA • JACKSON • MOBILE
NEW ORLEANS • MIAMI • ORLANDO





SUPREME SKATE TOOL + SECRET WEED PIPE
FALL / WINTER - 2006
7/16" FITTING

SCOUT SEATTLE PUTS MARIJUANA ON JAPANESE CAMBRIC:

*Northwest outdoor outfitters enlist fine artist **Christopher Davison** to make a mark on marijuana merchandise*







During a terrarium expedition to Glasswing on Melrose Ave. (Capitol Hill) the presence of potpourri seemed far more likely than pot. But at 20-inches square a noticeable handkerchief adorned in two color discharge print leapt into focus.

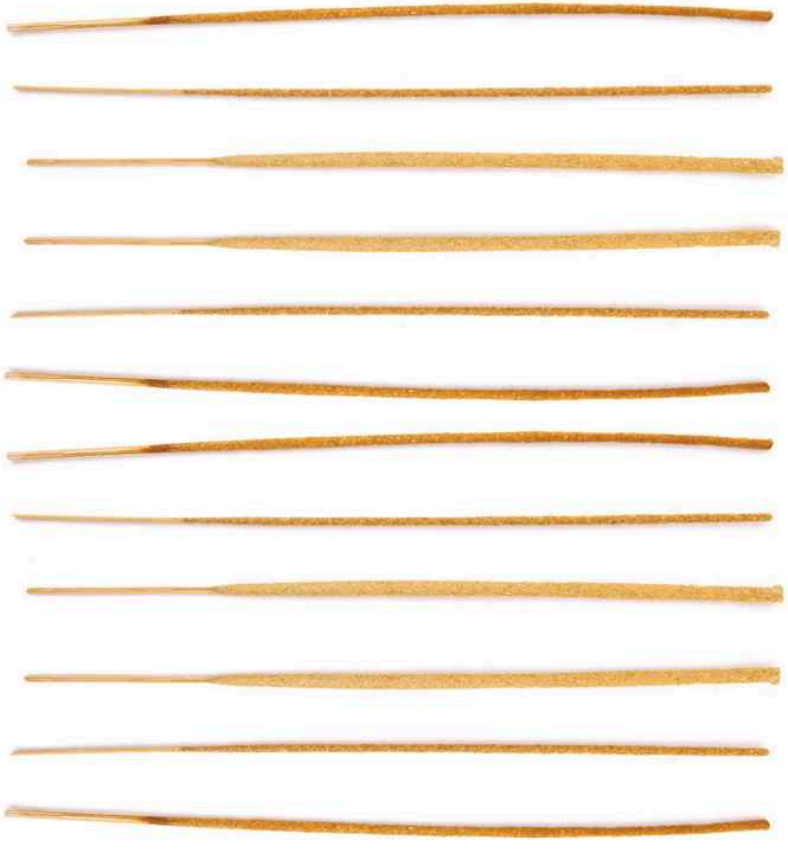
Scout Seattle was a brand known about town for single pole tents and single blade lock-back knifes. It was hardly a stretch to see the distinctive lines of an accomplished artist lending legitimacy to our leafy leisure activity though. Scout goes off the beaten trail and blazes the back country like its an everyday occasion.

"In this incredible setting (Seattle) Scout was conceived as a brand unlike others in its uncompromising view on creating outdoor goods in the US that are as beautiful and inspiring as they are functional, simple to use, and relevant to today's outdoor enthusiast," owner Ben Masters explains.

When mingling with the botanical backwoods one cannot help but consider cannabis in its natural habitat and marvel at the history of its hereditary helping hand in the development of human kind. It is this symbiosis that is celebrated in this $48 keepsake with a rolled hem binding it firmly in place and context.

"In the last 12,000 years, cannabis has been cultivated for the production of hemp fiber, oil, and for medicinal, ceremonial, and recreational consumption," Scout describes in the product listing. "It is believed to have originated in the Himalayan Mountains."

scout-seattle.com
christopherdavison.com



WILDERNESS PERFUME

Campfire Incense by **Juniper Ridge** help revive a room or fool your landlord









Dollar store Nag Champas are doing more harm than good when disguising the remnant fragrances from the night before. Spend a little extra, because you've seen what halfway decent candles cost these days. The convenience of a single stick serving size and the oil essence has always battled smoke odors in a way candles couldn't hold a candle to. And it's $10, not $30.

Each package is serial stamped by hand and the aromas are regional, Douglas Fir being the Northwest option. Their studio is in Oakland, CA but many of the concoctions are made on the trails when the raw materials are gathered. Harvests vary year to year as well.

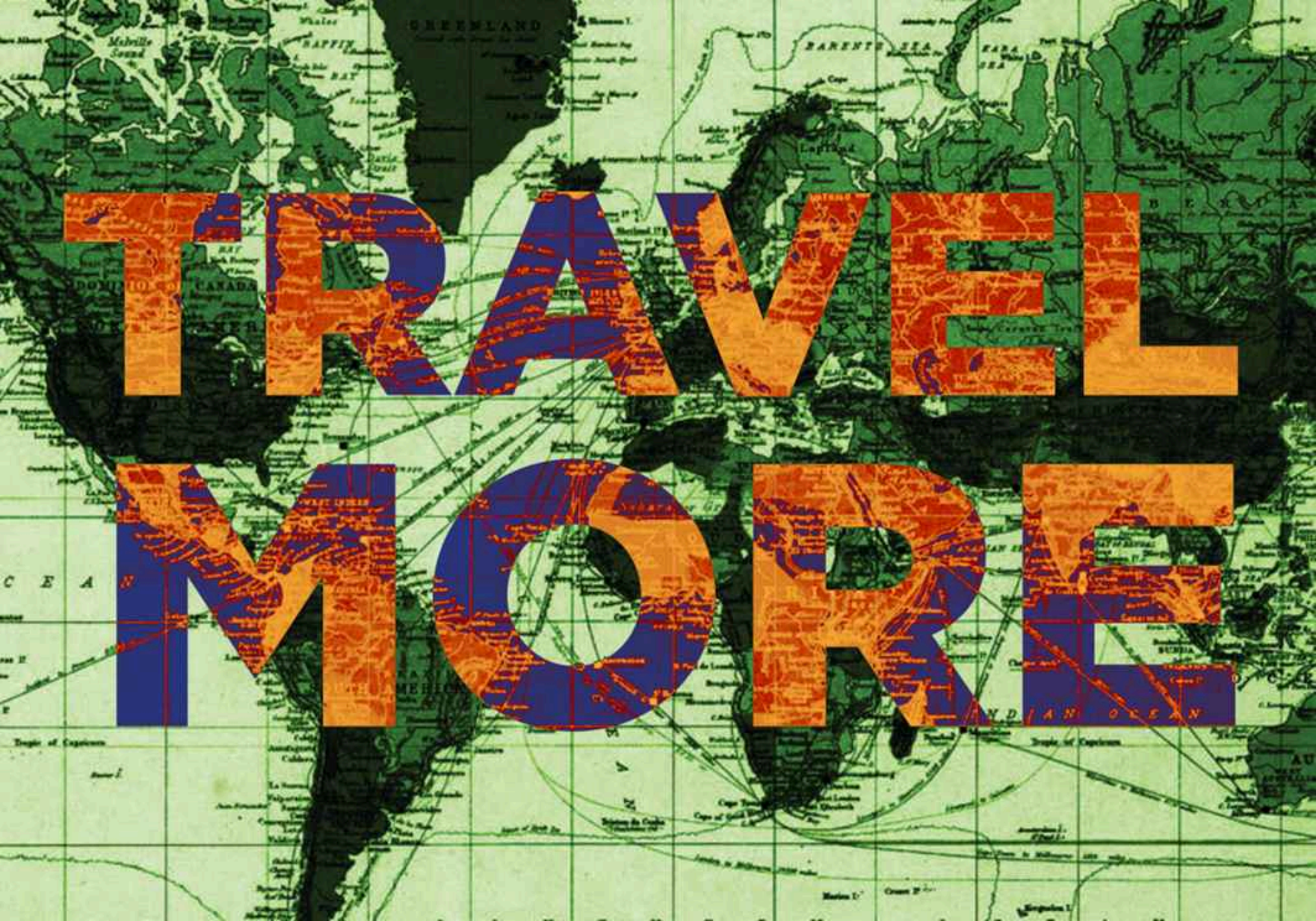
"We distill colognes and perfumes from real plants, bark, moss, mushrooms, and tree trimmings found hiking the backcountry," Hall Newbegin, the owner and founder of Juniper Ridge, said recently. "A hundred years ago, all perfumes were made this way. Today we're the only ones who handle every step of the process ourselves, from beginning to end."

Newbegin began "making wilderness perfume on trails and around campfires since 1998," as he tells it.

According to a recent release from the company "when Juniper Ridge was just getting off the ground, Hall would spend the week harvesting plants up in the mountains, making natural fragrance in his kitchen, and selling his latest creations at the Berkeley and San Francisco Farmers' Markets."

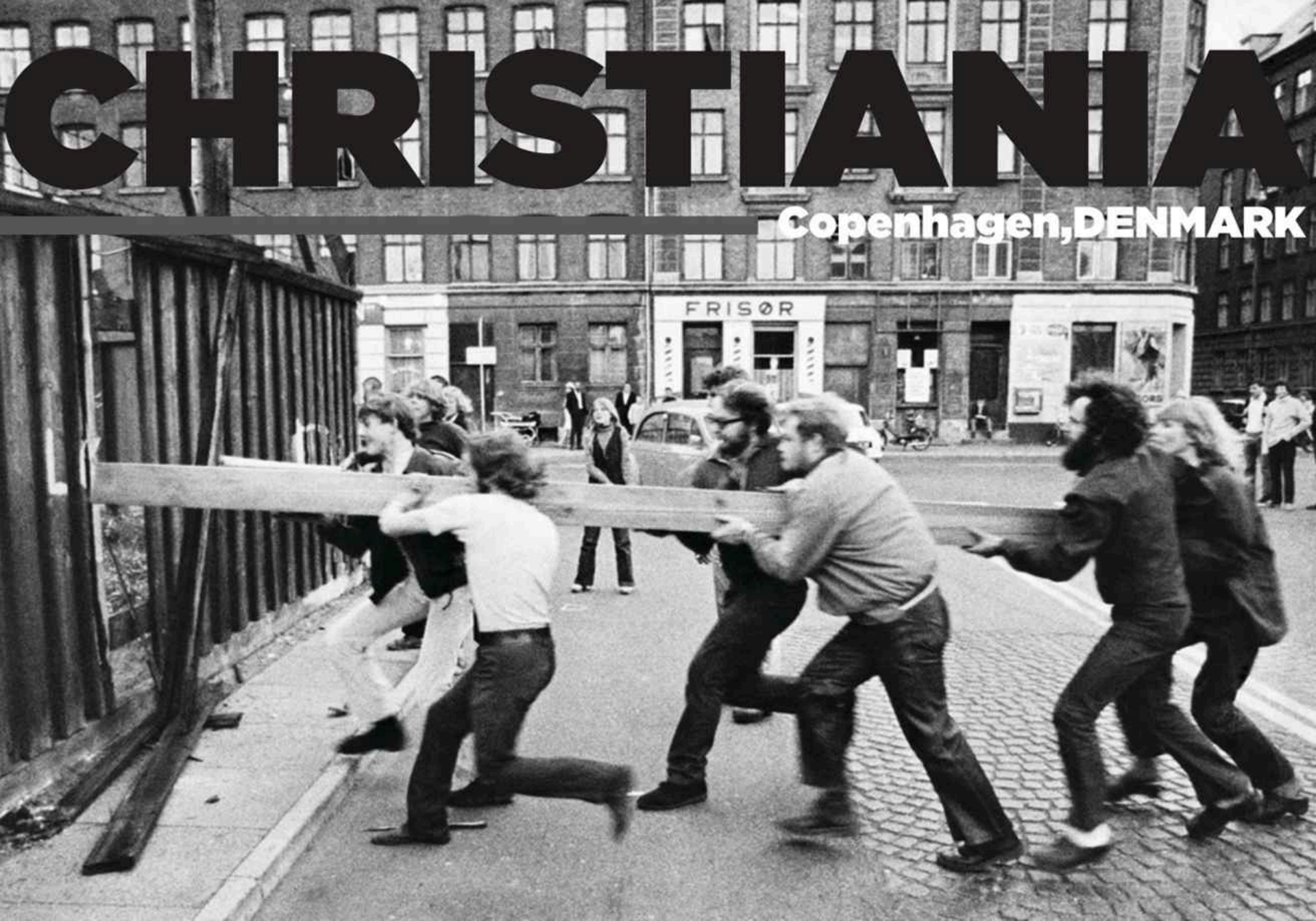
Get them in the basement of Pike Place Market if you've got class, or just order them on Amazon if you're into that sort of thing.

juniperridge.com


TRAVEL
MORE

CHRISTIANIA

Copenhagen, DENMARK





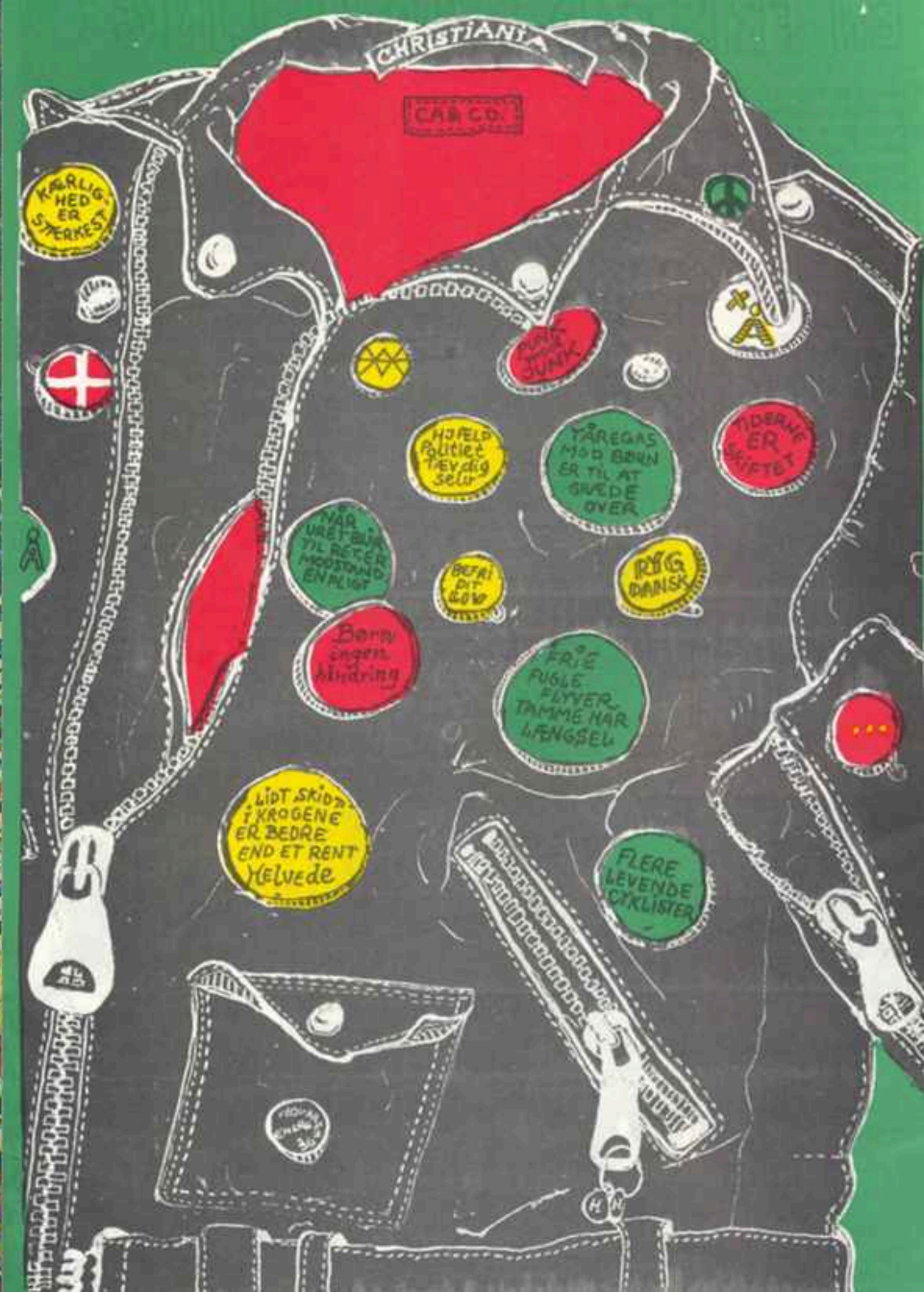
COORDINATES:
55° 40' 24.92" N, 12° 35' 58.96" E

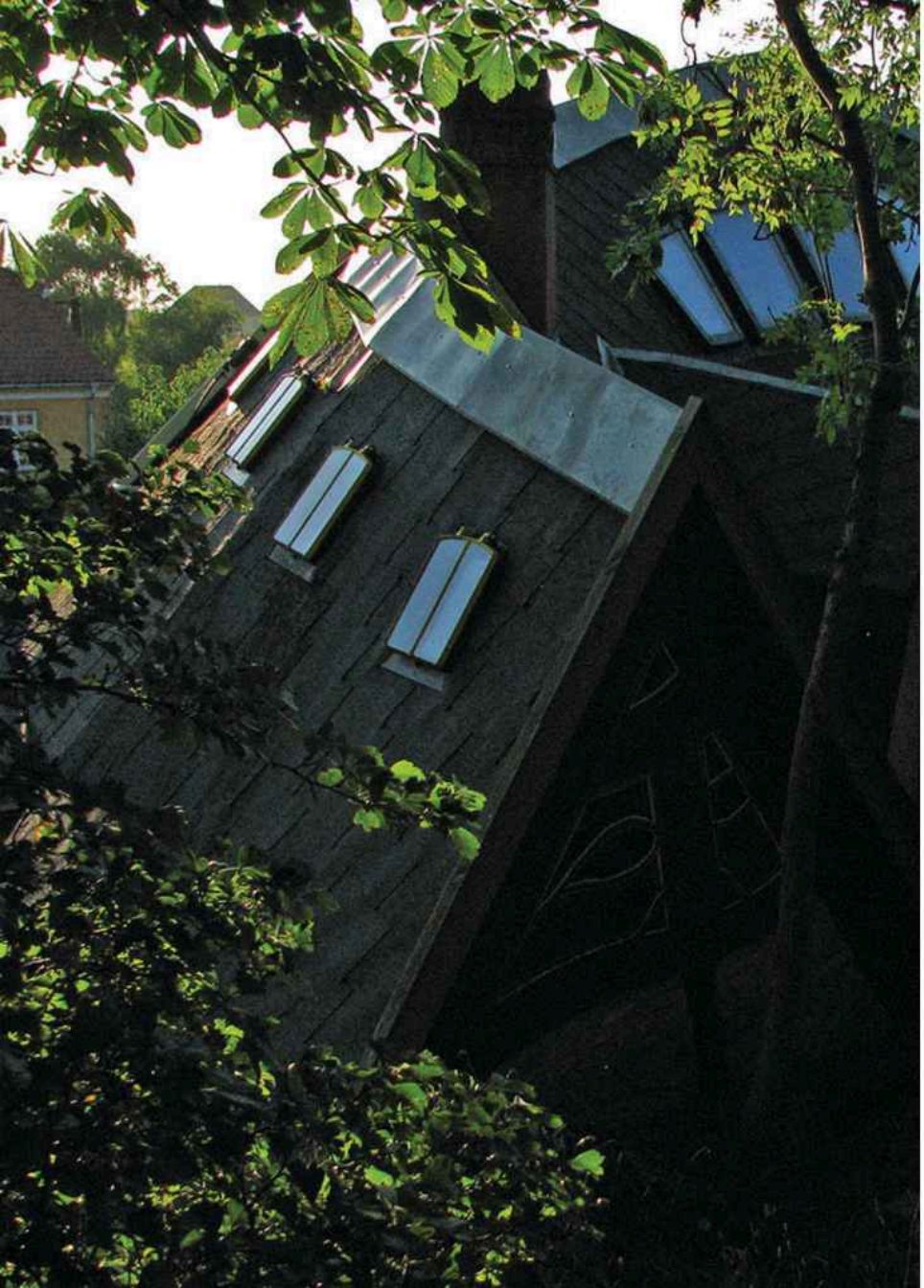
Located on 84 acres in the heart of metropolitan Copenhagen, this area is not part of Denmark or the European Union. Anarchist fundamentalists took the area in the 1971 and have legally defended its sovereignty since. It started as a "junk adventure yard" for kids.

