





FRONT GLUE

MY WAR ON WILSHIRE

BLACK FLAG vs. the FEDERAL BUILDING
...and the VEX, July 1983



MICHAEL PEARSON

**Bazillion
Points**

MY WAR on WILSHIRE

Black Flag vs. the Federal Building...and the Vex, July 1983

Copyright © 2026 Michael Pearson

All rights reserved.

**Bazillion
Points**

First U.S. printing, 2026

Bazillion Points Books

New York | United States

BAZILLIONPOINTS.com

Bazillion thanks to Michael Pearson, Jordan Schwartz, Steve McDonald, Chris Petersen, Dez Cadena, Kevin Salk, Henry Rollins, Chuck Dukowski, James Lo, and the Freedom of Information Act

Library of Congress Control Number: 2025939131

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data is available upon request.

ISBN 978-1-935950-78-3

Printed in China

The authorized representative in the EU for product safety and compliance is:

EAS Europe OÜ, Mustamäe tee 50, 10621 Tallinn, Estonia | easproject.co

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without prior permission in writing from the publisher.

for Ben and Jean



TABLE of CONTENTS

- 6. *“Clocked In”*
- 11. *“Forever Time,” the Wilshire Federal Building,
July 4, 1983*
- 49. *“Nothing Left Inside,” the Vex, July 23, 1983*
- 80. *Acknowledgments*

CLOCKED IN

I grew up on the Los Angeles Westside in Pacific Palisades, between Santa Monica and Malibu. My dad was a talent agent who kept old movie stars working in dinner theater as their careers waned. As a kid, I was always into skateboarding and surfing. I skated at times with the Dogtown guys—including Tony Alva, Jay Adams, Stacy Peralta, and Arthur Lake. They'd come skate at the houses of a couple of my friends who had really good backyard half pipes, and at my local skatepark, Marina Del Rey. I started shooting a lot of photos of skateboarding, and making three-minute movies on my Super 8 camera.

I was raised on classic rock such as Led Zep, Hendrix, Alice Cooper, AC/

DC, and Rush. Then in 1979, I found out about punk rock from the L.A. Weekly, and I started seeing strange-looking new records in local shops. I was blown away. My friend Mark Munsky and I started going to lots of great shows: Devo, Adolescents, Weirdos, Germs, Circle Jerks, X, Ramones, the DKs, and, of course, the mighty Black Flag.

For a while during 1982 and 1983, I played bass in a hardcore band called Armed Response. They recorded a track for the We Got Power (Party or Go Home) compilation before I joined. Two punk rock twin brothers, Ken and Rich Waco, started the band, then they had a falling out. I became the bass player for Ken's Armed Response, and Rich had his own Armed



Michael Pearson onstage, shirtless and 17, shooting these photos.

KEVIN SALK



Response. It was pretty ridiculous having two Armed Responses for a while.

