



Issue 3  
2024

## TRENDWATCH 2024

How to look like the most insufferable piece of shit to touch a set of sticks

## The Cool Guy Olympics

The how and why behind Salt Lake's favorite past time

## GSWYF

Friends are temporary, clips are forever



# ITS THE FUCKING PARKING™ LOT ™ CHRONICLES™

welcome back to hell on earth

We regret to inform our readers that we are currently in the Last Season Ever (trademark). Thats right, its a wrap. After months of technical analysis, dousing appraisals, and coke-fueled early morning arguments, the PLC editorial staff has come to the conclusion that 2024 will be the last year of skiing in the wasatch. Multiple complex factors, including climate change, economic downturn, bad vibes, everyone wearing the same god damn arc'teryx hat, and the realization that no one is getting any play, will all converge after the winter of 2024, concluding with a mass exodus of the entire outdoor community from the Salt Lake Valley. No more GMD patio sunsets, no more weird drunken nights at the clubhouse where everyone feels vibed out.

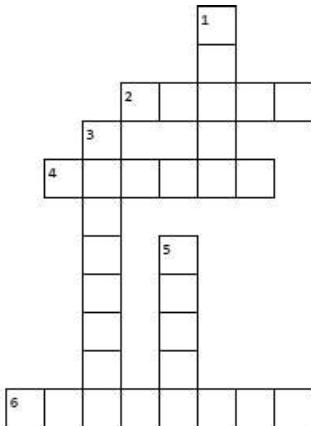
We also regret to inform you that just like every other ski media organization before us, we must now shut our proverbial doors and release our final issue. There are multiple reasons for this: budget restraints, flagrant chop abuse, and the realization that you can't put a zine that you made in college under "work experience" on your resume. Before the team here at the Parking Lot Chronicles drops off into the world of children, 401k's, and back pain, we wanted to leave you with one last wad of paper that will one day make it into the stomachs of turtles and sea birds around the world.

God is dead and we killed him. So sick.

SPONSORED BY MERCEDES-BENZ  
An OBS Ford? What are you fucking poor?



# Parking Lot Tidbits



## Across

2. the smoked drug combo that has decimated the SLC outdoors community
4. the name of the angel that presented Joseph Smith with the golden plates
6. a camo pattern that has been co-opted by white sorority women

## Down

1. spliff capital of the world
3. my least favorite person in the salt lake valley
5. a number in sets of 3's on a model of R3evaluates

## Ski movie premiere night essentials

- Thermostat set at 105
- Piss, all over the floor
- No bathroom
- Drunk 17 year olds
- Cops show up 5 minutes into movie
- Get ski club to pay \$800 noise complaint citation

## How to impress a significant other

- Get a TBI from a dub attempt
- Buy them a beer with the GMD pro deal
- Sext them on a sat phone
- Tell them you know A Pol
- Offer them a rip off your Lost Mary



## Parking Lot Jargon

**Drunk leg** - substance abuse-induced invincibility

**Ice Axe** - single male wall decor

**Hitting Jawbreaker** - A masochistic flirting technique

**Milly tube** - a spliff storage device

**Getting Scoped** - True enlightenment

Reid, AKA @not.so.cute.fruitbooter, was supposed to write something, but he didn't and now this space is blank.

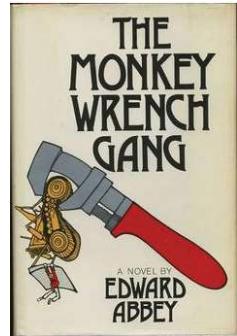
fuck you reid

## **PLC BOOK CLUB**

*For the semi-literate among us*

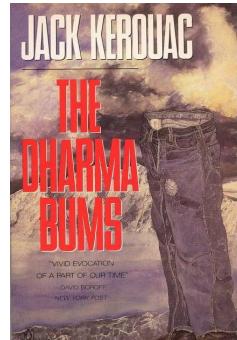
### **Monkey Wrench Gang - Edward Abbey**

This book is a friendly reminder that not all domestic terrorists are white nationalists, sometimes they're just hot chicks just trying to have a little bit of fun in this corporate hell hole. God bless America.



### **Dharma Bums - Jack Kerouac**

Some say the path to enlightenment is retreating to the mountains for a life of solitary asthetisim. Some say its finding contentness in the life you currently lead. Jack Kerouac was the first to point out that you can skip all that bullshit by drinking copious amounts of wine with your boys, living in a shack, engaging in orgious behavior, and climbing mountains.



