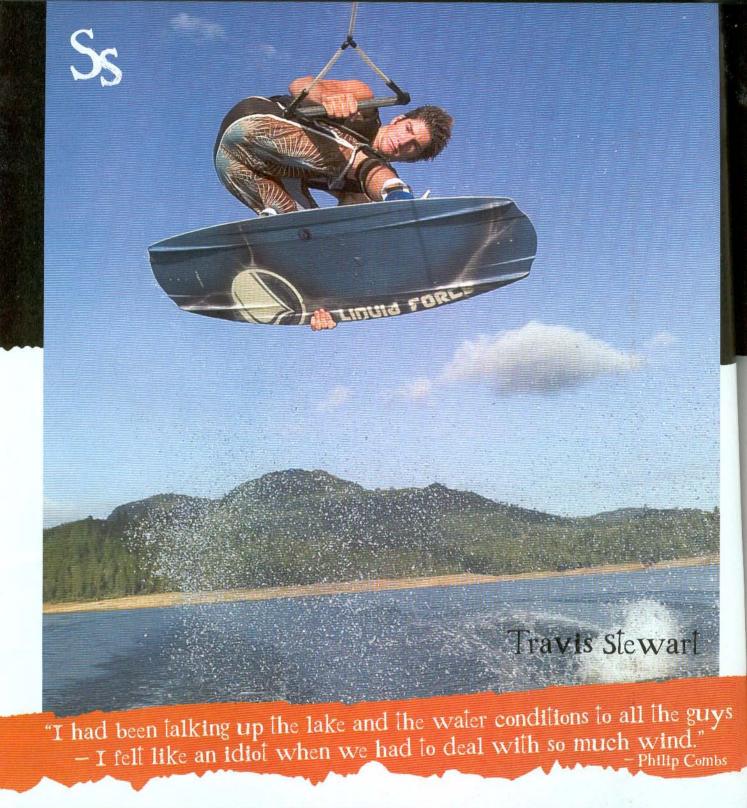


## Shasta Salisfactions Salisfactions

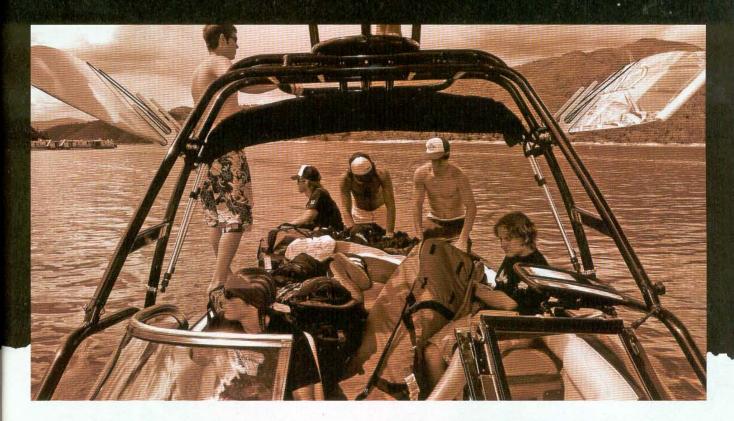
Pholos and slory by Bill Dosler

If you've ever seen the DVD Shafted, you know that Shasta and Parks both killed it. It's been almost four years since I last focused my lenses on the Northern California wakeboarding mecca known as Shasta Lake. This time around, instead of riding along in support of Bump Films, I returned with local NorCal resident Danny Turner of Hypoxic Films to further reveal Shasta's plentiful bounty as he gathered footage for his new film, Exposed. The difference on this trip, though, was that eight of the nine top Junior Men riders, together with a myriad of pro talent, had yet to be deflowered by Shasta's allure.





Trevor Hansen

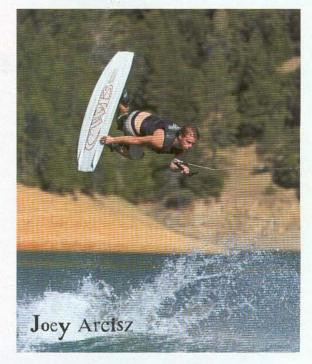


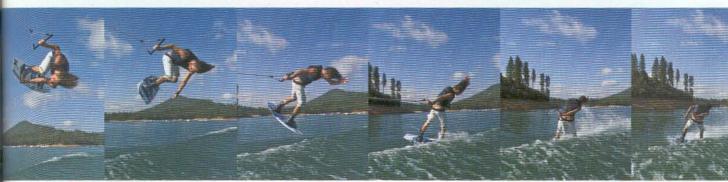
Anyone who's been to Shasta knows all you have to do is drive up one of the arms and boom, there you have it: butter. But on this visit, a very powerful storm front blew through and the wind kicked up waves, making it difficult for both riders and photographers. We had to drive all over Shasta to find good water, even in the morning. This is very rare. Shasta vet

LEFT: Travis "Mr. Saliva"
Siewarl Ihrows a TS Indy
shiffy. RIGHT: Il's obvious
Ihai Joey Arcisz has speni a
few days al The Wakeboard
Camp. BELOW: Trevor
Hansen rides wilh purpose,
and he was wilhoui a doubl
the slandout on the Irtp. Here's
his lanirum to blind.