Residents use 100% of their waste for renewable energy. Laws are posted in hand-written script, and citizens enforce them. Drugs are not prohibited and we found it more accommodating than Amsterdam, more affordable and cultural interesting too. Open marijuana retail takes place on "Pusher Street" and the quality is more than any traveller could expect. Hash is more abundant than fragrant flowers but you can stop by 24-hours a day and score. Police raids on the market stalls have increased according to the locals, but more than a million tourists visit every year so the Danish government is torn on what to do.

cont. >>>


ELEVEN
WAS AN INSIDE JOB
POST CHRISTIANIA POST
32952004
KUN POST MED
C.A. MÆRKE
UD AF STATEN + FRIMÆRKE
NO SERVICE WITHOUT
LOCAL STAMP


CHRISTIANIA
CA & CO.
KÆRLIGHED ER STÆRKEST
HJÆLP POLITIET TÆV DIG SELV
TÅREGAS MOD BØRN ER TIL AT GRÆDE OVER
TIDERNE ER SKIFTET
NÅR UFRIHED TIL BEDRE MODSTAND EN PLIGT
BEFRI DIT SIND
RØG DANSK
Børn engen hindring
FRIE FUGLE FLYVER, TAMME HAR LÆNGSEL
LIDT SKID I KROGENE ER BEDRE END ET RENT HELVEDE
FLERE LEVENDE CYKLISTER



There are still plenty of mobile workman huts, architectural marvels on wheels that date back to the 1971 founding. Many have fallen into disrepair but still maintain a charm that PDA has not seen in our other travels during the year away from publishing. Several structures in Christiania are gorgeous functionally and aesthetically. They begged to be photographed.

These kinds of chances to observe alternative forms of community are a blessing beyond anything we can aptly describe. From its own currency called "Løn" to the outdoor smoking garden Café Nemoland, it's a place that can't last forever in our world of global capitalism, so we recommend booking travel before the "condo curse" steamrolls this tidbit of heaven like so many others.




CHRISTIANIAS GRUNDLOV
CHRISTIANIAS COMMON LAV

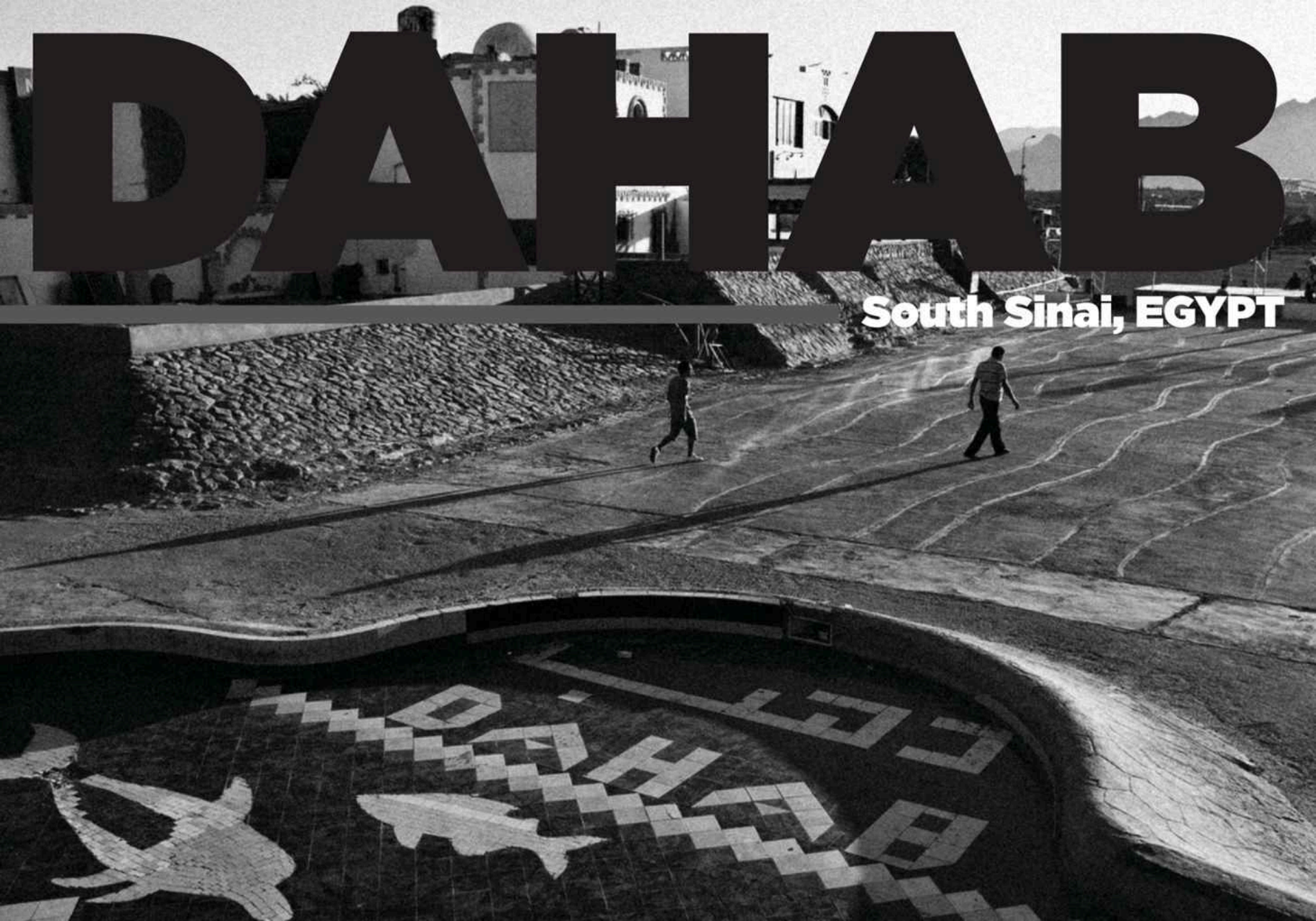

STØT CHRISTIANIA
KØB EN FOLKEAKTIE HER
SUPPORT CHRISTIANIA
BUY A SHARE HERE
AYUDA A CHRISTIANIA
COMPRANDO ACCIONES AQU
KAUF EINE VOLKSAKTIE
UNTERSTÜTZ CHRISTIANIA




CHRISTIANIA
FOLKEAKTIE

DAHAB

South Sinai, EGYPT





COORDINATES:
28° 29' 35" N, 34° 30' 17" E

If you haven't spent a night in open-air sleeping quarters on a tropical beach camp you haven't lived. Dahab's two-miles of sand on the Sinai peninsula makes up a seaside village that is a rare bastion of marijuana friendliness in a part of the world where a joint can still land you in jail. PDA staff took a trip out there to dive in the "Blue Hole" a true test of mental fortitude unlike the snorkeling sandbars that novices enjoy.

A sign at the launch point reads: "Blue Hole: Easy Entry." The cheeky sentiment underlies the danger in a place that locals call "Diver's Cemetery." Roughly ten people die a year an instructor explains, mostly when people are out of their depth trying to access the tunnel from open water. We all made it back to the top in one piece and spent the next few days red-eyed in cannabinoid comfort. Dahab makes acquiring cannabis as simple as slipping a $20 to serious men loitering by lamp posts — who provide in exchange — a newspaper roll of "Bedouin Buds."

The name is satirical as the weed is from an arid climate and is primarily shake. The CPC capsules packed in our carry-ons with our vitamin regiments made the local weed a medicated after-thought.

dahab.net



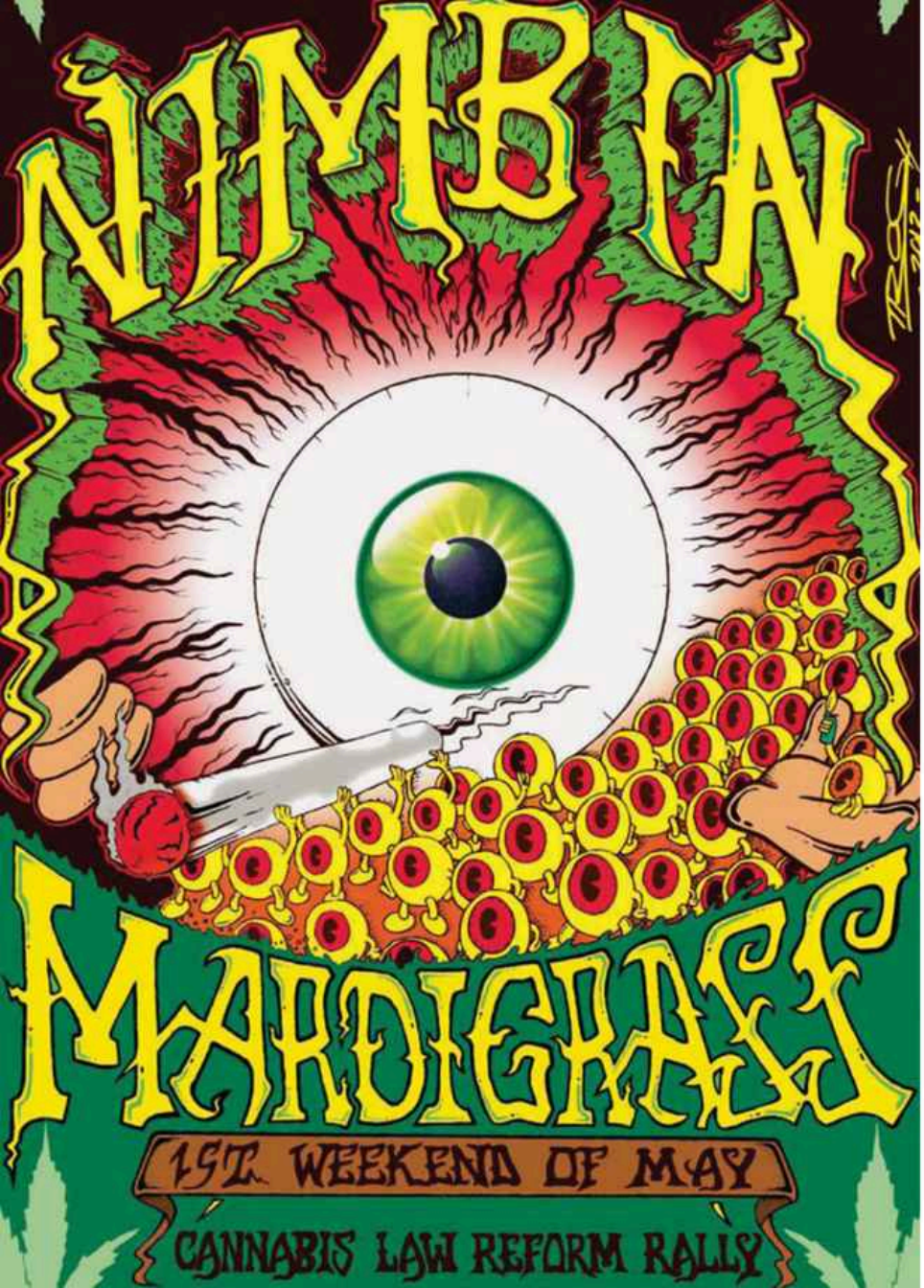




NIMBIN

New South Wales, AUSTRALIA





COORDINATES:
28° 35' 45" S, 153° 13' 23" E

We came to the Gold Coast for MardiGrass. In what is deemed the "Rainbow Region" we split time between Surfer's Paradise and Nimbin. Great selections were available in laneways (an automobile-free alley) if you knew where to look. Our guide was a jovial fellow named George who is at the vanguard of medical marijuana voting initiatives. He described it as being "Johnny first cab off the rank." The analogy is to a line of waiting taxis, when medical dispensaries are allowed he plans to be the first to open doors.

cont. >>>



GOLD COAST

FLUMEN ET OCEANUM

THE OFFICIAL

HOLIDAY PASSPORT









MardiGrass is a festival in favor of ending prohibition in Australia. It's decriminalized here and since 1993 this gathering has the strangest entertainment of any we have seen. There is an athletic race where you carry gunny sacks, buckets of water and bales of pot branches long distances to re-create the tasks of harvesters working in the surrounding hills where the surprisingly potent local botanicals are grown. The parade has insanely creative floats and handy-crafted decorations that blew us away.

At night we attended Harvest Balls and Picker's Balls. Then during after hours we hit the "Doof" parties, basically outdoor raves on rooftops with secret passwords to enter. The Gold Coast is a tourist mecca with perfect weather, beach culture and marijuana out of site but never out of stock.

visitgoldcoast.com


Afgoo
Gremlin
Kush
Buddha
Woman
Quekle
Alien
Chernobyl
Diamond
H.O.G.
Kush
Dough
Lemon
Oush
Haze
Cindy
Blue
Confidential
Acid
Critical
Kush
Razzberry
Bluedini
Cinex
Rhino
Kush
Crack
Lemon
Silver
Dream
Dawg
Bubba
Bubba
Candy
Skywalker
Cookies
Dawg
Grand Daddy
Frost
Dawg
Grail
Dawg
Bubblegum
Dutch
Treat
Grape
Rockstar
Buddha
Kush
Grape
Romulan
White
Kush
Larry's
Cookies
Kush
Mango
Gravity
Purple
Blurple
Lavender
Urkle
Walker
Kush
Platinum


Skywalker OG
Hawaiian
Super Lemon Haze
Dutch Hawaiian
Jelly
LARRY'S OG
THC 22.3% CBD 30%
INDICA HYBRID
Snoop's Dream
Dream
Diesel
Haze
Grapefruit
Unicorn Horn
COLOMBIAN SATIVA
THC 20% CBD 12%
100% SATIVA
Platinum OG
THC 25% CBD 19%
INDICA HYBRID
Star Fruit
Crack
Kush
Skunk
J-1
Vortex
Harlequin
THC 4.1% CBD 9.0%
100% SATIVA
Northern Lights #5
THC 20.1% CBD 19%
INDICA HYBRID
Skunk
Queen
Pineapple
Tahoe
Jack Herer
Wheatle
JACK HERER
THC 18.8% CBD .27%
100% SATIVA
CHERRY PIE
THC 16.5% CBD .90%
100% INDICA
The Ultimate
Wreck
Diesel
Dream
Jamaican Dream
White Nightmare
Panama Red
THC 22.1% CBD .01%
100% SATIVA
GRAPE APE
THC 16.7% CBD 17%
100% INDICA
Headband
Raw
Alien Wrench
Jill Pill
Willie Nelson
THE KRAKEN
THC 26% CBD .23%
100% SATIVA
THIN MINT COOKIES
THC 17.3% CBD .29%
100% INDICA
White Chocolate
Ripper
Diesel
ATF
Jelly Bean
Willy's Wonder
Diesel
Sour Jet
Chocolope
Panama Red
AK-47
Maui Wauie
Star
Cotton Candy
Red Queen
Blueberry
Mendo
Crack
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HEADY WEST

The Northwest has some of the best pipeblowers in the world, which has brought fame and fortune to our doorstep as the internet searches for the headiest rigs ever conceived







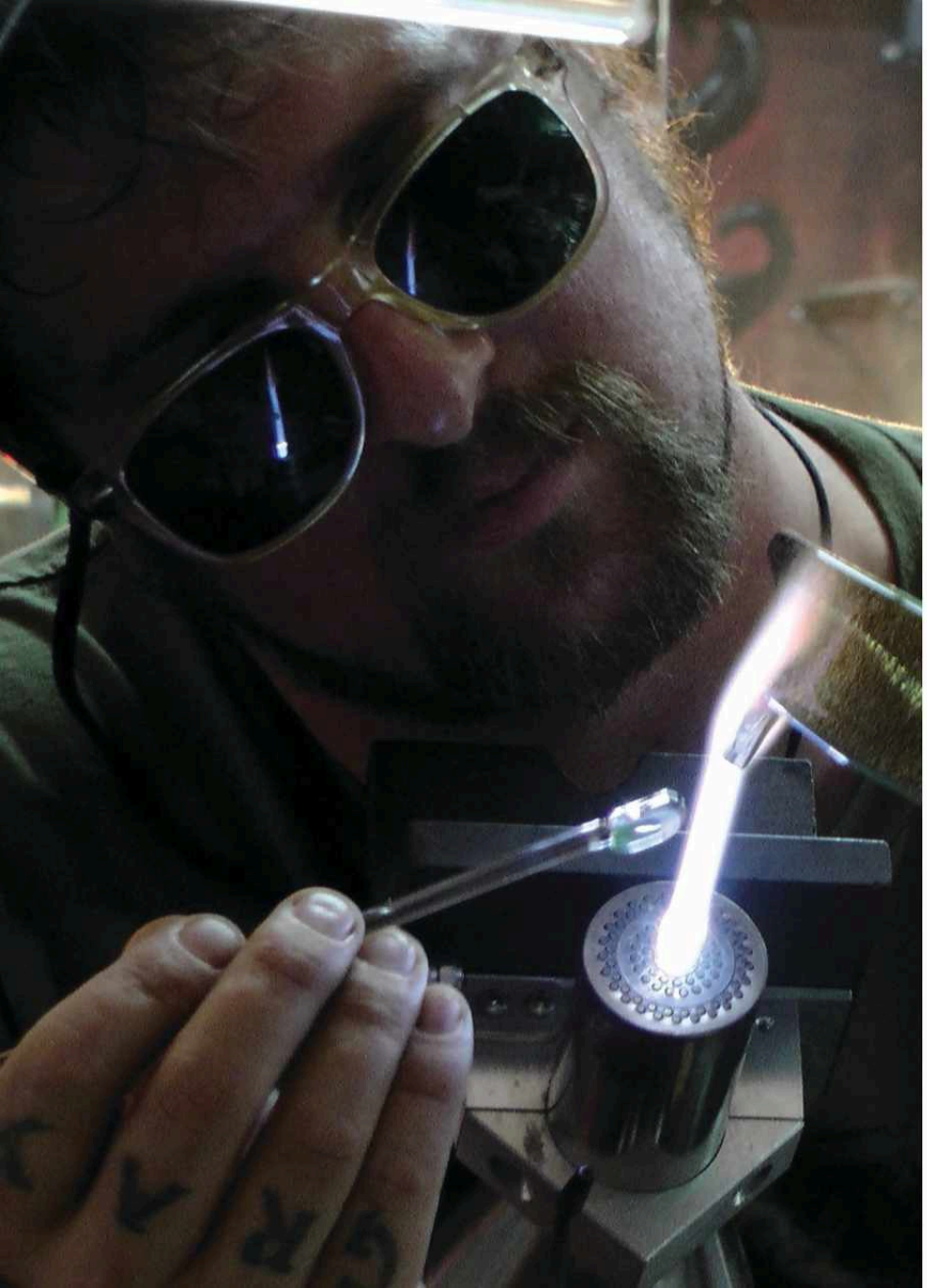
In a converted office building on Dearborn St. in an area of Seattle known more for homeless encampments than cutting-edge studio art, you'll find the Boro School. Nate Dizzle owns and operates his 7 Points Studios from this space, and in October he brought together the finest producers of glass designed specifically for marijuana inhalation — called the 1st Annual Pipemasters Collab.