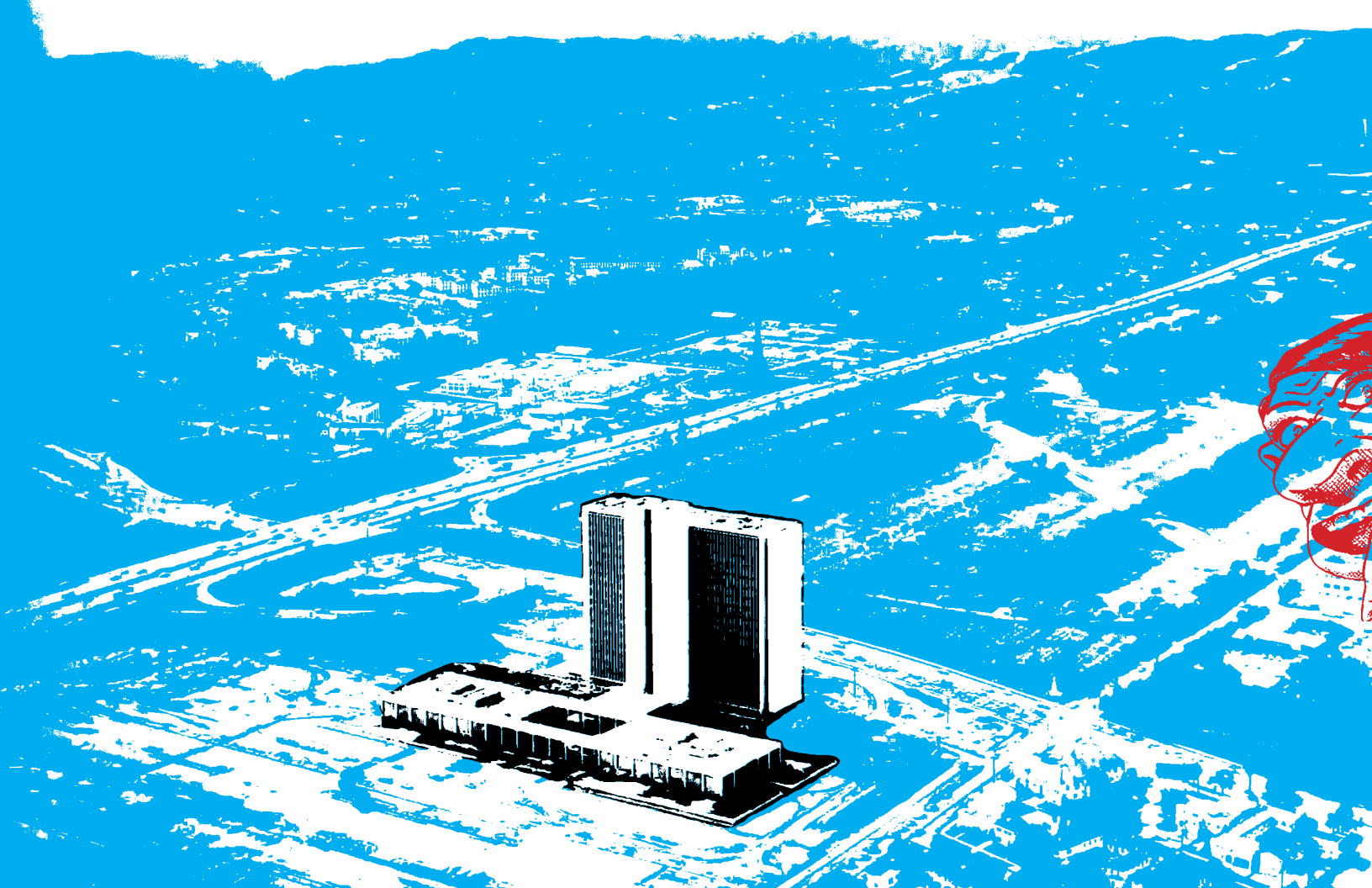
I didn't take my Olympus OM-1 camera to many shows. I didn't want to get it smashed in my face—or just plain smashed. I only took it to Black Flag at the Federal Building, and again at the Vex. They were top-echelon hardcore punk, and they were my favorite band. I couldn't resist getting some shots. I wanted to hold onto those moments that were so alive and fun and intense.

I'm sixty now, and I live in Redondo Beach, Black Flag's former home base. A lot has changed. I became a psychotherapist at thirty-five. I enjoy helping people with emotional issues, many of which stem


from neglect, loss, and trauma. Our generation experienced a lot of that. I believe that's why kids were drawn to the wild abandon of punk rock. We really got to let loose as hardcore kids back then. It was a great catharsis.

Over the decades, my great interest in skating and punk rock hasn't faded. I've been writing about the hardcore days, I have a little bit of skate videos and such on my YouTube channel: @mikeapearson
I hope you enjoy these pics.

FROM TOP: My driver's license—messed up so people couldn't see the birthdate. I said it burned in a fire so I could attempt to buy beers; Steve Olpin on his cement halfpipe in Santa Monica Canyon. We lit it on fire with gasoline. This ramp was briefly in *Lords of Dogtown*; my photo of Tony Alva at Steve Olpin's ramp.



The California Marijuana Initiative presents
 Independence Day Legalization Rally and
 a FREE CONCERT
 with
BLACK FLAG
PEACE CORPSE
WURM
BAD ACTOR
100TH MONKEY
 many more!
JULY 4th NOON to 6pm
 1100 Wilshire Blvd in Westwood
 In front of the Federal Building

BOYS AND GIRLS! THE POLICE AT CONVENTIONS ARE A REAL
 SURPRISE AND YOU'LL BRING OUT YOUR OLD BARNES AT 61 JOES AND
 LAUNDRY. BEHOLD THE ATM L.A. POLICE DEPT. TAKE THE LINE OF
 CITY OFFICERS DOWN. IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST BACK.

READ THIS!
 (1) ALLY
 (2) PAPER
 (3) PAPER
 (4) PAPER
 (5) PAPER
 (6) PAPER

IT'S THE LAPP OF FICER BOLL! HE'S THE
 PAPER BOLL

Wilshire Federal Building
11000 Wilshire Blvd.
July 4, 1983



FOREVER TIME

Black Flag's show on July 4, 1983, at the Federal Building in Westwood was a free "Legalize Weed" benefit, of all things. This era was probably the peak of Black Flag, full of dividing lines.