Philip Combs swallowed his pride: "I had been talking up the lake and the water conditions to all the guys — I felt like an idiot when we had to deal with so much wind."

Jeff House, Rusty Malinoski, Joey Arcisz and Rob Jacques were not about to let the weather or rough water ruin their fun. It seemed every time a camera was out they were ready to ride. "It was cool to get to watch Jeff free ride," says Rob Jacques. "I was especially impressed with Rusty and Jeff - those two guys just were loaded with style." Rusty recalled: "Dude, the wind was crap and it was cold. But it was cool watching everyone free ride." Finally, Mother Nature began to loosen her grip and served up some of the perfect water Shasta is famous for. With three Malibu boats and one Honda watercraft running all day, imagine the amount of gas 17 riders can go through. "Jeff, Hank Carter and I made a gas run with 27 cans. It took us over an hour just to fill 'em all," says Trevor Hansen. About 800 gallons of gas were burned to photograph and video all 17 riders. "I wouldn't want to get the gas bill in the mail this month," was the quote of the day from Rob. Derek Grasman agreed: "Gas runs were the worst part of the whole trip. We





had to make them twice a day."

As filming continued throughout the week, many of the riders would try to catch up on their sleep in the boat while waiting their turn in front of the lens. Back on the houseboats, the rest of the crew occupied their time with a bit of off-water action — a Ritz face-off. One afternoon, I challenged anyone to eat six crackers without a drink in 60 sec-



onds for \$50. The first challenger was AJ Racinelli, who made a go at it with all six crackers at once. He wasn't even close. A few more of the guys gave it a whirl, or should I say a "hurl," And then photographer Mike Larson missed the fifty by two seconds, claiming "I was robbed." When Mike couldn't prove his

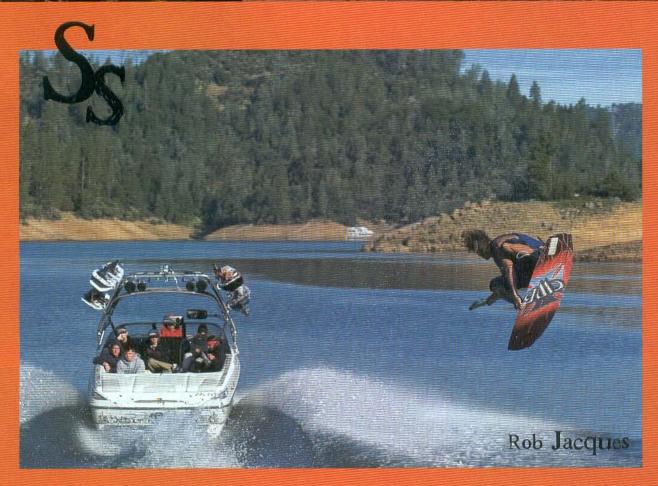
"I wouldn't want to get the gas bill in the mail this month."