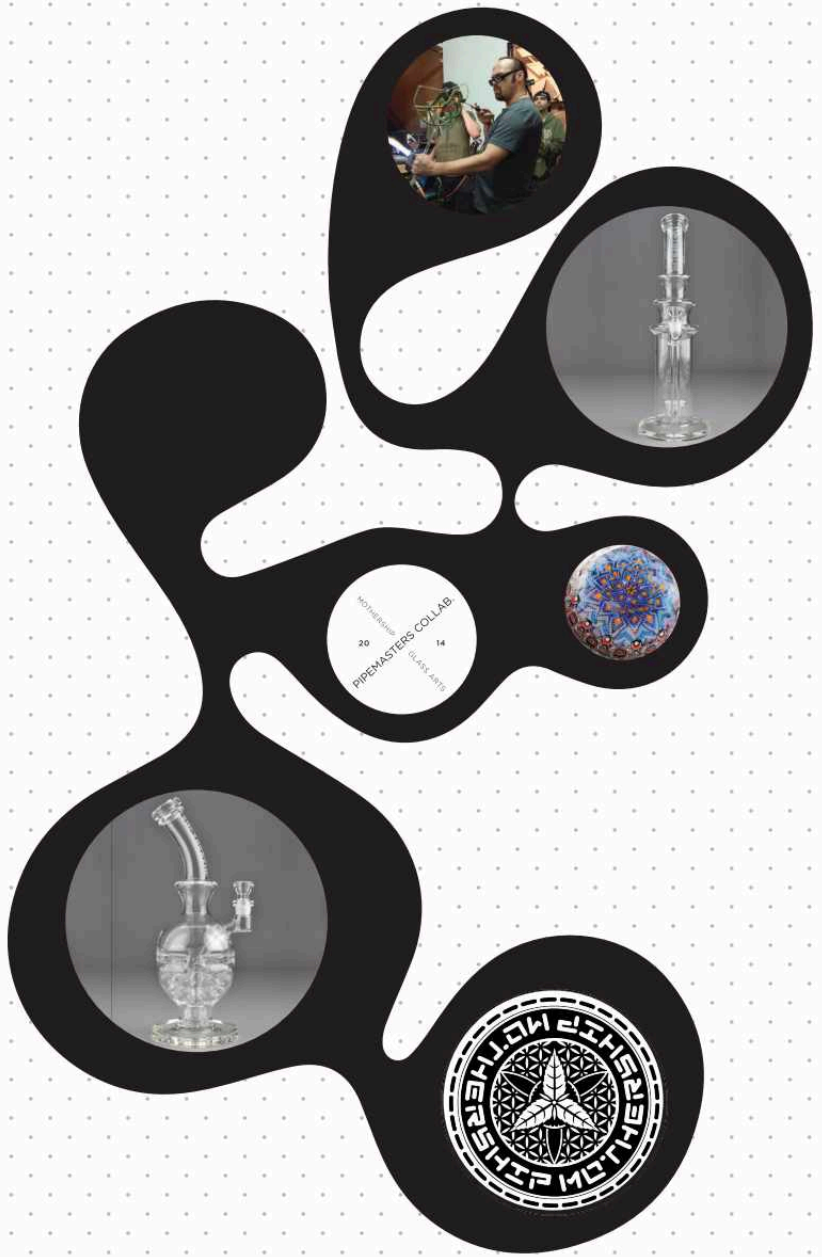
"When I first thought about doing Pipemasters I didn't think people would stay the whole time," Dizzle recollects. "I thought maybe three or four days. I didn't expect to see people sleeping in their cars. I housed 15 people myself at my house in South Seattle."

The Boro School provides a central location for the reclusive glassblowers of the region to congregate, where they form alliances and work around the clock on pieces that meld the aesthetic style of one to another. These gatherings are collaborative while still being competitive. Certain trade secrets remain behind the curtain. Like hip-hop DJs hiding their record labels and album sleeves to conceal where they got that breakbeat from. It wasn't as much fun once the internet told us the records the DJs sampled at the click of a button.

Whether it's the shape of a neck or particular perc, techniques are trade craft and as these artists are opening up to let fans into the process, the value of their work is skyrocketing. Many are stars on social media without leaving the Northwest thanks in part to a growing culture of concentrate enthusiasts who prefer "dabbing" a bit of potent extracted oil rather than the harmful byproducts of blunts. Clears, Wamms, Space Sugar and 6-Star Full Melt — the refinements are becoming more pure as the process develops, and with it comes a designer high that carries a hefty price tag.

cont. >>>




MOTHERSHIP
PIPEMASTERS COLLAB
20
14
GLASS ARTS
MOTHERSHIP MOTHERSHIP

These methods are also the most effective way of vaporizing for a number of marijuana patients who want to limit the damage to their lungs, a more powerful dosage in a smaller package means less hydro carbons inhaled in pursuit of the medicinal effects they seek. However, in image-crazed Southern California these one-of-one oil rigs fetch thousands of dollars because it's a statement piece. You place it on that Saarinen tulip coffee table with the carrara marble and it says something.

"I was just telling someone if we were in LA doing this all these pieces would be sold already," Dizzle said of Pipemasters Collab.

His father was part of the IBM team that invented and patented the floppy disk method of data storage. He's got forearms of immense size, and bone structure that suggests a nobility down to the DNA. His beard even has a majestic quality to it. He, like his colleagues, embraces a culture of binge working, staying up all hours in sleep deprived grind mode. The pieces take shape like a Kerouac novel.

The ideas come from trips, catching visuals in a variety of ways, and "touring" as they call it. The experience of travel to alter consciousness is a time honored tradition. Respectful peers make workshops available, and world-class glassblowers sleep on floors when necessary out of an unpretentious love for what they do.

This isn't the high art pursuit of Chihuly. It's the gritty underground culture of the same pedigree as other inner-city movements we've all heard of. It all eventually goes pop. With the help of social media is has happened for these master craftsmen and women. Stunningly, it doesn't compromise the process that produces such fine results. Public appearances and a few sneak peeks on Instagram still allow the artists to maintain solitude, or simply enough peace and quiet to do what made them the subject of adulation in the first place — if that's what they prefer.

"Not everyone wants a pipe," Dizzle admits. "But I find making them to be the greatest technical challenge in glass, especially hollow."

Online vendors like Angie's Boutique and the Cave Smokeshop have made a killing recently and a speculative glass market is now scouting young talent, acquiring their works while the prices are still in the hundreds of dollars, and watching the values increase like equity in a home. Offering cash can still knock 10-20% off the ticket price so the etiquette of the flea market is still alive and well.

Superstar Bellingham collective "Mothership" often referred to in short as just "The Ship," is shrouded in mystery and commands top dollar anywhere in the world. Founders Scott Deppe and Jake Colito spent two years researching and developing new functional processes before even adding color. Scientific borosilicate glass is the minimalist structure of the piece — ice catchers, diffusers, down stems and how the larger structure is held together by the smaller components.

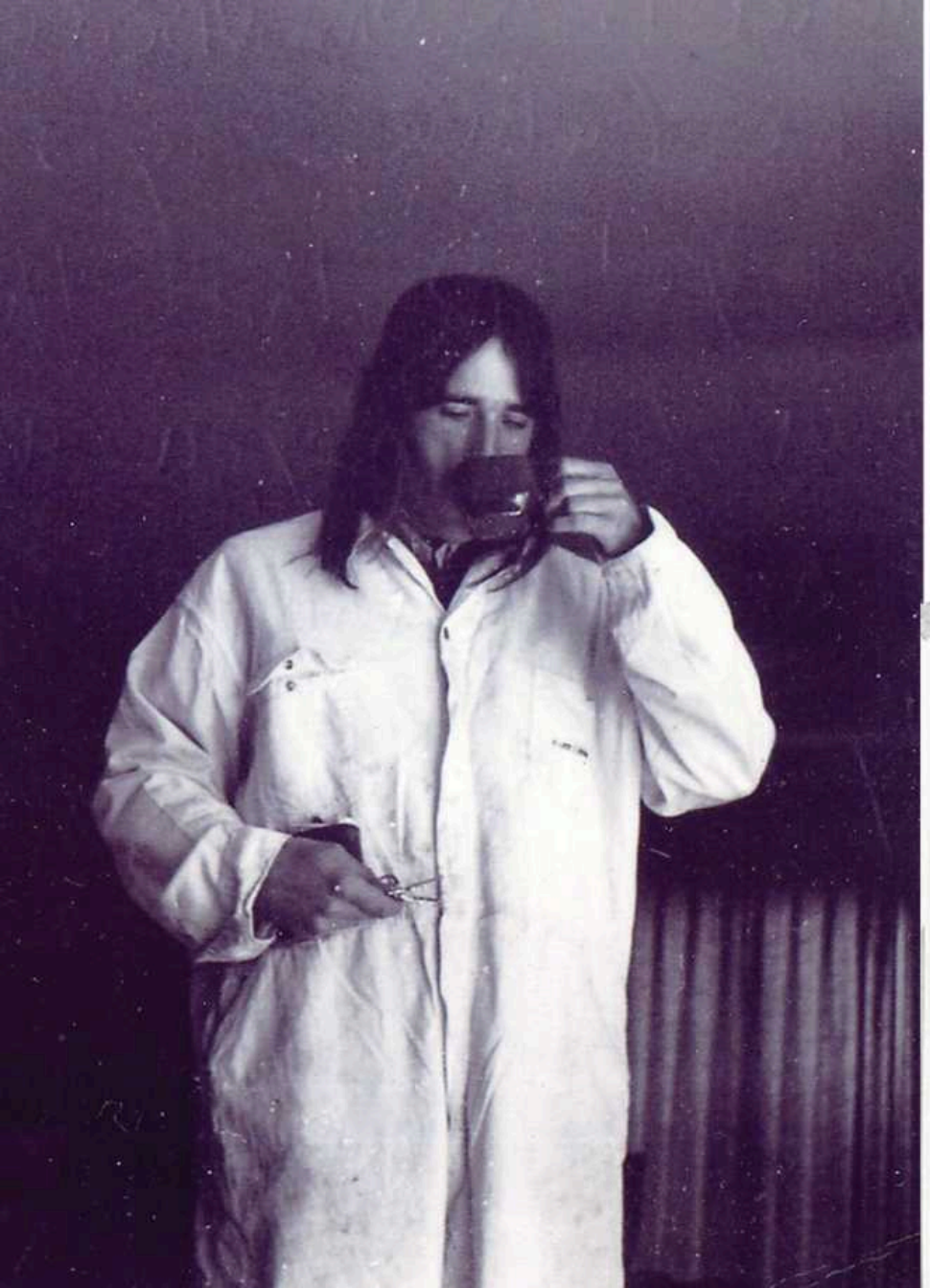
cont. >>>



Mothership Glass Elite Opalled Out Ball

$22,000.00





As colors, textures, decorative marbles or "eggs" and unique shapes are added the pieces get "headier." It's the headiest glass that sets the internet a blaze, primarily fueled by a younger generation that embraced this futuristic pastime as an alternative to their parent's pot. This rebellion has lead a flurry of young pipemakers into the hot shops, and spawned a fanatic devotion online. Competitive smoking, or "dab wars" can be found all over Instagram with monster one gram hits and cirrus cloud-sized exhales caught on Vine videos.

They use slang to conceal communications — "derrb and erl" as an example means "dab and oil." With dabs the turnt-up noses crowd sings a different tune when the oil rig, nail and heat source look more James Bond than Breaking Bad.

It all tracks back to Bobby Andrist and his "Brotherhood of Eternal Love," the hash smuggling association that brought Afgani back to the states for years before the DEA caught on. In 1970 he developed a refinement recipe for turning hash into what he called honey oil and sold liters of it for $10,000 a pop.

Around the same time glassblowers started to settle in communities that were marijuana friendly like Burlington, Vermont or Boulder, Colorado. Here in the Northwest we saw the Pilchuck School founded in 1971 by Dale Chihuly complete with a masterpiece of a treehouse credited to Buster Simpson.

cont. >>>

26

CALIFORNIA DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

BUREAU OF NARCOTIC ENFORCEMENT

WANTED

The individuals shown below are active members of the BROTHERHOOD OF ETERNAL LOVE. This is a pseudo-religious organization responsible for the importation and sale of large quantities of hashish and manufacture and distribution of LSD on a worldwide level.

On August 3, 1972 the Orange County Grand Jury indicted these individuals, charging them with a variety of narcotic violations and 182.1,V Penal Code (Conspiracy to Violate California State Narcotic Laws).

Since these fugitives extensively utilize false identification, every effort should be made to notify California Department of Justice of their fingerprint classification as soon as possible, to obtain a positive identification before releasing subject.



MAY, Edward Joseph



PADILLA, Gerald James



ANDRIST, Robert Lee



ACKERLY, Robert Dale



BECKER, Dale Andrew



Pictured: Buster Simpson's Tree House

"This small but enthusiastic community knew little of traditional techniques," a release on Pilchuck's website explains. "Through trial and error, artists invented new forms and glassworking methods, and as this continued, the studio glass movement evolved. Over time, European master glass artists and designers visited the campus and introduced traditional materials and techniques — Muranese cane making and Czech kiln casting, among others — which were eagerly assimilated."

In Eugene, Oregon in the early 90's Bob Snodgrass established his empire of "snoddies," artisanal glass capable of making an impression whilst doing their job.

"Snoddy settled in Eugene because the weed was better," Dizzle assures us.

It wasn't until the later 90s when Seattle became the home of heady glass, that it continues to be at present. Artist Amber Pellegrini recalls her motivations for making the move North around that time.

"I started assisting in San Francisco for Ease. I lamp-worked a spoon pipe in 10 minutes and I realized I could sell these," Pellegrini tells us. "That was 1999. I started selling my stuff on Haight St that year. Everyone was grumpy because the city is so expensive so I came up to Seattle to be around all the other pipemakers. I started getting headier. Besides Venice, Italy... Seattle is making the best glass in the world."

Dizzle made his way to the Emerald's backyard around the same time.

"In '97 I came to Seattle and DWreck was out here sleeping on floors," he remembers. "In '99 I stared at a piece for hours and that changed my life."

In 2003, the DEA pounced issuing warrants without warning, calling for arrests of paraphernalia producers, head shop owners and web retailers. History reflects that Attorney General John Ashcroft had a hard on for the glass industry because of its profit from illegal activities. It was called: "Operation Pipe Dreams." These government classifications are not made up. Names have been unaltered to condemn the offending agencies in the court of public opinion.

Now Washington glassblowers operate with impunity, one of the great benefits of 502 legislation. There's enough money to be made at home base and if they want to get their name out there more they wholesale to the right brokers. No one needs to open a retail shop and be an entrepreneur, they just need more time behind a torch to bring objects of desire into this world.

cont. >>>

"I lamp-worked a spoon pipe in 10 minutes and I realized I could sell these. That was 1999. I started selling my stuff on Haight St (San Francisco) that year. Everyone was grumpy because the city is so expensive so I came up to Seattle to be around all the other pipemakers. I started getting headier. Besides Venice, Italy... Seattle is making the best glass in the world."

– AMBER PELLEGRINI
Seattle-based glass artist & pipe blower





No one knows this better than Amber Pellegrini, who criss-crossed the country before settling under the Space Needle.

"I was raised in Texas by New Yorkers," Pellegrini mentions during a trip to drop off some bubble-wrapped beauties at PDA Lounge. "I went to Parsons to be a fashion designer and realized it was too cutthroat. I liked working in three dimensions, and using my hands. I started doing metal working but everything was all about jewelry. I was seeing a difference between being a designer and being an artist. I went to the Tyler School of Art at Temple University in Philly to pursue glass. I had all access to a studio, and it was fun. Everyone stayed up late working. I'm an artist before a pipeblower and that's why I have a bachelor of fine arts."

Her line of work has guided the life she leads while not compromising her role as mother, or a wife — it enhances both as she points out.

"I'm still a sketched out smoker. I'm a mom. I worry about paraphernalia laws," Pellegrini shares. "I'm not even a medical patient, but my husband is. A lot of that comes from not using a psuedonym, I worked under my real name. I was from art school and they always said you need to get your name out there. For awhile I was getting up at 4 am to work until noon when my daughter got home. That was rough because being a mom is way harder for me than being an artist. But I balance it. I was at Flameoff in Vegas with a six-month old baby nursing her on the side. I was blowing glass at nine months pregnant standing sideways to keep the heat off my stomach."

Now her kids enjoy spending time in the hot shop, and she actually enjoys some unexpected health benefits to boot.

"I get vitamin D from being next to the torch all day. You don't get depressed. You get a little bit of a tan too," Pellegrini says with gusto. "Look I'm little, and people who do this are strong. A 65-mm Kirby Torch is massive. Plus my arms are short so it's hard to get away from the heat when you're five-foot two. Women couldn't even be in the glass studio in Venice traditionally."

Obstacles are many for the young up-and-comer, but the challenges are embraced and the dues are paid. Even practice time isn't cheap.

"It's an expensive career choice," Pellegrini warns. "A hot shop is what? $40,000? You pay $30 and hour to practice."

But as the rewards climb higher more otherwise uninterested youth are willing to throw all their eggs in this basket, and reach for the peaks. Trade skills turn into jobs a lot faster than degrees do anyway.

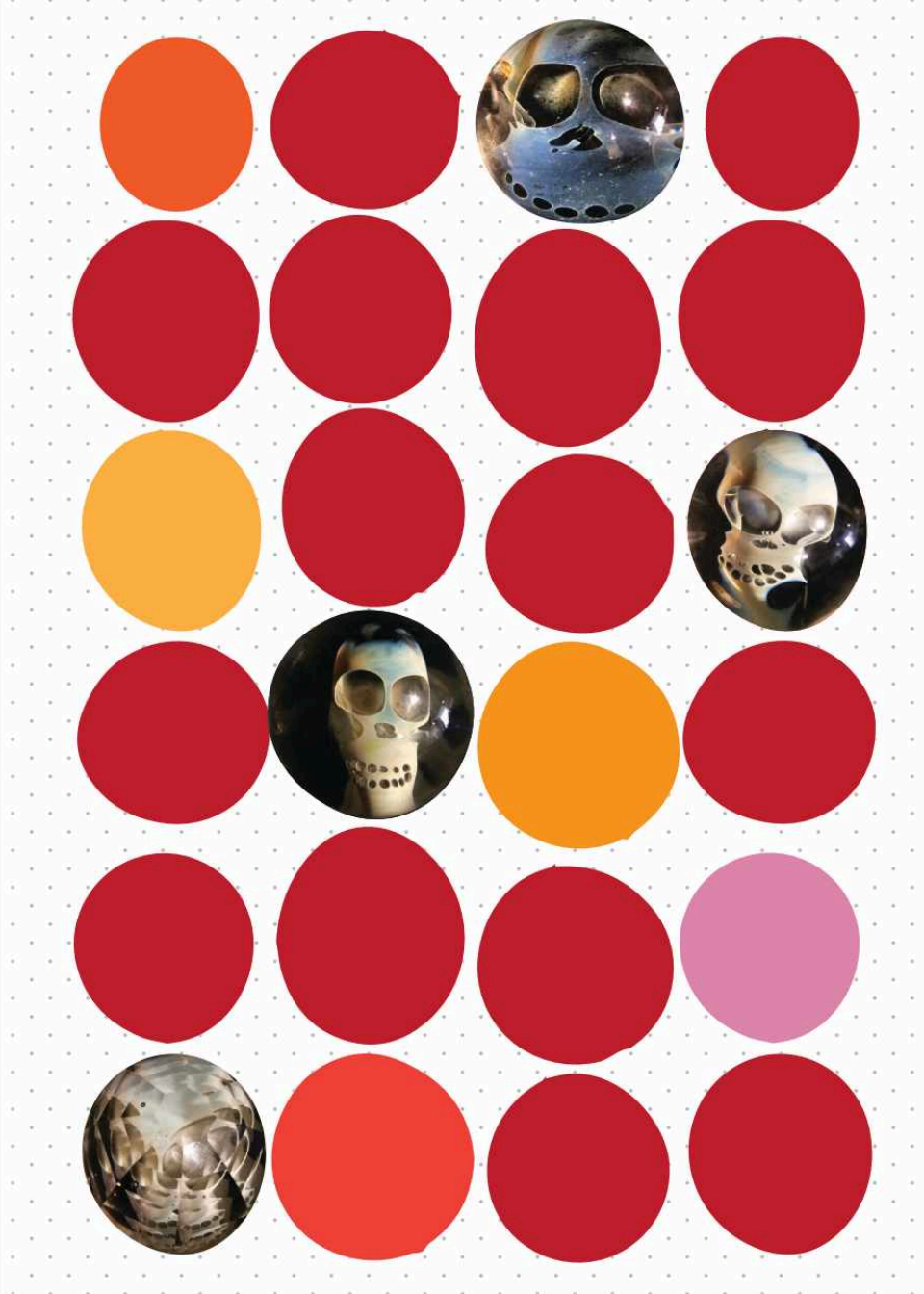
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1ST ANNUAL SEATTLE

PIPEMASTERS COLLAB

OCTOBER 15-25, 2014

2-STROKE • AMBER PELLEGRINI • BRANDO • BROCK MARVEL
DARBY HOLM • DELLENE PERALTA • DOMER • DOSHWORLD
DWRECK • EASE • GERM • HIPPO • J-RED • JD MAPLESDEN • JOLEX
KEVIN NAIL • LURCH • JOHN KOBUKI • MARCEL BRAUN
MATT ROBERTSON • MNP • MR. GRAY • NATE DIZZLE • ROYAL
SCOTT DEPPE • VOORHEES • WORM



As it has always been, the pipeblowers are active in supporting access to marijuana for recreational, artistic and medicinal purposes. But for a community used to operating outside of a mainstream system, not all change is good.