For one, Black Flag had slowed down their sound, making it kind of Sabbath-like—very heavy, but with more weird strange dissonant sounds. The new memorable songs were "My War," "Black Coffee," "Slip It In," and "Can't Decide." None of them were released on records until the following year.

Greg Ginn was reportedly smoking a lot of weed at the time. He was noodling some abstract, atonal and weird leads at

this show. He was also wearing a Grateful Dead shirt, which was confusing to a lot of punks. They wondered if it was ironic—it wasn't. Ginn actually loved the Grateful Dead as much as he seemed to love weed.

The two bands had a lot in common. Both began as cutting-edge countercultural California bands, and both cultivated devoted followings and toured relentlessly. Black Flag had an incredible work ethic and—again, like the Dead—were always on the road playing shows. They were also open to breaking apart their songs and stretching them out.

To us, Black Flag embodied the DIY

ethos of hardcore punk. The Ramones and the Sex Pistols both had major label distribution. Black Flag started their own label out of necessity. They helped pave the way for Dischord Records, Touch and Go, and countless other hardcore labels. They got down to business and did what they needed to do.

Besides, Black Flag was intense and hardcore and frenzied for the time, more intense and crazy than the Ramones and more raw and wild than the Sex Pistols. I'm sure both of those bands, along with The Stooges, inspired Black Flag, but Black Flag had surpassed them in power and intensity.

By 1983, kids saw the changes in Black Flag and the influence of bands—including the Grateful Dead—that opened their minds to different music. Kids branched out from being just into hardcore punk rock. In just a few years, punk mellowed

into a revival of hippie rock mixed with a more “alternative” sensibility. (I can't forget the sad and desperate Guns 'N' Roses-inspired guitar rock that came out of so many once-great punk bands.)

This “Legalize It” benefit seemed a bit absurd at the time. Before the bands, the speakers were talking about themselves going to prison for dealing with pot. Even kids at my school had gone to jail for selling weed. We thought it would be decades, or never, before marijuana was legalized in California. On July 4, 1983, that kind of acceptance for everything happening on this Independence Day was still far, far away.

FACES IN THE CROWD

Among the details in these photos—the cars, the buildings, the Marlboro Man billboard—the people-watching is top notch. In this crowd snippet are: Dez Cadena (top center in backwards cap), recently departed former Black Flag singer and guitarist: “My recently former band invited me to sing ‘Louie Louie’ with them at this show”; Steven McDonald (upper left, growing out a black dye job) of Redd Kross: “I did the math, that’s me at sixteen”; prolific photographer Naomi Petersen (lower right with jet-black hair); and the WE GOT POWER! zine crew (lower left to center: Jordan Schwartz, David Markey, Jennifer Schwartz, and Kim Pilkington). Also visible in several photos are photographers Kevin Salk and Glen E. Friedman.



BLACK FLAG

In July 1983, Black Flag was:

Henry Rollins - vocals

Greg Ginn - guitars

Bill Stevenson - drums

Chuck Dukowski - bass

Dave Claassen - backing vocals





CMI - THE CALIFORNIA MARIJUANA INITIATIVE

"Tomorrow morning, I get the privilege of going to jail for thirty days over at Terminal Island. Most of these fellows here were arrested and convicted with me. At one time or another we've been arrested and convicted somewhere else, all for doing demonstrations for CMI over the years."

—Event speaker

The banner on the stage that reads "CMI '84," references the 1983 attempt to gather signatures, mobilize, and revive California's failed 1970s legalization ballot measure before the 1984 election.

"Okay, now I'm gonna make some long speeches now about how cops are icky and how pot rules, so you guys all like me and shit!"—Henry Rollins



CMI-8
3RD
ANNUAL
July



WÜRM

Ed Danky (vocals/guitar), Chuck Dukowski (bass), Loud Lou Hinzo (drums)

Formed in Hermosa Beach in 1972, Würm were active until 1977, the same year that Dukowski joined Black Flag. During Black Flag's forced hiatus in 1982, the band reformed and recorded one single as a trio.

The climax of their short set was a crushing, feedback-soaked version of the Chamber Brothers's "Time Has Come Today," a '60s classic also covered by Angry Samoans and the Ramones.







"Hey, we're talkin' summer '83, this is cool city... This is kind of like the US Festival, it's like the 'Pus Festival'.

"Any money that gets thrown up here will be donated to a pretty cool cause. We're going to be saving some whales.

We're going to be saving D. Boon, he's a pretty cool whale.

"Hey, can you guys throw us some joints up here?"

—Henry Rollins stage taunts

















SO-CAL SECURITY

The barefoot and bearded marijuana legalization supporters acting as security were not prepared for the enthusiastic Black Flag crowd. Even though the audience was unusually mellow—probably due to lack of beer—they were still a lot to handle.