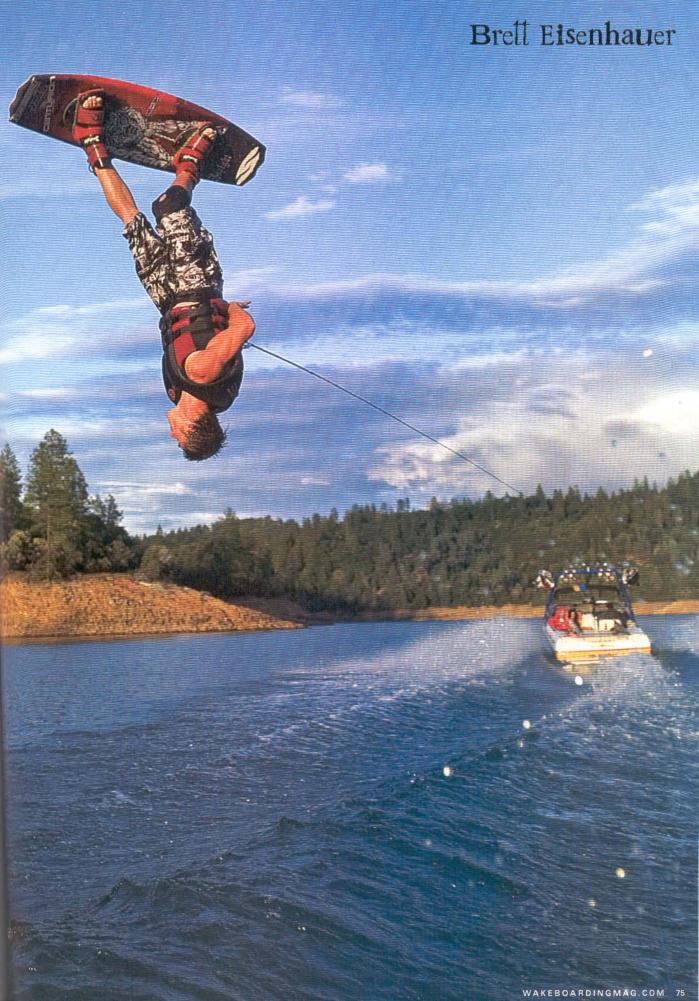
- Rob Jacques

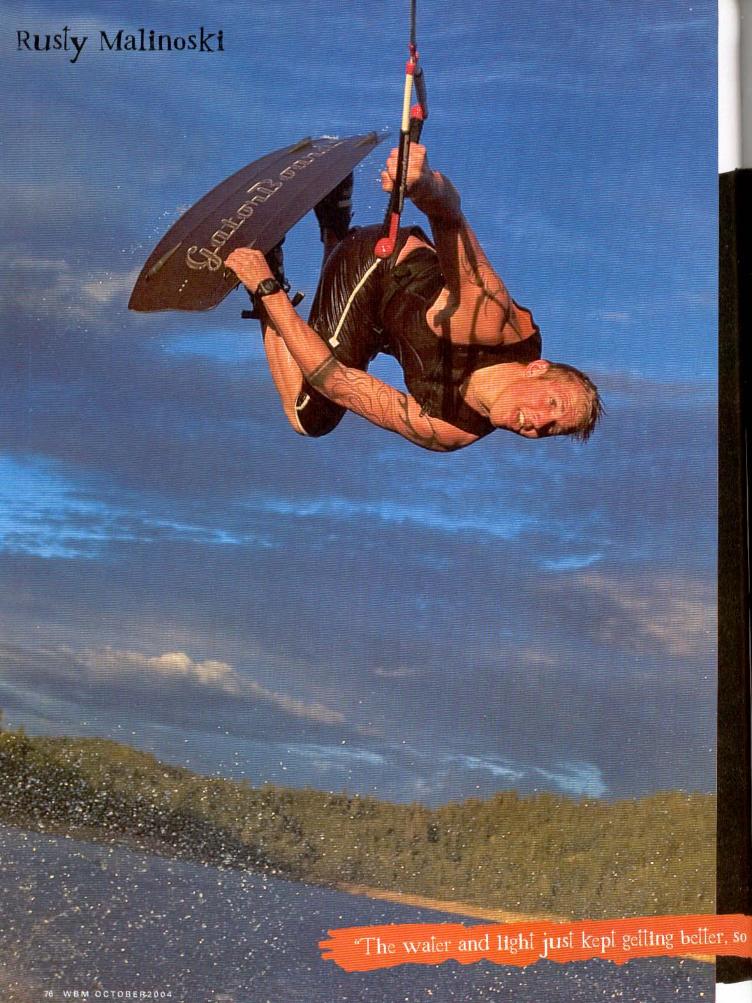












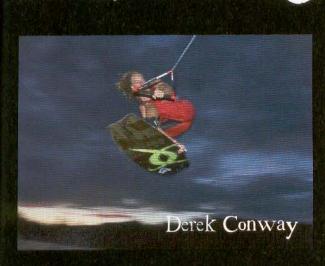


## Rider Inilialion

LEFT: Rusty Malinoski launches a nuclear TS back roll. ABOVE: Detek

Lake vs. shows the boys what het got. RICHT: Known for his spinning. Humny Wolf deviales front the norm with a slytte method.

There's no better way to initiate a rider to Shasta than to pull alongside him with a photo boat ready to take some crip action shots, only to ditch him for a boatload of babes who offered up a little "aloha dance" Shasta style. That's just what happened to Hank Carter on his inaugural ride. Hank said, "I thought to myself, where are they going? Then I saw the boat full of girls over in the cove and I told Chris Laske to head over and see what was up." You'll have to get a copy of Exposed for more on the dance scene.



win Fear Factor style, it was Travis (later nicknamed "Mr. Saliva") Stewart's turn. Travis threw back all six crackers in under 45 seconds to take the fifty right out of my pocket. "I can do more than six — give me a drink to prepare," Travis boast-ed. Congrats, Travis, you own a title you can be proud of. (Later, he downed eight crackers in 55 seconds.)

After four days of filming nonstop, Danny and I took a final crew consisting of Trevor, Philip and Jimmy Wolf out for a late-afternoon double-up session in probably the best conditions we'd seen all week. Trevor recalled: "It was so low-key; Jimmy with his spins and Philip with some sick grabs."

It was cold as shit, but the smooth water and insane light pushed all three riders to take another set for the cameras. Jimmy noted: "The water and light just kept getting better, so we kept hitting double-ups for Danny and Bill." Danny recalled: "It was the perfect stealth mission. Bill and I grabbed two boats and three riders and took off to get some footage of a laid-back double-up session. It worked out great; I was able to get killer footage to cap off Jimmy and Philip's sections." This session was what most riders dream about all year long weighted boat, unbelievable light, calm water and two photographers to capture the action.

Well, another Shasta trip has come and gone. This one, just like the last, was packed with epic riding as well as some unexpected experiences, most of which were well documented for Exposed, due out this fall. It's packed with a lot of new faces as well as many of your favorites. Like those of you who have been to Shasta before, I can't wait to get back next year to slice

up a piece of Shasta's green water for myself.

Jimmy Wolf



we kept hitting double-ups for Danny and Bill. Jimmy Wolf