"As things get legalized the laws change. Not always in your favor," Nate Dizzle proclaims. "Even so I'm all for it because of the rural areas. People are still going to jail for possessing small amounts. It's ruining lives. Home grows will deter the black market I believe."

From 2-Stroke to Tim Pate, Sagan to Robin Hood — the styles are varied and preferences debated. There's plenty of room in the dabosphere for multiple success stories and happy endings. The way the internet and digitally-saavy youth have taken to concentrates were already planning our trip to the Dablympics 2016. For now nothing seems off limits — form and function are completely up for grabs. Stubborn forces like gravity, viscosity and other physical properties that zoom way over our heads, are the only limitations that demand obedience.

"Maybe that's why people are always asking me to do a Marshawn Lynch piece (referencing the Seahawk football player)," Pellegrini says as she packs another box with bubble wrap.

– Thanks to Geoff Orr and Thomas Mann (PDA's Glass Curators) for their contributions to this report



EL DIABLO
Domer X Royal X Dwreck 2014





THE HEAD OF SEVEN FUMES
Voorhees X Kevin Nail 2014

MOON RECYCLER
Robin Hood X Sagan 2014





MOON RIG
Jeff Melitz X Sagan 2014

LA CATRINA
Amber Pellegrini 2014





NINJA
Amber Pellegrini 2014

QUEEN MOTHER
Amber Pellegrini X Jolex 2014





PURPLE SKULL COLLAB
Jeff Melitz X Sagan 2014

PINK BALL (MOTHERSHIP)
Jeff Hilderman 2014





SAXOPHONE
Jeff Hilderman 2014





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DRAKAR

Scoz (Scott Trimble) 2014



TRICHOME ELEVATES GLASS IN THE INTERNATIONAL DISTRICT



This retail location and event space is unlike any other place in the recreational marijuana capitol...

For Trichome Co-Founder Johnny Le a simple errand turned into a retail concept.

"For me this all started when I was trying to get a weed grinder," Le recalled. "I wanted functionality. I went to five headshops until I found this nice four-piece design. It took two revolutions, and it's ground. But it had this weak Rasta Bob Marley design so I didn't buy it. Just wouldn't look right on my coffee table. I leave my weed stuff out at home, it's not tucked away."

Serving the needs of the conscious cannabis aficionado, one concerned with aesthetic principles and attractive design, became his mission. More and more are proudly declaring their marijuana mischief rather than tucking it away in drawers. His long-time friend Richard Saguin knew stockists and wholesalers. Saguin also had the design background to curate the shelves in a way that mirrored fashion boutiques from Paris to Tokyo.

"It was a high concept we realized that," Le explains. "Looking good online is a requirement nowadays. But we don't break rule number one. We follow ethics about how weed should be discussed. Digital records of paraphernalia transactions are the worst for some people. So it's not about being loud."

cont. >>>

The space they acquired for Trichome spoke volumes instead. It's 28-foot high ceilings in Seattle's International District provided a lot of great bones and history. But they knew foot traffic would be light so they set about creating a destination blurring the lines of retail and culture.

"We figured we'll do a store, probably on Cap Hill. Then we discovered this old jewelry store in Chinatown," Le remembers. "I've been eating at these spots since I was a kid. We knew no one wanted to rent to us because of the kind of glassware we were talking about selling. You can't even get commercial real-estate listings online here, you need to walk around, write down phone numbers and call an old Chinese guy. That's why it's mostly Chinese restaurants here. But this old jewelry store had this progressive owner that was already renting to a tattoo shop up the block. That was rare."

So rather than playing it safe, Le and Saguin pushed for a pioneering power move in a neighborhood with a rich history but few modern amenities.

"This is the cheapest rent downtown. Hands down," Le notes. "We're the first wave of gentrification businesses, we know that, but it's us, the kind of people who are sensitive to it. There's a trolley 'bout to be coming right down Jackson from Capitol Hill too, that can't hurt."

Signing the lease got the ball rolling, but to realize the vision of the store it was going to take heavy remodelling without an architectural firm and the usual steep fees. So the Trichome team handled it internally.

"I spent 7 months building it out. That was way too much time on ladders," Le mentions during our sit-down at the shop. "My first ever Google Sketch was the railing on that staircase. We extended the loft up here two feet. We pulled off layer on layer of drywall to get back to these original bricks."

They added a secret stash drawer of combat ready nunchuks hidden somewhere on the premises, they won't say exactly where. Trichome hosted a series of "Topcoat" nail events with pop-up workstations and video game tournaments projected on a big screen for boyfriends waiting for their significant other's appointments to finish. Marijuana coffee concoctions brought foot traffic on weekend mornings, and a slew of regulatory enforcement agencies followed.

City authorities wanted to know if age requirements were being enforced, and view the facilities to determine if food and beverage standards were being met. The only thing ever found amiss was the vintage coin-operated arcade game Johnny Le brought from his private collection. It was unlicensed.

"The city gets a cut of that money now," Le said with a wry grin.

cont. >>>

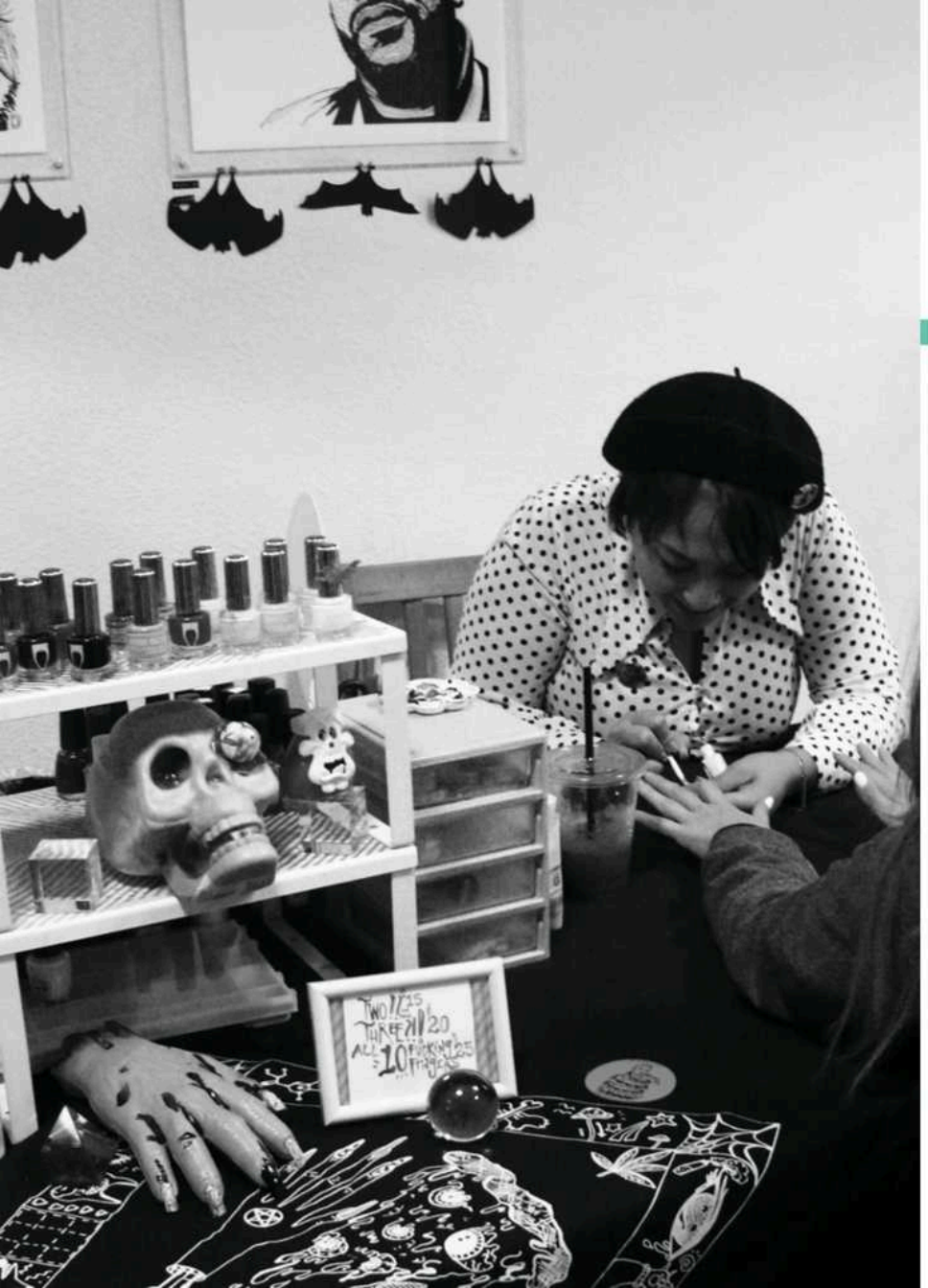





TRICHOME


TOYS
JESUS MALVERDE





It's chump change compared to the glassware and accessories that keep the lights on. Trichome calls it "elevated glass," and even collaborated with SKY in Eugene, Oregon to get a signature showerhead bubbler made bearing their name.

"We do more functional pieces, the scientific borosilicate glass," Co-Founder Richard Saguin said. "The top of the line for that kind of glass is $1,500 to $2,000. With the art market right now for the headier stuff, the numbers just go crazy."

Trichome maintains a 5-foot tall air purifier running constantly. It can recycle all the air in the space overnight. They don't sell dabs of concentrated THC oils. However, they do allow patrons to "test the glass" prior to purchase, if the vibe is right.

"The Stranger had a blog post and it blew up our spot," Le explains. "It's not even technically legal to vaporize indoors within the city limits. We explored lounge permitting for awhile and had a nice couch upstairs but it got too comfortable."

Expanding the potential for profit meant taking the business online, where they ran into a whole slew of issues by attempting eCommerce with products that are quasi-legal outside of Washington State.

cont. >>>

trichomeseattle
Trichome
2h



39 likes

trichomeseattle Death By Misadventure

39 likes

trichomeseattle Death By Misadventure

After his untimely death in 1973, the Bruce Lee empire bestowed their estate's attorney worldwide exclusive merchandising rights, who then sold it to Merchandising Corporation of America.

Who he truly was and the cause of his death still remains a mystery due to Bruce Lee profiteers.

Swollen membranes. Brain Edema. Sweat Gland Removal. THC + extreme low body fat. Triad Poisoning. Prescription muscle relaxers and analgesic. ?

The man and mystic, Charles Krafft would like you to consider for yourself if hashish use may have contributed to the death of the dragon with the Toke Kwan Do pipe ("The Way of Toking One") The dry herb, eastern style pipe is crafted in his signature Delft ceramics tradition. The carb configuration encourages JKD power-hand-forward theory.



"We acknowledged that the glassware we sold was for cannabis use, and then Shopify sent us a cease and desist," Le reveals candidly. "We were re-doing the online shop, changing bank accounts and POS systems to do it right. At our coffee events we need to register guest admissions now. It's permits, permits, permits."

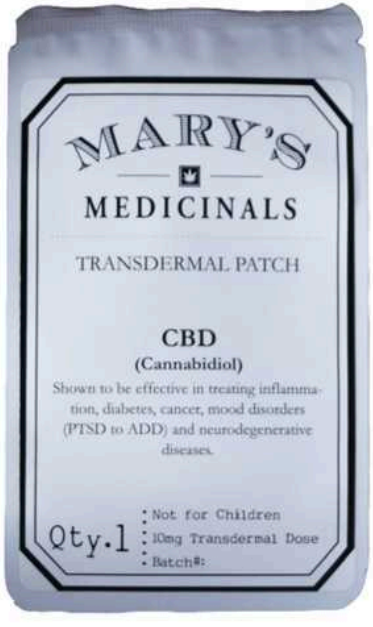
More importantly for PDA, they carry PORK Magazine — a PDA favorite from SF. We always stop by to get new Sneeze Magazines from Vancouver and Richardson's cult-classic from New York on the way to Uwajimaya for some foreign language titles.

Asked how they became the only licensed Richardson catalog vendor in Washington, the response was plain enough.

"We called them, they answered," Le states.

These fraternal publications stimulate the growth that you see from PDA Issue 1 to Issue 6 — we've learned so much about referencing, blocking, letting and kerning from seeing how others do it. Having a local quick stop that carries these titles makes this more convenient option win out, sure you could order these online — we know that — but Trichome feels like our kind of place, with the right balance of community and commerce.

Using this balance Trichome casually capitalizes on cannabis culture while doing so much more — and that makes getting by in the land of gray sky a little bit easier.









Colorado-based company Mary's Medicinals is aimed at taking medicinal cannabis to the next level of "normalization" as they characterize it – one that's mature, smoke-free and family-friendly. Their line of "apothecary inspired products" defies traditional notions of cannabis use not only in their clean, minimal look and design (no goofy head shop tropes to be found here), but in the way they're ingested, or more accurately, not ingested.

Mary's is the first company to develop a transdermal patch and roll-on gel pen — with a locking child-safe dosing mechanism nonetheless — that systemically distributes THC-Indica, THC-Sativa, THCa, CBD or CBN through the skin into the user's body. The concept alone is one of the most discreet, and socially acceptable medication methods ever seen in the MMJ industry, but the additional focus on CBD-rich varieties makes it one of the most viable medical options available to patients.

CBD, a non-psychoactive cannabinoid with reported anti-epileptic, anti-anxiety, anti-psychotic, anti-nausea, anti-rheumatoid arthritis and sedative properties, has also been hailed in the medicinal community of late. The level of effectiveness in treating inflammation, diabetes, cancer, mood disorders and neurodegenerative diseases is turning heads.

Concentrated doses of CBD in a form this convenient caused the PDA staff to conduct its own field test earlier this month. Our data and conclusions are presented here.

cont. >>>



Upon tearing apart the paper packaging, using the 2x2-inch square patch seemed easy enough. Just slap it on the inner wrist or ankle as recommended. Other areas with a lot of veins beneath the skin were also attempted. The seamless plastic backing on the patches is incredibly difficult to separate, removing it entirely requires additional force. A physically capable patient with manicured fingernails might spend several minutes fumbling to get a corner of the backing off the patch, a patient with a more serious physical ailment (many of the ones that CBD patches would be used to treat, like arthritis) might struggle to the point where they seek other options.

Once the patch was stuck firmly to the inner ankle, it took around 30 minutes to feel the difference for most of us. Gradually over the first hour or two, a looser, more relaxed feeling slowly spread throughout the body, until it felt permanently like every muscle was being limbered — relieving tension without strain. Walking around and going about the day's tasks were easy enough, but many reported an uncharacteristically comfortable commute on public transportation. Introduction of additional THC to the system through more traditional means seemed to temporarily intensify the patches' effects, and vice versa. The patch did end up lasting around as long as the packaging's stated 12-hour claim, and only ripped off a few leg hairs when it was removed from the male staff members skin.

Though there are some slight design flaws their revolutionary smokeless methods are some of the most mature options available to this emerging market, one more concerned with holistic effects than a recreational high. With the minor addition of some kind of easy-open tab on the backing PDA will be ready to call this one of the most significant product developments in modern marijuana.

– Mike Ramos



MEDICATED EDIBLES: BEYOND THE JUNK FOOD

Emily O'Brien, and her company's Mondo menu, have alternative ways of sweetening infused products that can still punch above their weight-class

Marijuana edibles have typically been synonymous with junk food. Check a shelf at a collective and you'll find it stocked with brownies, cookies, gummies, chocolate bars, sodas and other treats with — to be realistic — alarmingly high levels of sugar and fats. This isn't a problem for those who use them as an occasional treat or change-of-pace from their normal medication regiment, but for patients requiring consistent daily use of smoke-free options, that's a lot of needless calories.

Emily O'Brien, co-founder of Mondo Edibles, was put in this position when she ruptured a disc in her back at age 21.

"I was totally out of commission for a week, and had a 6-month recovery time," she explained. "I was put on all this medication — Oxycodone, Dilaudid, things like that. And I had to eat edibles just to counteract the side effects of being on those opiates."

O'Brien said that at the time, the only options available were garden variety dessert-style baked goods.

"Eating brownies and cookies everyday is really fun for like three days," she said with a laugh. "But when you're going on six months it's really, really difficult. I gained a lot of weight which made it even worse on my injury."

Mondo Bars grew out of this need for a healthier option, and are currently the only company that specializes in granola bars that are completely organic, vegan and gluten-free — yet they are still medicated in 70, 30 and 9mr THC doses. The real secret to Mondo bars, O'Brien says, is the attention to detail of every single ingredient.

"If you start with great ingredients, you're gonna come out with a really great product," she proclaims.

Rather than normal butter, Mondo uses coconut oil for its infusions, which O'Brien says has multiple benefits.

"A lot of people have a hard time digesting lactose," she noticed. "It's also just a better solvent for cannabis. It hits you harder."

cont. >>>



Anyone who has tried a 30mg Mondo Mini, which packs as much punch as most 55mg edibles, can confirm the validity of this statement. And despite Mondo's health-focused approach and ingredients, taste isn't sacrificed — a feat O' Brien says is made possible by the dates used to sweeten the granola bar mix.

"Dates are a really good way to add sweetness and also a great chewy texture," she points out. "It's a better, more rounded sweetness than brown sugar or honey."

But Mondo's true essence goes deeper than a simple need for the product. O'Brien and her partner, Steven Jacobs, both hail from Napa Valley, California, and have a long history with foodservice industry work — even working in Michelin-starred restaurants at one point. Her and Jacobs initially went to Evergreen State College to study mycology, the study of mushrooms. When they stopped offering the program, they switched their majors to business — coincidentally, right after I-502 passed in Washington State — and had an idea for a class project that involved writing a business plan.

"We thought, 'why write a business proposal for a ficitional business when we can actually just start one ourselves?'," O'Brien reasoned.

Over the next four months her and Jacobs perfected the Mondo granola bar recipe with the help of their class.

"We'd come back every week with three different types of granola bars and they would vote on texture and sweetness and things like that. After a while we got the perfect one," O'Brien admitted.

"Food is the greatest joy of my life," O'Brien states with a passion that is palpable while also noting that cannabis is only a notch or two below it. "Down [in Napa], everyone's about their food and wine and the pairing of flavors for both. We know that if you take half an hour to make a dish it's going to be four times better than if you took ten minutes. Food is not just something you eat, it's something you experience in itself — and to add cannabis, that's a lot of experience in that little package."

- Mike Ramos



PLATINUM COAST PLAYER

Russell Winfield is a pro in the snow, a pro in the street leagues and now cultivates cannabis with a competitive edge



Russell Winfield is sitting on a drawer full of "beans." Deadstock genetic seeds — or beans — are his safe deposit. He's close friends with Shane from Aurum Farms and he gardens with the same tunnel vision that made him a professional athlete across several X-Games disciplines. He still rides for companies, but is more captivated by a leafy love affair.

"You can chase it all year," Winfield said in a sit down with PDA. "I could be in New Zealand but instead I'm laying low."

He competes on his own terms. On slopes or skate trucks. He'd rather tell you about haircutting and dropping trellises though. Or about Kromes the White crossed with itself making the "Walter White" strain. Grayskull is what he calls his blossoming brand and Russell is taking it live to the world in a campaign befitting a streetwise company, not a hunky-dory agri-ranch.

He doesn't smoke anymore, but travelled the world as a sponsored rider taking bumps and bruises like stamps on his passport.

"I'm using the topicals on my joints, that's real shit," Winfield shares without a blink.

We could list a glossary of accomplishments here, companies he rode for, names so often dropped but we will instead comply with Russell's recommendation for simple and understated.

"I do stuff," he says of his career.

His history with the plant is panoramic. The stories that he delivers so effortlessly are always three-dimensional.

"I used to buy herb for moms in Washington Square Park (NYC)," Winfield recalls launching into a quick diatribe. "I was young, gettin' this 'Golden Thai' strain. It was crazy factory pressed with an eagle on the stamp. It hit too hard, she asked me to go to the Bronx and get that regular Jamaican weed. Everyone had the delivery service homie too."