# PLC IS LIVE

[www.parkinglotchronicles.com](http://www.parkinglotchronicles.com)

## THERE'S A WEBSITE

**See all of the issues of the mag,  
as well as a new platform for  
spreading hate, clips, and  
misinformation that we're  
calling ...**

## EVEN NEWER SCHOOLERS

- **NO ACCOUNTS**
- **NO LIKES**
- **NO FOLLOWERS**
- **NO ADVERTISING**
- **NO PROMO CODES**
- **NO SENSIBLE SECURITY MEASURES**

**Just a wholesome, anonymous platform for posting clips and hot takes that will definitely not become problematic in seconds...**

**JOIN TODAY ;))**

# TRENDWATCH 2024

The Parking Lot Chronicles Fashion division has spent the last few months diving deep into obscure east coast instagram cuts and going to every low budget backyard video premier that Salt Lake City has to offer, and we have one conclusion: **everything sucks. All of it.**

Somewhat no one has a kit worth copying, except for the kids bumming cigs 6th North punk shows, and no one wants to be them. But we shouldn't look at this as a loss, instead this is an opportunity to set in motion the next era of high-altitude degeneracy. We have been workshopping a new idea we are calling...      **"The Dark Horse Archetype".**

## NO LOGOS

These brands aren't paying you, so why should you promote them? Spray paint your skis black, rip the logos of your jackets, burn your panties and join the revolution

## NO SHORT FORM CONTENT

There is something incredibly emasculating about posting a video with some goo-goo gaa-gaa ass trending audio to get attention from 13 year old from the midwest. Honestly, your only interaction with the connected world should be through a Thinkpad running Arch Linux with no GUI. No IG, no Snapchat, no TikTok(RIP), and no LinkedIn(what? you think your gonna be employable after all of this?). parkinglotchronicles.xyz is kosher tho.

## 55+ HOUR WORK WEEK

Nothing says "I'm really good at skiing but I could give less of a fuck about it" more than working overtime at a deadend (manual labor) job that will be automated out of existence in the next 5-10 years.

## REASONABLY SIZED OUTERWEAR

Looking like the michelin man in your TNF puffy and homemade pants is out. Argueably, it was never in. Regardless, stick to the L's and XL's.



# THE PROTOTYPICAL "DARK HORSE"

Being a dark horse is all about being non-chalant. Fading in and out of the realities of those around you, only becoming visible to the wider public long enough to thoroughly impress anyone lucky enough to be watching you, just to fade back into the shadows. A true dark horse is like Bigfoot: stoic, elusive, impossible top film, incredibly stinky, and probably just a chinese psyop designed to keep young Americans from being productive members of society.



## The Kit

**Hat:** Esoteric fleece/knit beanie

**Price:** handed down through the generations

**Gogs:** Electric Klevlands

**Price:** won at an USSA comp at 15 yrs old

**Jacket:** Basic Burton Bullshit

**Price:** found in the Timberline parking lot in 2018

**Backpack:** BCA Float 22

**Price:** 1 paycheck

**Skis:** 2017 Rossignol Blackop 116's

**Price:** \$150 and a 30 rack (friends with the rossi rep back in the day)

**Pants:** Carhartt

**Price:** provided by employer (jobsite find)

**Bindings:** FKS 18, recently Plasti Dipped

**Price:** MSRP (what can I say? pivots/fks's hold their value better USD. Everything in skiing is instantly worth 30% of MSRP, at most, as soon as you buy it from a shop, but somehow we can sell each other Pivot 15s with no brakes for 200 bucks plus shipping. Fuck the gold standard, the Federal Reserve should start using the Pivot Standard. Just fill Fort Knox up with every single pair of beat to shit pivots/fks we can find.. we can boot Jerome Powell and have the 24/7 pivot plug guy take control of our economy.. shit would really end inflation tbh. Honestly that all I got, rant over. Lorem ipsum. While I'm here let me tell y'all some goss. apparently the jekits crew sent some kid out into southern utah to clean up some graffiti they did on the way through. somehow the cops saw them tag this building or something then found their phone and called them and told them they wouldn't press charges if they took a back and faced it off. So they took one of their PC mimos to drive down from San Francisco and get some paint to do it. I don't know if that's a good idea or not but I think it's cool. I think it's cool.

# GEAR CORNER

## A GUIDE ULTRALIGHT WEAPONRY



Bindings made of toothpicks, chopped up crampons held together with hope and Dyneema, and some of the worse skis know to man; it seems ultralight gear is a dead horse that's already been flattened into a pancake. We here at the PLC Gear department have noticed a massive gap in the weight-saving conversation, concerning one of the most important pieces of kit for touring in the Wasatch. Today, we're talking about ultra-light ordinance.

### Faxon ION ultralight

- Chambered in: 5.56
- American made
- 4.95 lb
- Carbon fiber HELL YEA



Me n the boys on Superior (circa 2024).

While not the lightest arm on this list, the Faxon ION ultralight has that "wow" factor that will impress your friends, and make your fellow backcountry users call the feds. Can fit comfortably in most 40L Hyperlite packs!

### S&W Model 340 PD

- Chambered in: 357
- American made
- 11.8 oz
- Scandium frame



This small revolver has enough kick to make you think you're cowboy, and is small enough to fit in your "beacon pocket". While not a great choice for long range, this piece is great for close quarters combat. The perfect choice for making sure you get first tracks.