"I seen weed everywhere in the world. The Northwest is the best — ever," Winfield continues. "And I'm in Amsterdam telling everyone that. It's gotta be the climate for indoor. It's like pizza and bagels in New York. There's a reason. So I call this the 'Platinum Coast' from Portland to Vancouver. We're shimmering."

PDA is collaborating with Grayskull on in-house strains sold only at the PDA Lounge in Seattle's Belltown neighborhood. That's in the lab until the weather warms up however. Conversations along these lines get Russell thinking in all directions about the green industry and the need for farms handling their own creative direction.

cont. >>>


To PDA,
Keep in the Game
TRU
BONFIRE



"Budweiser doesn't hand you a keg and say 'call it whatever you want.' That why we got brands," Winfield explains. "There's Faygo, Nehi Grape Drink, Dr. Pepper. We're gonna have it the same way."

After watching dime bags turn to dabs he can't help but reflect on the arms race for pot potency.

"Everyone wants the fastest car, but the speed limit is still 70," Winfield points out metaphorically.

Even with the concentrates, muscular flowers and quad-dose edibles Russell still thinks alcohol poses more problems in society today.

"I don't see how some of these people dab as much as they do and have time to work enough to afford these oils. They gone past high," Winfield mentions casually. "I wasn't in to it at 30. I smoked every day — tough — from 9th grade until I turned 30. Weed isn't my lifestyle, it's a part of my lifestyle. That's an important difference. I'm not gonna wind up chasing the dragon. I never had that moderation switch. I'm either on or off. But weed, yeah — it's better for you than booze."

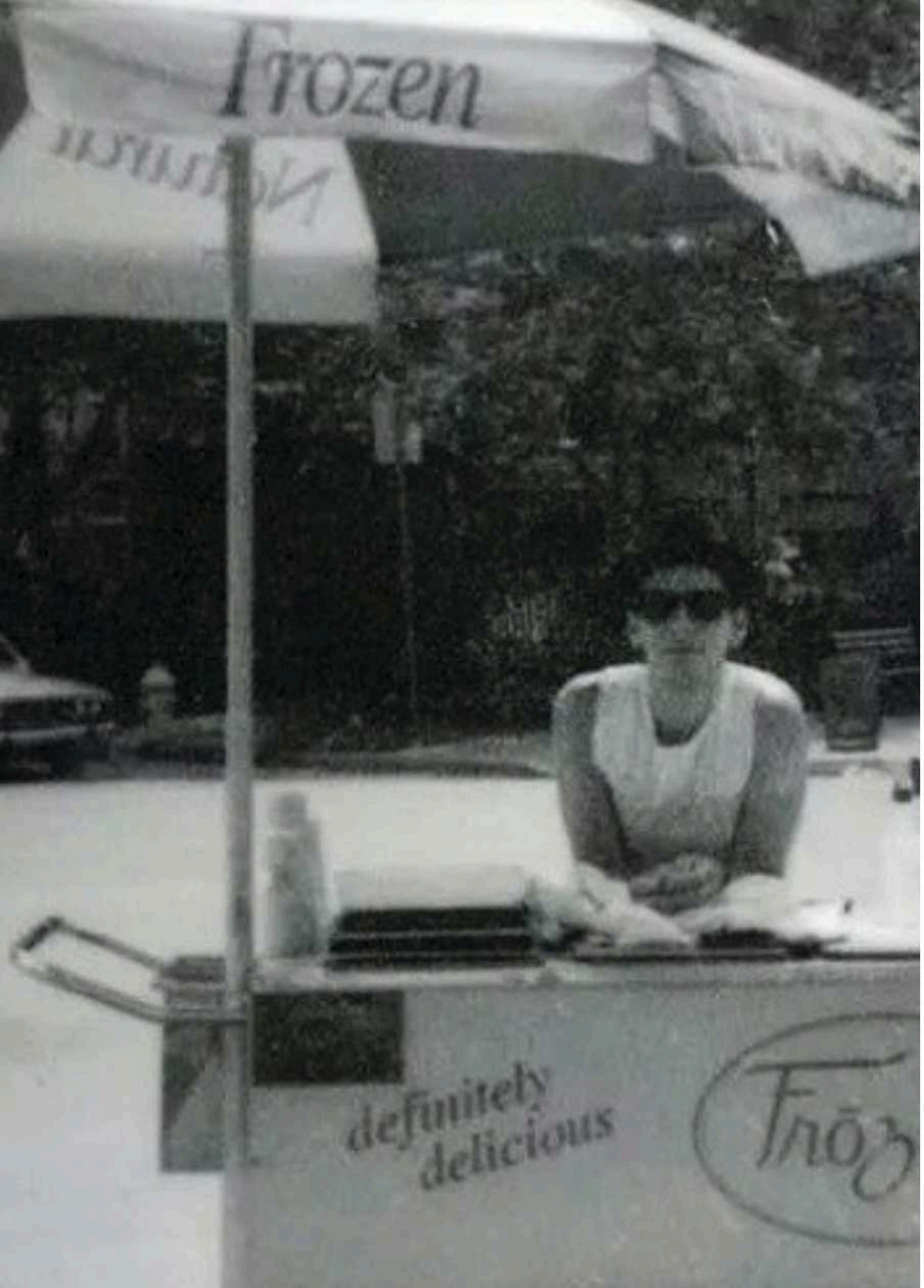
Given his professional history and worldly view his thoughts on athletes and cannabis surfaced naturally during the back and forth.

"It's just that some sports aren't allowed to talk about it. I heard plenty a stories about golfers competing stoned outta their minds," Winfield says of X-Games sports and drug testing. "With snowboarding it's part of the lifestyle, not the sport. Those gold medalists ain't talking about it. Not enough money in snowboarding to keep your mouth shut 'bout anything. Oh I get $1,000 a week and I can't say shit? I'd say 'go fuck yourself.'"

If he has one cautionary suggestion for PDA's "Travel More" section devotees, after all the connecting flights and lay-overs, it's don't bring weed to Japan.

"Japan doesn't have weed. You can get in that real trouble," Winfield warns. "I heard they assume you're crazy if they catch you with weed and put you in a straight jacket until they can figure it out. But I did smoke in Japan. It was shit, horrible. We got a bootleg opium pipe at the corner shop. Just wait though — they'll love the wax. It will be touchin' buttons and all that shit."

As the world opens up to marijuana in all its forms you can find Russell Winfield on the platinum coast living a life that amounts to a lot more than his hill of "beans."





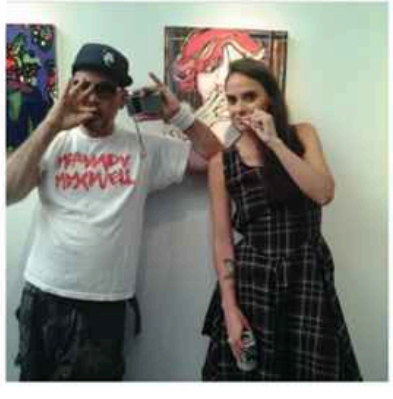
RICKY POWELL'S INVISIBLE JAZZ CIGARETTE

What started as a selfie meme with choreographed hand signals to show marijuana solidarity has made this legendary NYC photographer a man about town.













In New York City photo-ops have become PR appearances with the Instagram obsession sweeping all five boroughs. Artists have re-invented themselves, released archives, re-published works and found new followings in a way that can get them paid.

Activity is paramount with real-time media sharing, and few are more active than Ricky Powell. His 35mm New York City photography as a younger hustler was licensed globally with Run DMC mania. As a colorful personality he always got subjects feeling open about being photogenic. The 80s and 90s were good to him. With the rise of social media he has brought his daily dilly dally to an appreciative audience. They grew up with his work, but think he's still a hoot.

Powell unearths relics in his apartment which he refers to as "The Rick Ford Institute." He posts them. He takes West Village walking tours with his followers. He carries a transistor radio tuned in to FM stations. He speaks openly about marijuana use, his support of it, and advocates in a way that offends no one. He's often referred to as the "Funky Uncle."

Which brings us to:
#invisiblejazzcigarette

This hashtag accompanies Powell's poses with his hand cocked like he is pulling on a loose joint. He gets entire groups in on the action, and in a way he owns it. Signature hand gestures like the "shhhh" sign placed in front of the mouth, if used frequently enough, can make a point across the social timeline, tag clouds and third-party mentions. For illustration of this point please check out the photographer Terry Richardson and his devotion to the thumbs up in the photos he appears in. It helps when there is a corresponding emoji to go with the public image strategy.

Selfies get double the likes because people want you to buy in to showing yourself. So we all can feel better about doing it. Now Ricky Powell is in front of the camera more than ever before. And his relevancy is greater for it.

Check his mixtape with The Goodlife! called "Uncle Sloppy's Zooted Lay-Up Line" or his signature series suede Pumas he pulled out of the closet, it's all being served up daily just one click away. PDA has always aimed to recreate Powell's classic looks with point/shoot film cameras, our attempt doesn't nearly do it justice.

"Light up and lay up," Powell advises his fans.

For more "flickaroonies" from his job at the "frozade stand" as he describes it, follow him for the fun of it.

@thelazyhustler



447 likes

thelazyhustler What*s this guy*s name again...?

view all 21 comments

thelazyhustler #fuckthecornballs















THE GOODLIFE! FC MAKES IT NICE

New York soccer club and creative agency designs with marijuana in mind



The GoodLife! FC is a group of soccer playing conspirators just as distinguished in their day jobs as their after hours hobbies. They play in competitive leagues in Downtown Manhattan like Bowery Premier and Adidas Fanatic. Custom uniforms and casual wear are produced to outfit this club, and without any reservations the GoodLife! adorns their cannabis leaf like a family crest.

Founded by photographer Craig Wetherby and creative marketer Tim Brodhagen, it serves as a creative agency with an exclusive list of clients when it's not fielding a side of seven to play on the condensed pitches like Lions Gate Park at the intersection of Grand and Forsyth in Chinatown. On this particular day they are working with the company making their woven badges that get heat-transfered on to their custom Adidas miTEAM tops.

The black-on-black gunmetal isn't metallic enough. Wetherby and Brodhagen are using a flash to see how it will photograph at night, and translate to Instagram. This isn't some chop-shop hack-job beer league bullshit — these guys care about branding and their tribe like a sports franchise does... and then some.

cont. >>>







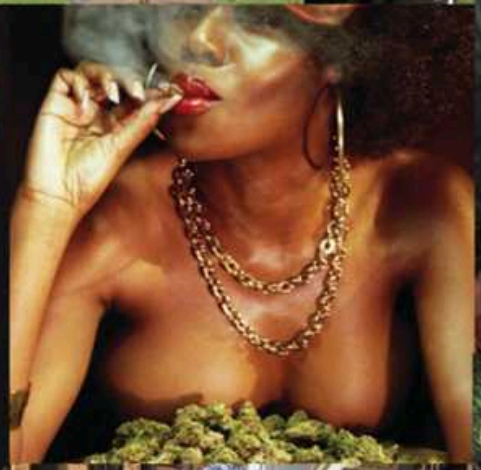

SMOKE
AND
DUST




The Good Life
14




adidas
The Good Life!






Happy 4-20
HATS
4.20 SNAPCHAC






High S
Brooklyn
Bridge





Winter sports brand collaborations are lining up as they always do this time of year. Burton Snowboard parties at Milk Studios. Park City adventures, and the ever-popular domino nights in NYC that rotate locations to keep ahead of the health inspector hassling about blazing indoors.

These are held on Tuesdays and always begin with a family dinner, paid for by the plate, with a special menu they help select. At some point during the party the founders rise from their seats and yell "greenlight," which is the less than subtle way of saying you are now free to smoke marijuana without fear of retribution from staff or other customers. Finding a spot that will play ball is a task.

The Cardinal in the East Village had the perfect cellar with a secret entrance, and a series of tunnels between courtyards where they staged small-ball street soccer 3-on-3 tournaments during the World Cup this year. They now hold court at Sweet Chick L.E.S.

Touting the "We Make It Nice" slogan and other positive mental attitudes has begat a series of special product curations sold on a limited basis through their website. Medtainer grinder storage solutions, Domino boards, Coal beanies, Mixtapes with Ricky Powell and Hooligan scarves all bearing pro-marijuana messaging.

They refer to them as "Edizione Speciale" and proclaim to be all about "The finishing touches," Wetherby says.

"The images, experiences, destinations and flavors from our family of contributors across the world is what we reflect," Wetherby adds.


wearethegoodlife.com



G PEN'S TOP FLIGHT COLLAB-ORATIONS

Grenco Science® is making the Rolls-Royce of futuristic cannabis products

SNOOP DOGG
Snoop Dogg | G Pen Herbal™

Designed using Snoop's personal creative direction, a part of what they are calling the "Double G Series." It features a classic Rand McNally style road map of Long Beach, CA. Snoop's favorite landmarks are highlighted, and his signature engraving is on the device itself. The herbal vaporizer is packaged in G Pen's now famously flamboyant cases with smart compartmentalized design housing the necessary accessories and components.





"What's fly about the vaporizer movement is that it's clean and convenient,"

-Snoop Dogg

CLAW MONEY
Claw Money | Original microG™

As part of the charity series G Pen teamed up with artist Claw Money to design a product benefitting the fight against breast cancer with each purchase. A claw-shaped purse holds the herbal vaporizing device, and a secret compartment allows for discreet storage of other essential ingredients. The power button appears gold, but glows pink when in-use or charging. Accessories include a custom keychain, several mouthpiece sleeves and cleaning tips.







"G Pen has been one of my most exciting collabs because there were no creative constraints. Also, I was able to bring awareness to a great cause and give something special to the ladies with G Pen's revolutionary vaporizing technology,"

-Claw Money

HUF
HUF | G Flask™

G Pen called this collaboration a well-struck balance of novelty, function and sophistication a stainless steel flask houses the all-chrome Original microG™ and USB charging unit. The flask also functions — storing three fluid ounces. Details are rendered in engraving and embossing using the finest production techniques for the medium.









"The HUF G Pen is a party in your pants. If you can't get laid with this flask G Pen then you got problems,"

- Keith Hufnagel, Owner of HUF

GUMBALL 3000
Gumball 3000 | 'Miami 2 Ibiza' microG™

All proceeds of this commemorative product go to the Gumball 3000 Foundation, a non-profitable charitable trust benefitting education in America's inner-cities. Grenco Science® participated in the global race phenomenon Gumball 3000 driving more than 3,000 miles on two continents, across five countries in seven days. It features a rare assembly of the world's most prestigious automobiles and begins in Miami, passes through Atlanta, with the first leg finishing in New York City.









Participants and their fleet of exotics are then transported via plane to Western Europe, as the second leg of the rally immediately resumes in Edinburgh, continuing through London, Paris and Barcelona, before finally culminating on the island of Ibiza.

www.grencoscience.com





LADIES LOVE THE LEAF TOO

Business Founder and CEO Madison Alvarez brings a boutique sense of beauty to the male dominated marijuana market, from her home-base in Denver







When we sit down to curate PDA Magazine we always lament how difficult it is to find story options featuring women. It has long been postulated that women are more reluctant to be upfront about their stance on marijuana, and its role in their lives. So they speak about it less in print. For this reason, the brand Miss Mary Jane Co. strolled on to the scene like Beyoncé at a sausage fest.

Graphically you can see it. Their works, even product offerings, have a woman's touch. A deft one at that. Alvarez chooses the color palate, provides the references to the illustrators and creative directs in a way that makes an impression. Nothing else on the festival or cannabis cup circuit looks like hers.

"My partner and I are always looking to design marijuana themed clothing that hasn't been done before," Alvarez explains. "We had seen weed print leggings before, but they all looked very similar. Pretty much with just basic green pot leaves on them. Girls like myself like options and at the time there wasn't many. So that's exactly what we did. I also love to wear leggings myself so I was eager to design my own. Miss Mary Jane Co. leggings, as well as the rest of our products, are always created and curated with my taste and style in mind."

Before we knew who was behind it, those galactic print pot leaf leggings were spotted in a sartorial fashion. They were on our moodboards. If legalization can provide added legitimacy and eradicate the social stigma keeping women silent about a preference to puff instead of pour, then society is the better for it. And so is this industry. Diverse perspectives stimulate healthy growth and robust markets.

The correlation between potheads and disposable income isn't exactly a secret, but when more women start to participate every marijuana business thrives.

"Miss Mary Jane girls don't care about what society says about ladies smoking weed, or smoking weed in general," Alvarez clarifies. "We are changing the stigma associated with being a typical stoner. We are classy yet edgy, active, cute, fun, and most importantly advocates of cannabis. We are not ashamed of our love for marijuana, in fact we embrace it, even show it off. Girl power — by females for females. We use a lot of pastel colors and bubbly characters because at the end of the day, Miss Mary Jane Co. uses this imagery to put a feminine touch to a male dominated industry."

cont. >>>





missmaryjaneco.bigcartel.com





We get to talking about laws, state's rights and the many variations of doing legal marijuana business. PDA is envious at times of Colorado's sensible legislation, especially as the 502 laws are causing pre-mature graying from Port Angeles to the Palouse.

"I prefer the medical options in Colorado. The taxation on recreational marijuana is very expensive compared to medical marijuana," Alvarez shares. "With the amount that I smoke, and since I am prescribed it for a condition I have, the medical marijuana option is better for me. Overall, I think it is great that there are both medical and recreational options. This way everyone in Colorado has access to cannabis. That's the way it should be throughout the world."

Her web superstore curates products for a modern cannabis connoisseur crowd. The glass pieces, smoking apparatuses, casual wear and collectible items are all selected with the utmost eye for character. Miss Mary Jane Co.'s taste reflects a premium on unique qualities and stockists. If you're a guy, who wants to get a little something for a special girl, who knows "Errl" — then you could browse this site blindfolded and come out the hero every time.

"I enjoy selling glass art. One of our mission statements is to support female glassblowers, so I take pride in representing these artists and having girly glass accessible," Alvarez said as we wrapped up.

Girly is one way to put it, but in many cases the stuff she chooses is just better.



HARLEM TEA PADS

Milton Mezzrow explains the jive talk of the era when one prohibition ended so another can begin



Milton "Mezz" Mezzrow predates the Beat Generation. Louis Armstrong was known to spout that Mezz had the best leaf on the street. His name became a slang term used in popular circles to not attract attention from snitches and freeloaders. He was a Jewish kid from Chicago but plied his trade in Harlem during the 30s, before the second World War and in the after glow of repealing alcohol prohibition.

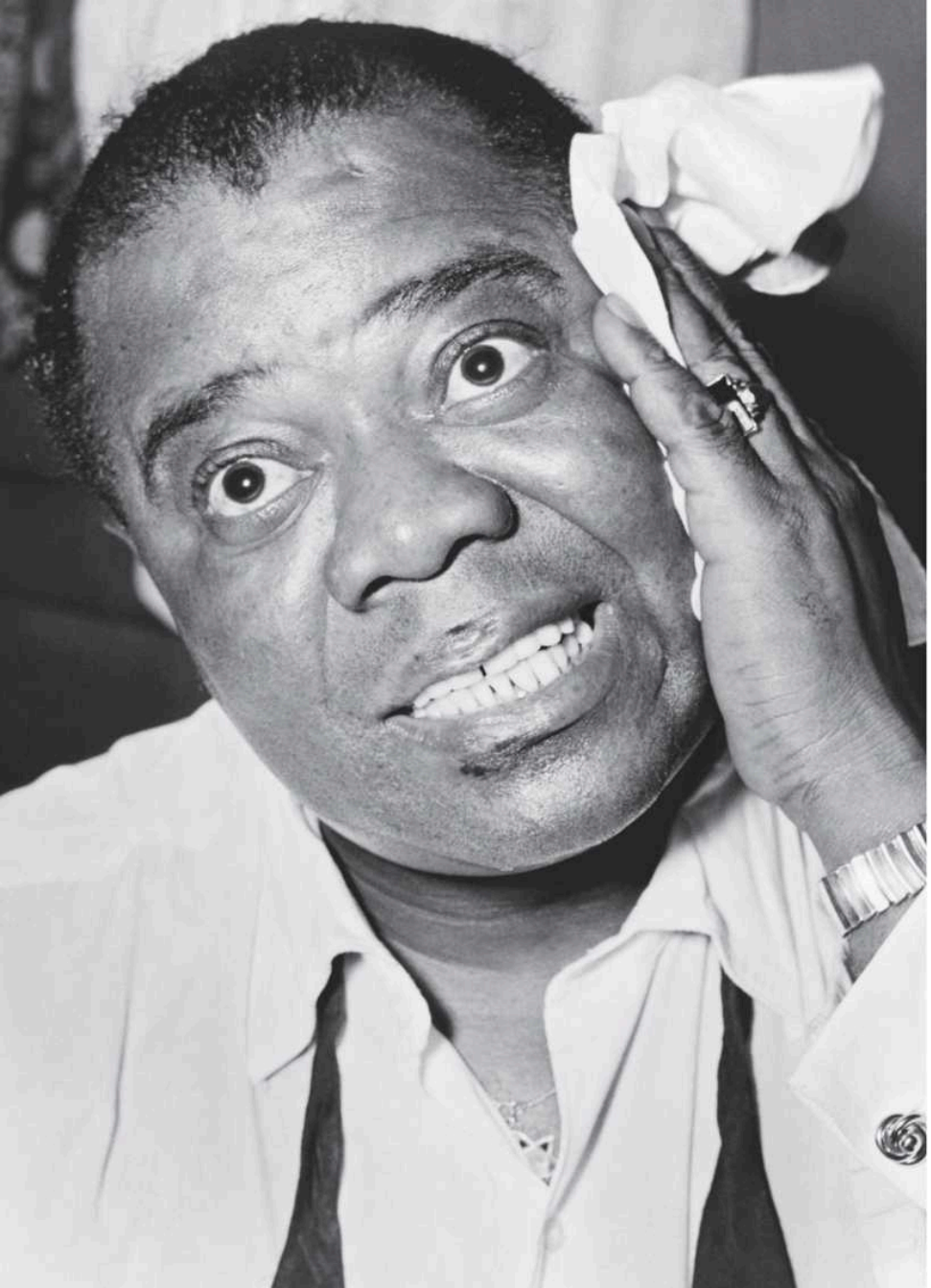
He was arrested for possessing "60 reefers," meaning joints — at the New York World's Fair in 1940 and spent 17 months on Riker's Island as a result.

His book in 1946 "Really The Blues" outlines the tolerance in the jazz nightspots around Lennox Avenue. After hours spots were called "tea pads." The most famous such establishment was Kaiser's. It had three smoking lounges with sophisticated ventilation, a state-of-the-art sound system and hostesses that rolled joints for customers.

cont. >>>

"We always looked at pot as a sort of medicine, a cheap drunk and with much better thoughts than one that's full of liquor."

– LOUIS ARMSTRONG,
New Orleans Trumpet Player







Organized crime families made Mezzrow frequent offers that he apparently COULD refuse. He never went city wide or disclosed his grow operations, and left plenty of profit on the table so he could stay street level and play his clarinet on weeknights.

Louis Armstrong later wrote President Dwight Eisenhower a letter in 1954 asking for legalization.

"We always looked at pot as a sort of medicine, a cheap drunk and with much better thoughts than one that's full of liquor," Armstrong would later say in his memoirs.

Our culture has elevated monuments of greed in cinema, the depictions of drug overlords destined for obscene wealth or violent death. Mezz was the antithesis. You should know his name and remember his life just like the pop culture trophies with hand-prints in the sidewalk are.

cont. >>>

luggle Madness' Viewed by Prosecutor as Cause of Major Crimes and Insani

rney Outlines History, Dangers of Using Marihuana

By George J. Martin

isiana, through state and l agencies, is making a con- fight to stamp out traf- g in marihuana, the in- s drug which for more than nturies has preyed upon hu- minds, it was pointed out day by J. Skelly Wright, as- t United States attorney, in e of narcotic violation prose- s in federal court here.

oking of marihuana on a scale is comparatively re- n the United States, accord- Mr. Wright, who has made tensive study of the weed, cientific name of which is abis Satavia L., and it was ntil 1937 that the federal nment enacted a statute out- g the drug.

ong the first states to make g in and use of marihuana al offense was Louisiana. It d such an act in 1934, and e penalty for violations at 20 months to five years, he Federal statutes impose a ty up to five years in the entiary and a fine up to

Used in Hindu Rites

plant producing marihuana een known for many years s country and in states to vest of Louisiana has been "loco" weed on account of fect upon cattle, according r. Wright, who explained smokers of marihuana cigar- refer to them as "muggles" eefers."

e history of Cannabis Sa- L.," he said, "goes back 3000 through a maze of termin- and uses to India and Asia , where its seductive influ- was first felt. There Hindu

Describes Evil Effects of 'Weed' Upon Victims



—Photo by The Times-Picayune.
J. SKELLY WRIGHT

of marihuana upon the human system. It seems evident that its effect is to be distinguished from the effect of the derivatives of opium, such as morphine and heroin.

Effects Vary

"Whereas the use of opium derivatives affects the physical system, marihuana apparently strikes at the nervous system of the user, affecting the body only indirectly. For this reason it is believed that use of marihuana does not result in addiction as does the use of heroin and morphine.

"Continued smoking of 'muggles' does, however, produce a craving not unlike that of a cigarette smoker for tobacco."

Although medical science so far has been unable to agree on the effect of marihuana upon the

'Reefer' Strikes Nerv System, Is Unlike Oth Narcotics

events occurring during the s Continued use of the drug re in insanity, particularly in adolescent.

"To date no ring organiza to handle the illicit dealing i drug have been discovered, the trade is carried on most itinerant peddlers. Since mo the marihuana used in the Orleans area either is home-g or smuggled across the b from Mexico, this traffic doe require the systematic effo a ring. Lately in New Or however, known dealers in h and morphine have been i fied with trafficking in huana."

Bulk marihuana, accordi Mr. Wright, sells for aroun a pound while the price of huana cigarettes varies fro cents to 50 cents each. Som cigarettes can be made fr pound of the dried leaves c plant, making it easy to figu profits possible for a retail er.

Leads to Major Crimes

Commenting further on th of marihuana as a source of c Mr. Wright said:

"Recently much attentior been focused on marihuana source of crime. The drug tacking as it does only the nerve centers, is capable of forming an ordinarily docil dividual into a homicidal m within 30 minutes. Then, to drug is studiously used b called killers who normally the courage to perpetuate dastardly crimes.

"Detecting marihuana criminals has proved to be ficult task to police autho The subject's recollection o done under the influence o

HARLEM'S RAP ACCORDING TO MEZZ (w/ translation)

"Gun the snatcher on you left raise — the head mixer laid a bundle his way's. Now he's posing back like crime sure pays."

"Look at the police detective on your left - the head bartender slipped him a bribe and now he's swaggering around the club."

cont. >>>



This underground scene had its own language, and cannabis synonyms came around as often as taxi cabs in those days...

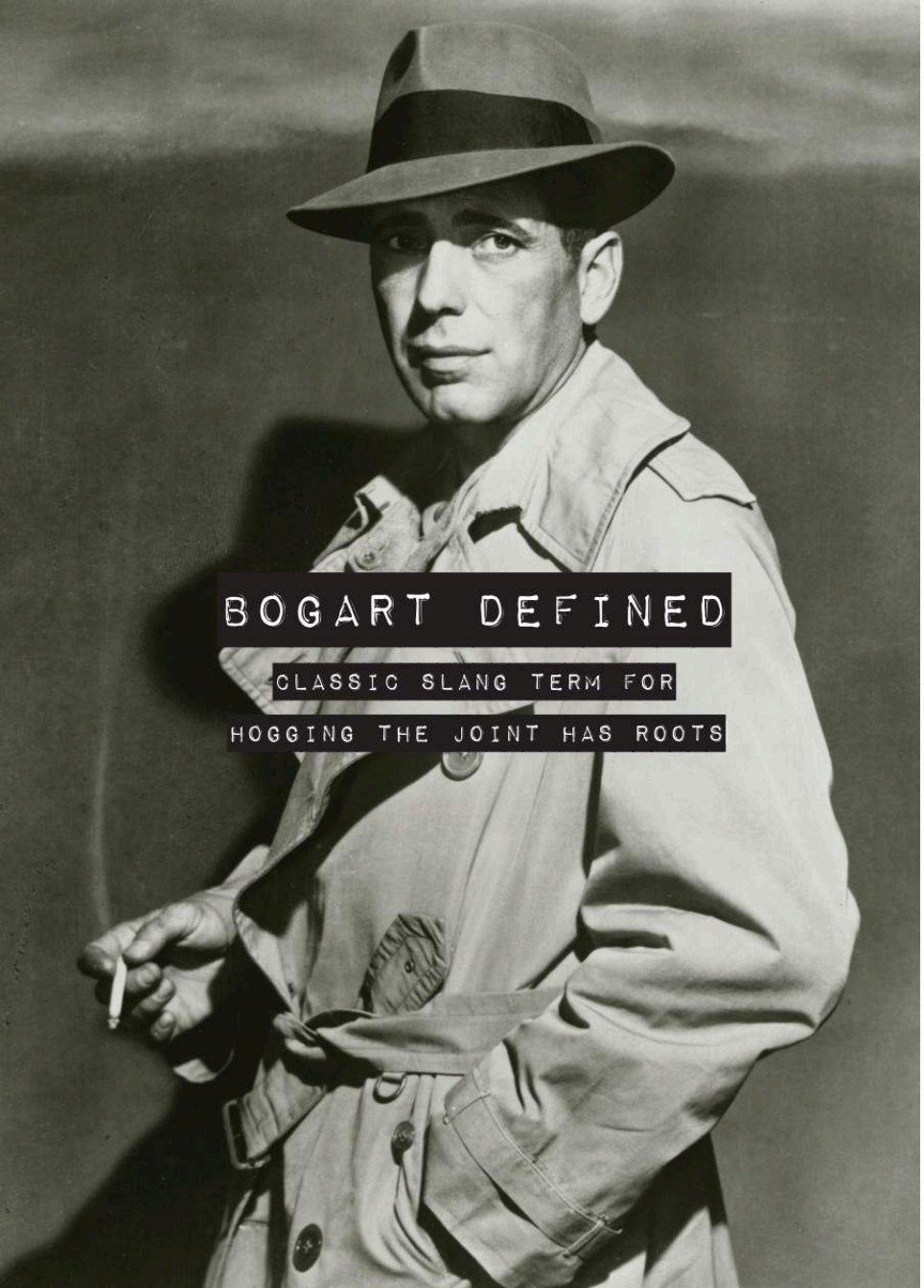
MEZZ */ mez / noun*
1) *Marijuana. Noun derived from Milton Mezzrow's proper name, his potent pot was available to friends and musicians during the Harlem Renaissance.*

VIPERS */ vīpərs / noun*
1) *Marijuana smokers. Slang originates from the sound made when huffing a joint with fervor*

TEA */ 'tē / noun*
1) *Marijuana. Colloquial term often associated with Harlem flophouses called "tea pads."*

TALL */ tȯl / verb*
1) *The process of getting high. As in "let's get tall."*

MUGGLES */ məgəls / noun*
1) *Marijuana. Code name seen frequently in jazz lyrics and song titles*

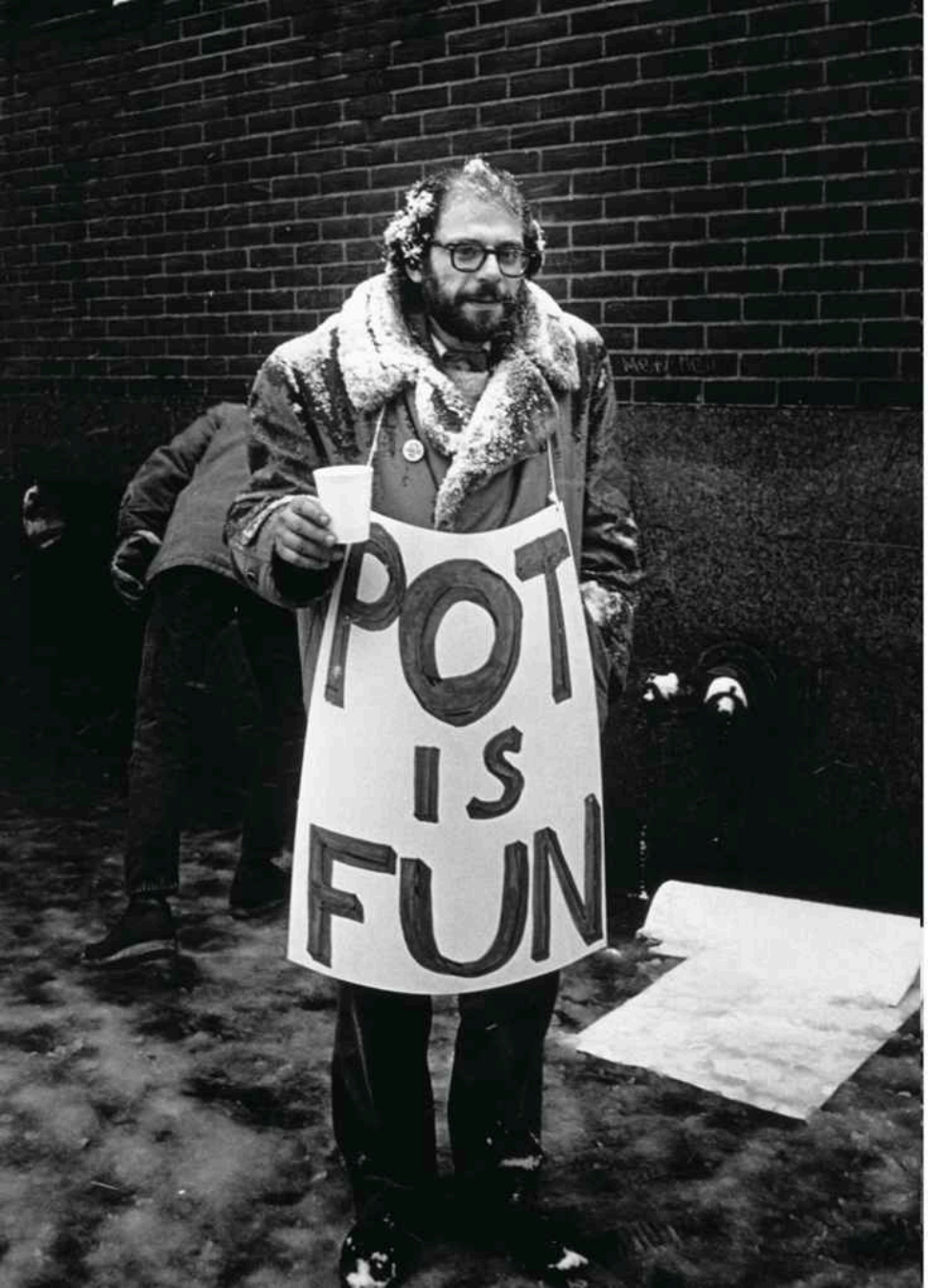


BOGART */ bo•gart / v.*
1) *To hold on to a joint for too long. This term is derived from Hollywood star Humphrey Bogart, who is known for talking with a cigarette in either hand or mouth.* **2)** *The term was popularized in the classic counter-culture flick* **"Easy Rider" (1969)** *with the song* ***"Don't Bogart Me"*** *by Fraternity of Man.*

FRATERNITY OF MAN
"Don't Bogart Me"
1968, ABC Records

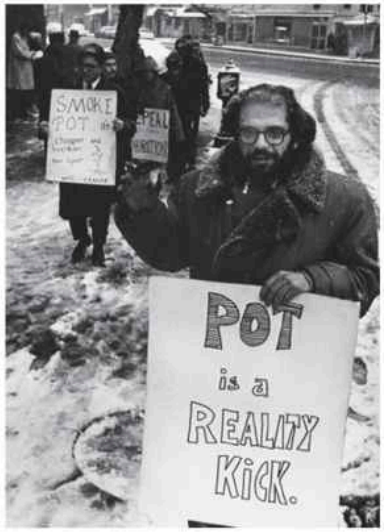
You've been hanging on to it
And I sure would like a hit
Don't Bogart that joint, my friend
Pass it over to me





GINSBERG'S WHISTLE BLOWING ON THE MARIJUANA HOAX

The critically lambasted long format essay that appeared in the Atlantic Monthly in 1966 was a ballsy move.



Allen Ginsberg was a beat poet that was a staple in the counter-culture revolutions of America's anti-establishment decades. He frequently toked with Bob Dylan and photo bombed his "Subterranean Homesick Blues" music video in 1965 as a loitering vagrant in an alley. Prior to that he went on prime time national television with author Norman Mailer in 1961 and declared "pot is fun."

"The actual experience of the smoked herb has been completely clouded by a fog of dirty language by the diminishing crowd of fakers who have not had the experience and yet insist on being centers of propaganda about the experience," Ginsberg wrote ages ago.

The cost of an ounce ain't what it used to be, but Ginsberg's critique is as true today as it has ever been. Especially as capital becomes the currency and the loudest voices on cannabis culture will inevitably be the ones toting the deepest pockets.

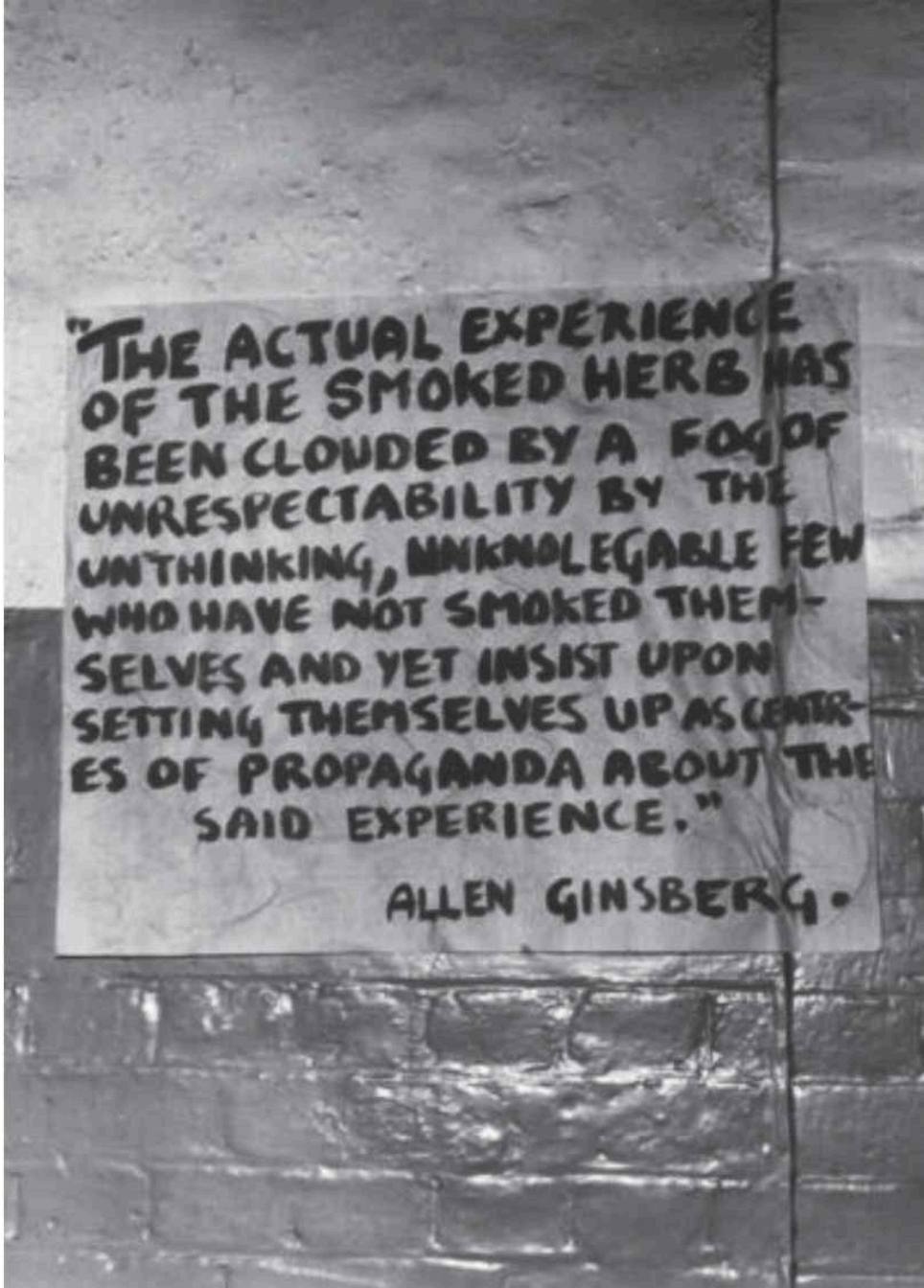
cont. >>>

the Atlantic

THE GREAT MARIJUANA HOAX: First Manifesto to End the Bringdown

"The black cloud of negative propaganda on marijuana emanates from one particular source 60's the US Treasury Dept. Narcotics Bureau. If the tendency (a return to common sense) to leave the opiate problem with qualified MDs prevails, the main function of this large Bureau will shift to the persecution of marijuana. Otherwise, the Bureau will have no function except as a minor tax office, for which it was originally purposed, under aegis of Secty. of Treasury. Following Parkinson's Law that a bureaucracy will attempt to find work for itself, or following a simpler line of thought, that the agents of this Bureau have a business interest in perpetuating the idea of a marijuana "menace" lest they lose their employment, it is not unreasonable to suppose that a great deal of the violence, hysteria & energy of the anti-marijuana language propaganda emanating from this source has as its motive a rather obnoxious self interest, all the more objectionable for its tone of moralistic evangelism."