# **THE COOL GUY OLYMPICS**

*A guide to SLC's favorite pastime*



Those new to the outdoor community might be unfamiliar of the phrase "getting cool guyed". It describes the act either of being outright ignored, or asked to reintroduce yourself, when saying hello to an acquaintance that definitely knows who you are. This was once a strategy employed by the parking lot elite to protect their status as a core, hard-body, individual, as for many of them, this social status was the only thing keeping them out of the homeless shelter or, more likely, their parents basement. Nowadays, this social tactic has been co-opted by salt lake's lowborn in order to enforce self-percieved social hierarchies.

## ***How To "Cool Guy"***

Step 1: Avoid any eye contact

Step 2: When forced to engage with anyone outside your immediate social circle, refer to them as "buddy" or "bro".

Step 3: When anyone says your name, pretend you didn't hear them

Step 4: once unwilling conversation has begun, bring up how you have to talk to your rep, or the "projects" you're working on.

## ***How To Respond to getting "Cool Guyed"***

- bust out the lead pipe
- Cool Guy them back
- pretend that you didn't actually recognize them, and instead ask for a cigarette.
- bring up how you have to talk to your rep, or the "projects" you're working on.

# Biff Utah

# GO SKIING WITH YOUR FRIENDS

... and other speculations



*This piece was heavily influenced by Jeffrey Bergeron's BackCountry Magazine column "Biff America"*

When I was a teenager, my friends and I had an ongoing joke we would tell when trying a trick for the first time, or maybe hitting a jump that was a little outside of our comfort zone. "What's the worst that could happen?" we would say "You could die? That's not that bad. It's a win-win."

Obviously this "joke" reeks of teenage arrogance and self-pity, but it speaks to a real truth about the ski community. This is a massive generalization, but in my experience, most "good" skiers felt motivated to get that good because of some sort of insecurity they had about their place in the world. A logical, fully sane individual won't risk being out of work for months due to an injury, or even worse, end up subjecting their family and friends to the worst phone call they will ever receive, just because they "enjoy being outdoors". Scaring yourself can be fun, but that only goes so far. At some point there has to be a motivation to be better than those around you. What is this motivation? Well, it's hard to give a blanket diagnosis for a massive chunk of the outdoor community, but I think a lot of this desire to be better than those around you comes from a feeling of inadequacy in other parts of a persons life. Skiing can provide a small avenue to feel successful in, and for someone who feels different from the world around them, this is incredibly rewarding.

We're in a perceived social hierarchy that we've created for ourselves, a way to view the world that feels smaller, maybe more attainable. I mean, becoming materially and socially successful seems impossible, but fuck dude, I can definitely hate huck something burly and make the rounds on Instagram, shit, maybe that cute gal I always see in the lift line with the Harlaut pants and the TNF puffy will know who I am. It's a trap that's easy to fall into. You can argue with yourself about whether or not your job in retail can be called a "successful career", but no one can argue with a dub on the 2nd Three Kings jump.

Not only have we created a social hierarchy, we've created an industry. We've created a way to eek by a living, fully living within the bounds of a microcosm recreating the outside world in miniature. We've constructed a collective fiction based on a couple of ski movies we saw when we were kids. There's nothing inherently bad about this, it's human nature. You can see the same behavior in any other hobby or activity. It's just important to know that its there, and that you're a part of it.

Why is this collective fiction important to recognize? Well, theres a few reasons. Firstly, one of the dangers of participating in the fiction is that you can continue to be fueled by teenage angst well into your late 20s. You could work as a liftie for the entirety of your 20s and not change in any meaningful way. I'm not saying you can't be a liftie for the whole of your 20s, I'm just saying that if you do, you could be stagnant for a decade, and no one would bat an eye. Secondly, it lets you realize something important about the world: People are just people. Where ever they are, they are still just people. Regardless of what these people have done, or can do, they are still just as shitty, or awkward, or judgemental, as the rest of us.

Theres another reason this recognition is important. If you actively instigating this system, you will alienate those around you. If you have just moved here and see Salt Lake City as a ladder to climb, chances are you will either climb to the top and realize its exactly the same as the bottom, or you will continue to climb that ladder until you physically can't any more, at which point you will look back and realize you've pushed away everyone you've ever met. When it comes down to it, this ladder is not very fufilling to climb.

One of life's biggest ironies is that when humans feel alone, we feel different from the communities around us. When we don't receive the love we feel that we need, we pull back into ourselves. Its a nasty positive feedback loop.

So where am I going with all this? Go skiing with your friends. That's it, thats all. Thats everything. Doesn't matter who they are. Are they good hangs? Good, go skiing with them. The best possible friends you could have are the ones you have right now. Love them, because one day, you're going to be half-senile with two dead women's ACLs in your knees, and you would kill for one last sunset lap on Crest with all the friends you lost along the way.

**FEELING UNFULFILLED?  
ADDICTED TO PHARMACEUTICALS?  
PARENTS CUT YOU OFF?  
TRY**

**MANUAL  
FUCKING  
LABOR**

**EAT SHIT AND DIE LIKE  
A REAL MAN**

**BROUGHT TO YOU BY:**



**Kennecott  
Utah Copper**

up

**Live by the stack, die by the stack**