Atlantic Monthly - November 1966
by Allen Ginsberg

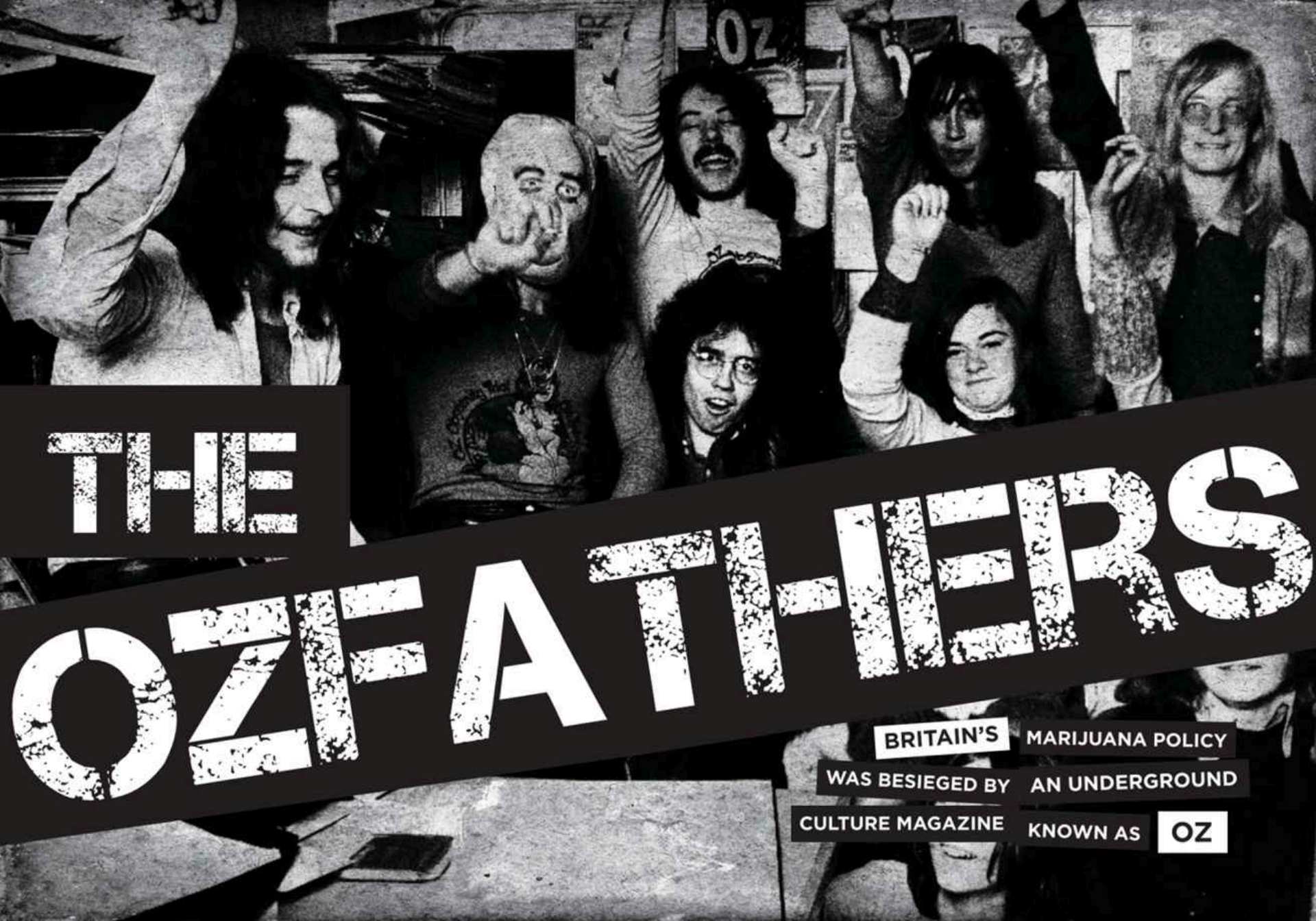


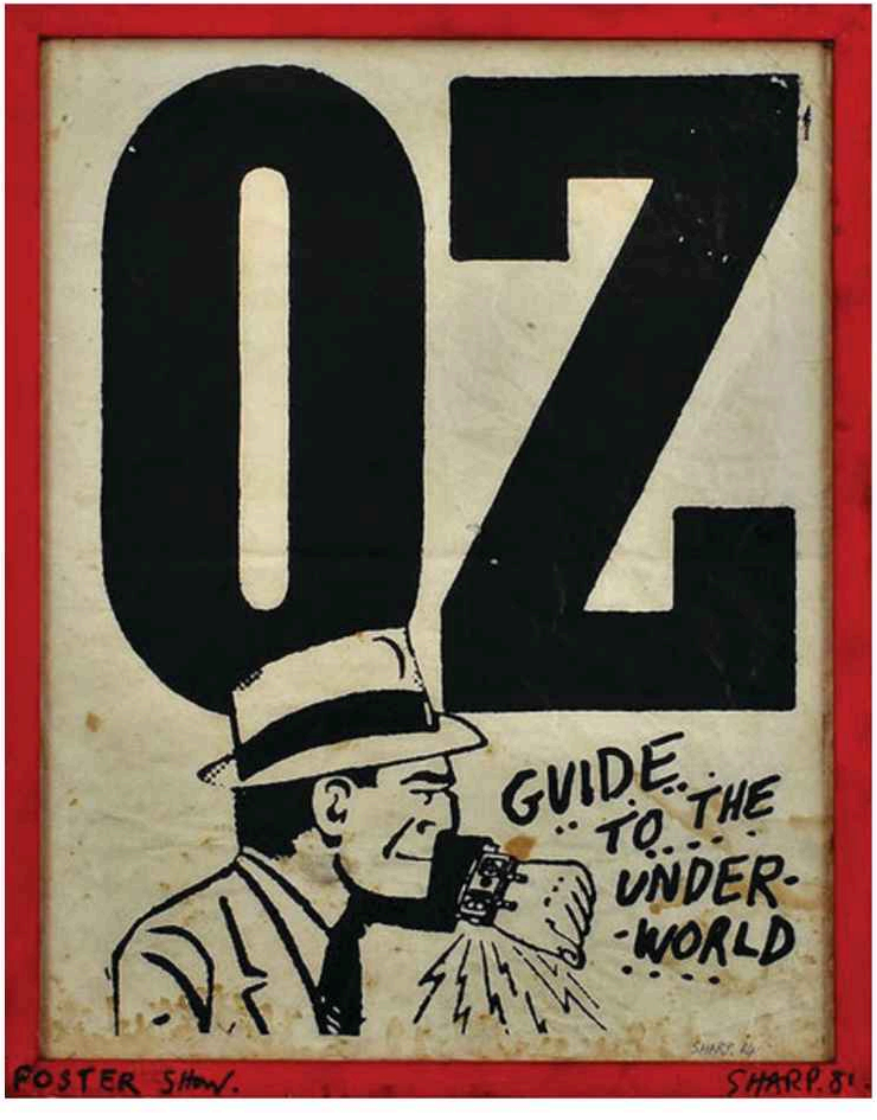
GEORGE CARLIN

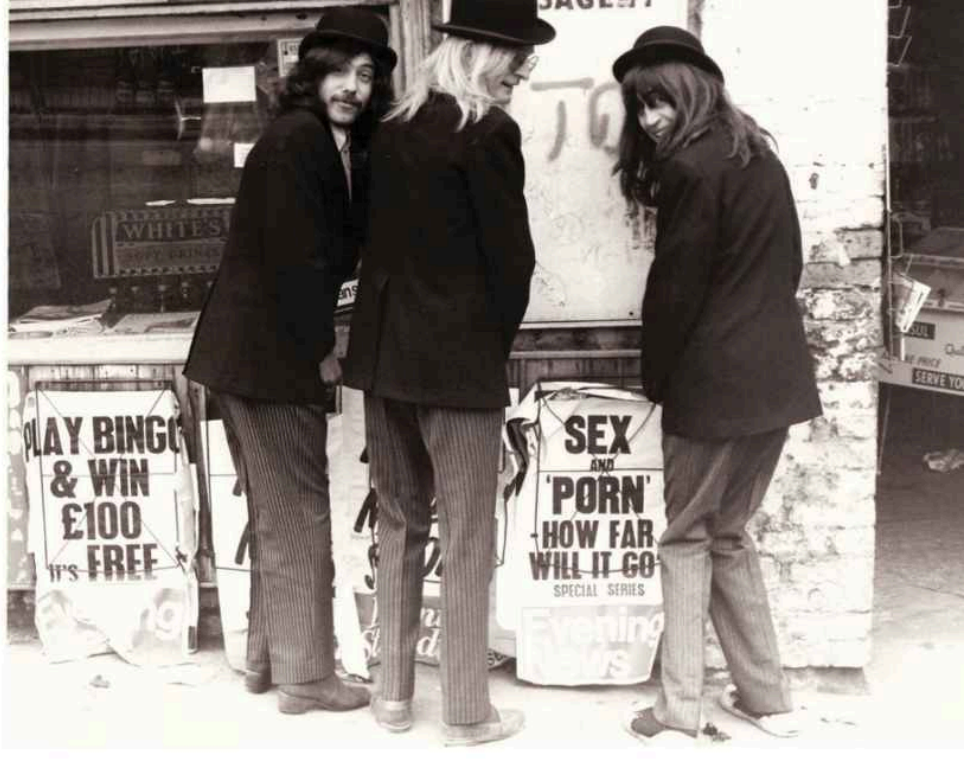
GRASS SWEPT THE NEIGHBORHOOD (1973)

"IN 1951 I WAS 14. THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO TELL YA. WHEN GRASS SWEPT THE NEIGHBORHOOD, WE HADN'T BEEN INTO GRASS BEFORE. WE WERE INTO GANG FIGHTING, WINE, BEER, HARDCORE PUNCHING THE SHIT OUT OF PEOPLE. AND HAVE JACKETS WITH THE NAMES MAN... THEN POT CAME ALONG AND THE GANG FIGHTING WENT AWAY. IN ONE SEMESTER IN SHOP CLASS GUYS WENT FROM MAKING ZIP GUNS TO HASH PIPES YA KNOW? INSTANTLY."




THE
OZ-ATI-ERS
BRITAIN'S MARIJUANA POLICY
WAS BESIEGED BY AN UNDERGROUND
CULTURE MAGAZINE KNOWN AS OZ



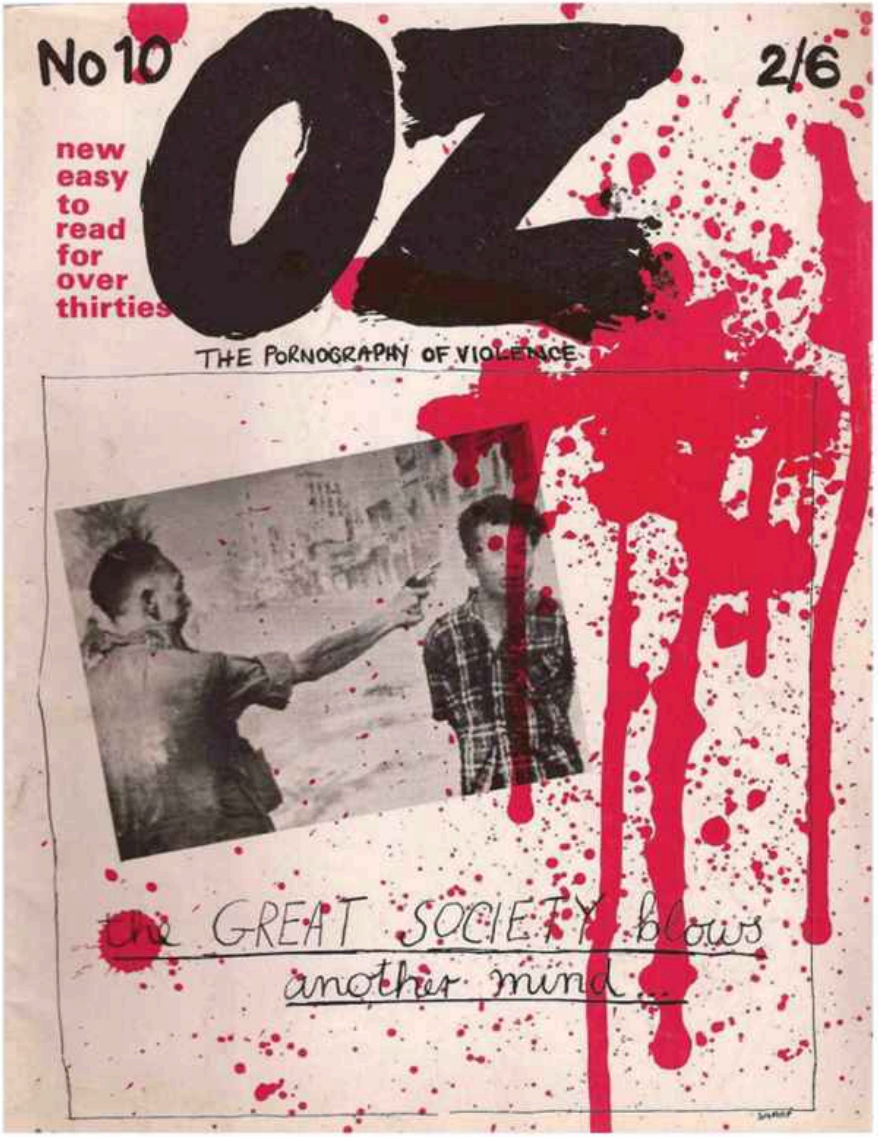


OZ was the first magazine to openly campaign for cannabis legalization in England. It began in 1967 and was branded as obscene by the blue blooded establishment. The three editors ended up on trial in 1971 and popular support swelled from "Free OZ" graffiti to public marches on London's historical squares.

They were all found guilty and were exonerated on appeal.

The magazine struggled thereafter as the editors became disillusioned with the endless parade of free-loaders seeking asylum at their headquarters. They were too well known to make anything even resembling underground ever again.

"They burn you with bad dope, bounce checks, jump your sureties (a British term for financial backers)...and wreck your crash-pad," founder Richard Neville said.


No 10
OZ
2/6
new
easy
to
read
for
over
thirties
THE PORNOGRAPHY OF VIOLENCE
the GREAT SOCIETY blows
another mind...


FRIENDS OF OZ


OZ
OZ
NOW
NEXT



問題の本質は何だったのか?

文・東郷かおる子／本誌編集長
by Kaoruko (Rue) Togo／Editor-in-Chief

まさか成田空港まで来ていながら、こんな大逆転劇になろうとは誰も予想だにしていなかった。1月17日の朝刊は、それぞれ第一面に"ポール・マッカートニー、空港で逮捕!"とデカデカと書きたてた。それもの内容は大むね"再びファンの期待を裏切った~""反省の色を見せぬ~"云々というもので、唯一、

あと数10メートルの所でポー
手の届かぬ所へ行ってしまっ
そのコンサートがキャンセル
た私達は再び奈落の底へつき
まったのだ。あまりに衝撃的
ラマの全貌は…!?

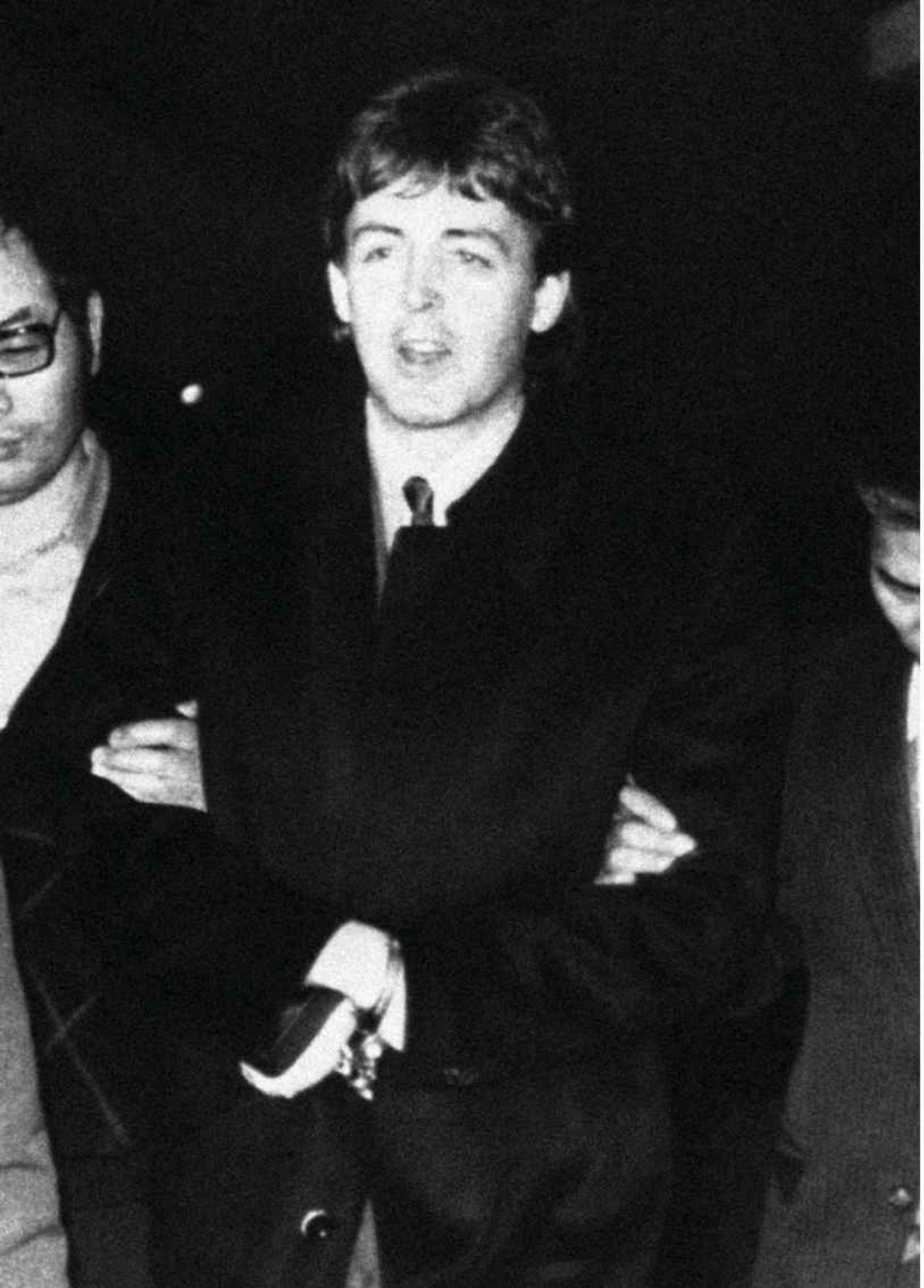
声が出ても不思議ではないかもしれな
事件の本質をついていたように思う。
く当のポール自身は反省も何も、
持っていなかっただろう。

だが、しかし法治国家たる日本が、
れが中毒症状がないといわれている
であろうと、"麻薬取り締り法"に



HALF POUND HEADLINES IN JAPAN

Paul McCartney was caught with marijuana at Narita International in 1980, he found out why you should forget about pot if you visit Japan





In 1980 Paul McCartney of the Beatles was arrested at the Narita International Airport in Tokyo with half a pound of marijuana. He spent one week in jail.

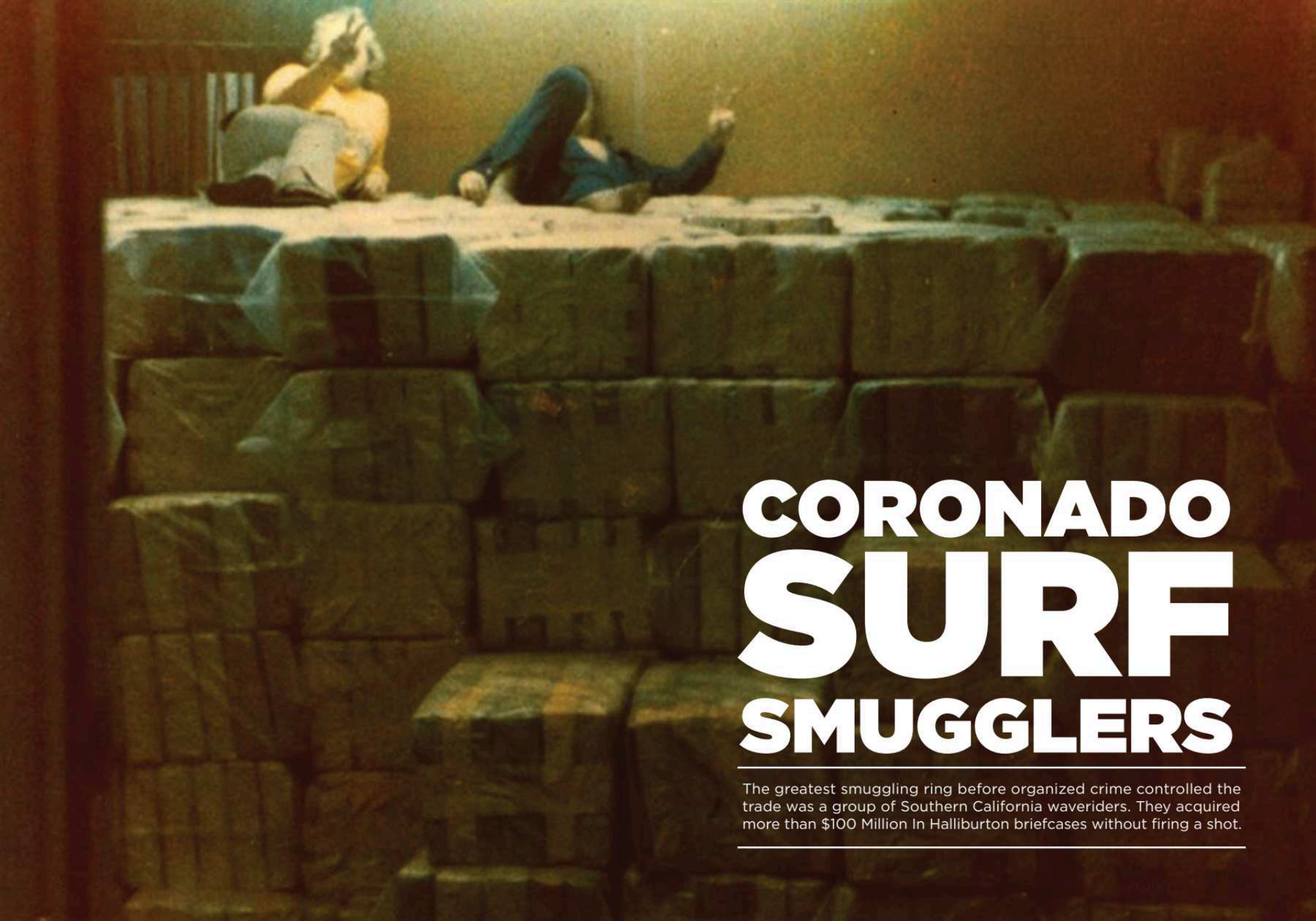
"When the fellow pulled it out of the suitcase, he looked more embarrassed than me," McCartney recalled. "I think he just wanted to put it back in and forget the whole thing, you know, but there it was." He was soon visited by the British vice-consul, who told the former Beatle that the sentence could be up to eight years.

"I didn't try to hide it," McCartney added. "I had just come from America and still had the American attitude that marijuana isn't that bad. I didn't realize just how strict the Japanese attitude is."

On the sixth day, his wife Linda was allowed to visit. She brought him a cheese sandwich, a change of clothes and a few sci-fi paperbacks.

"My first night was the worst," McCartney said. "I couldn't sleep. I was frightened about the possibility of not seeing my family for years. I made a confession on the night I was arrested and apologized for breaking Japanese law, but they still wanted to know everything. I had to go through my whole life story — school, father's name, income, even my medal from the Queen."

He was released at the end of the seventh day, and was taken directly to the airport. As a gesture to the Japanese fans that never got a chance to see him McCartney grabbed an acoustic guitar in the airport departure lounge and improvised a quick tune for the television cameras.



CORONADO SURF SMUGGLERS

The greatest smuggling ring before organized crime controlled the trade was a group of Southern California waveriders. They acquired more than $100 Million In Halliburton briefcases without firing a shot.



"Four thousand pounds of Thai-Stick pot, the latest in marijuana commerce, a product as potent as it was valuable. Dave Strather and his crew — a team of smugglers called the Coronado Company — would unload and sell."

"Once Dave Strather made visual contact with the ship, his crew got on the radios: "Offshore vessel, please identify."

"This is Red Robin."

"Importing pot from Mexico had become routine for the Company, but this was a new type of gig. Crossing the Pacific in a double-masted ketch. There were more variables, more opportunity for error. The Red Robin had run out of fuel before it even reached the international date line. Once under sail, she was becalmed in the Doldrums. Then she disappeared. With the ship lost, Dave set up a radio watch on a palisade covered in Redwoods. Back in September, it was pleasant on his perch, taking in the panoramic view, drinking a beer, tweaking the dial. But by December, everyone was cold and jumpy. Now, just before Christmas, their ship was finally coming in."

"The Duck, or DUKW, a thirty-one-foot, six-wheeled World War II-era amphibious landing craft that allowed the Coronado Company to drive right into the water and dock alongside the Red Robin."

"Almost the entire group had grown up together in Coronado, a secluded little beach town on a peninsula off the coast of San Diego. In the 1960s, they had been classmates at Coronado High. They were surfers. Some would head to Mexico for the breaks — and bring back small bales of pot. Then they brought in their former Spanish teacher, Lou Villar, for his language abilities, and the operation exploded."

"Within a few years, the Coronado Company was the largest smuggling outfit on the West Coast. Over ten years they would assemble a $100 million empire importing more than ninety tons of product from Mexico, Morocco, Pakistan, and Thailand in what the DEA would call the most sophisticated operation of its kind."

1976

JOSHUAH BEARMAN, writer of Argo
Excerpted from GQ Magazine

THE BEST SENIOR THESIS PROJECT ...EVER

The time the Hollywood sign in Los Angeles was taken to new heights

Danny Finegood grew up in the shadow of the Hollywood sign and always considered ways he could alter it without causing any permanent damage. He devised a prank, performed as a college art project on New Year's Day 1976, where he hung curtains to make the sign read "Hollyweed" the day less restrictive California marijuana laws took effect. He used stones and rope and erected the fabric by hoisting pieces of maritime sails.

"We broke no laws and did no damage to the sign," Finegood later said. "An artist's role throughout history has been to create representations of the culture he exists in. By hanging four relatively small pieces of fabric on the landmark, we were able to change people's perception of the Hollywood sign."

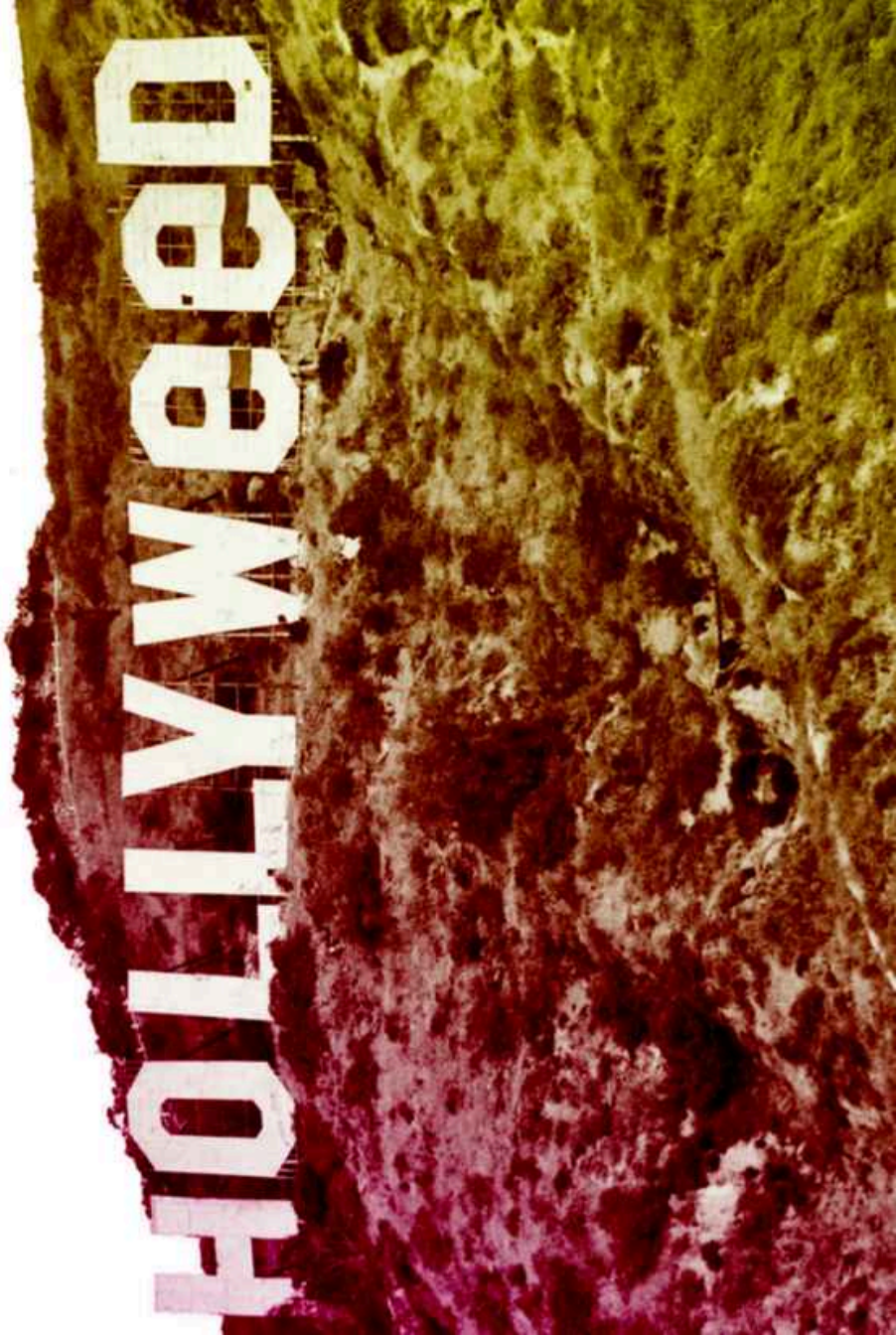
The sign was established in 1923 to promote a housing development — Hollywoodland. As an art major at California State University Northridge, he installed his billboard for altered consciousness and received an "A" from his teacher.

Years later, he protested a characterization of the incident in the Los Angeles Times that referred to "vandals" altering the sign.

He continued to hypothesize remixes he could apply to the sign throughout his years in Los Angeles. Using plastic he draped over several letters he was able to convert the letters to read: "Oil War," a statement against the Gulf War in 1990. Virtually no one saw that creation as park rangers removed the plastic sheeting before sunrise.

Increased security kept Finegood from getting to the sign again, leaving some projects unrealized. He said he wanted to make the sign say "Hollyween" on Halloween, and wanted to cover it completely on April Fool's Day to make it look as though it had disappeared.

Sadly, Finegood died in 2007 without getting the recognition he deserved from the City. We wish he could have done some sanctioned work on the sign before his passing but municipal bureaucracy was having none of that.



AMY POEHLER'S WEEKEND WEED UPDATES



Saturday Night Live has been willing to take marijuana humor into millions of homes, without upsetting sensible moms. Thanks Amy.



Saturday Night Live has put marijuana humor on basic cable for all to see under the leniency afforded late night TV programs. The "Weekend Update" used it's mock newscast to deliver some well-written skits courtesy of Amy Poehler and Seth Meyers. The straight-faced delivery contrasts nicely with taboo subjects like Amy's admittedly pesky weed habit.

"Really, Tea Party? Really? You're surprised that you're targeted by the IRS?" Poehler comments. "You named yourself after a group of people who proudly and historically violated tax laws! Look, if I had a vanity license plate that said 'Weed 420,' I might expect to get pulled over now and then."

In Poehler's final "Weekend Update" appearance on the show she went out with a bang, and a cloud of smoke, in her typically self-depricating style. Her pot jokes are autobiographical in most cases, and despite her admissions, her career continues along an upward trajectory. It's great to see women in the workplace flaunting their marijuana support in broad daylight, or in this case, under studio limelight.

cont. >>>



SNL • Season 34 • Dec. 6, 2008

Seth Meyers: In November, voters in Nevada and Colorado will decide whether to remove all penalties for adults twenty-one or older, possessing up to an ounce of marijuana, which, if approved, would make the states the leaders in the movement to legalize the drug. *[turns his head]* That's pretty interesting, huh, Amy?

[Amy has disappered, leaving a "Colorado or Bust" cardboard sign on her chair in her absence]

Seth Meyers: *[reaches over]* She left a note.

[Seth looks at the note, as Amy's voice narrates its text over the sound of a harmonica]

Amy Poehler V/O: "Mah dearest Seth: It pains me that I did not get a chance to say goodbye." *[Seth holds his hand to his chest]* "But you've known since you met me that I would gladly trade our friendship for an ounce of hassle-free weed." *[Seth nods his head knowingly]* "Sincerely yours, Amy. P.S.: I stole your wallet." [Seth frowns] "P.P.S.: I also stole your car --" *[Seth crumples the note, as Amy's voice becomes muffled. He then opens the note back up.]* "--and I just crashed your car." *[Seth again crumples the note, as Amy's voice becomes muffled. He then reopens the note.]* "Sorry!"





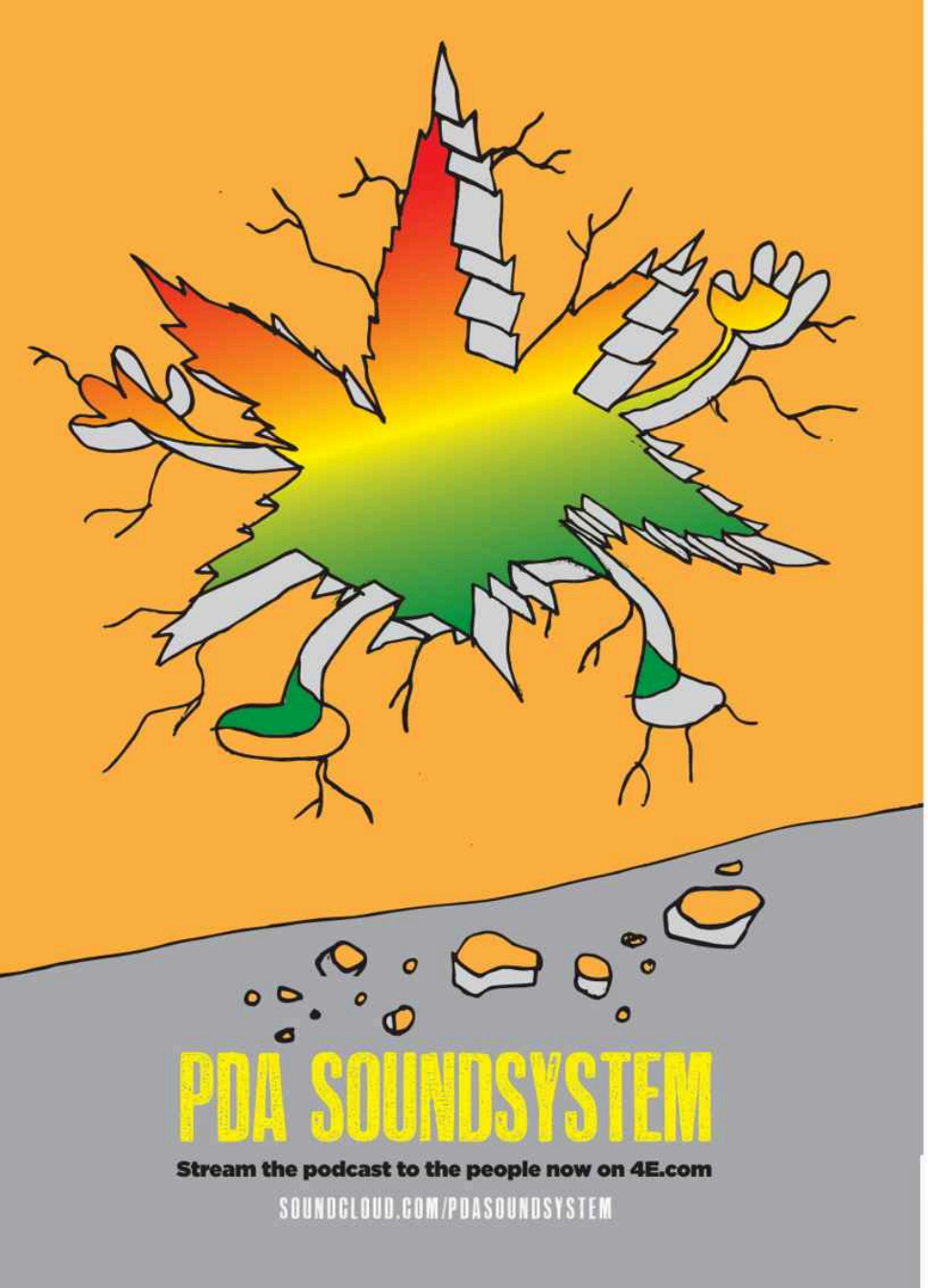
ELVY MUSIKKA

The first person to receive a medical marijuana license from the Federal government. Yes, those authorizations do exist. They are issued by the Compassionate Investigational New Drug program. She is issued 300 joints per month for her glaucoma. After being arrested for cultivation in Florida she petitioned the DEA in 1988 for an exemption. It was granted.

Musikka is on record that despite being born in 1939, her vision has improved from 20/400 to 20/200 during her decades of medicating.

TRUTH > HYPE

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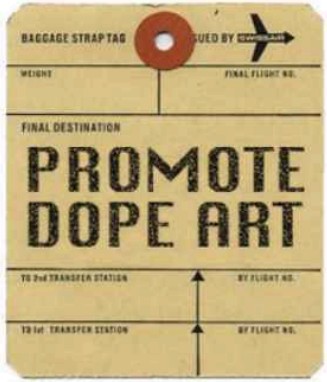
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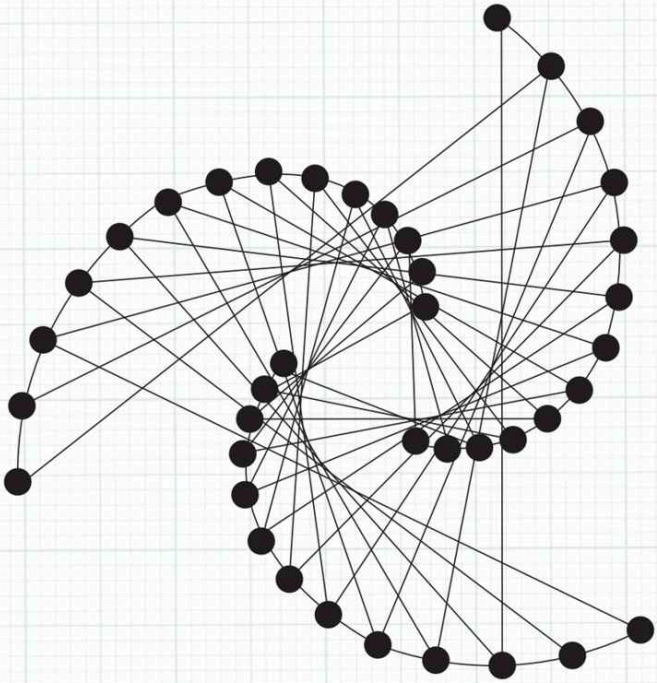












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