“Hang tight, calm down! We’ve had people been here from the fire department, they said they would shut us down if we set off any more firecrackers or fireworks, so please mellow out on those. And please don’t come all the way here on stage. Don’t cross this barrier, just come up and dive just back in and we’ll be cool.”—Event organizer

































WILSHIRE FEDERAL BUILDING : JULY 4, 1983

Wasted

Slip It In

Can't Decide

Black Coffee

Nothing Left Inside

My War

Six Pack

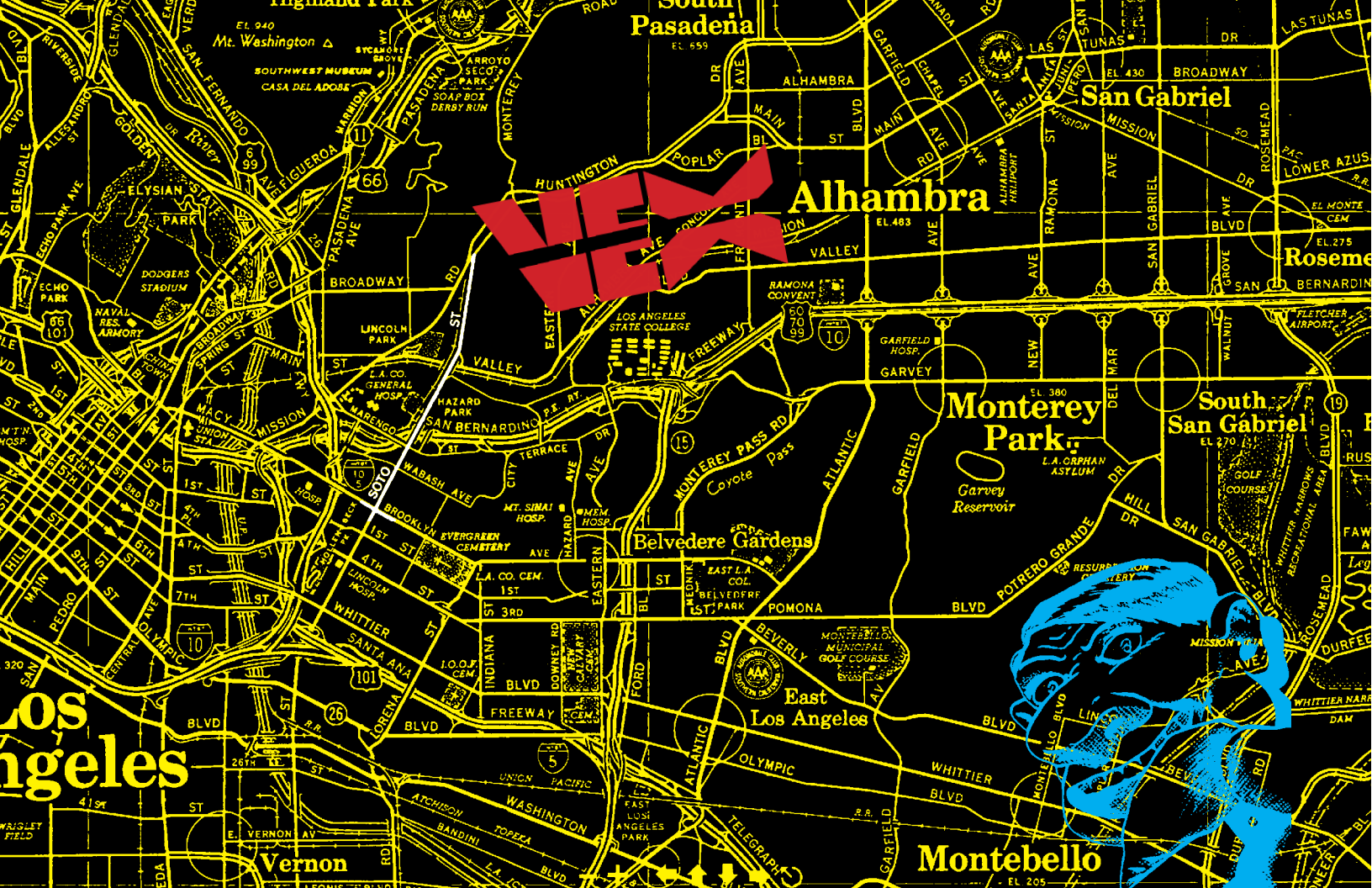
Rise Above

Jealous Again

Louie Louie

Thirsty And Miserable

!!!



WEEK

Alhambra

San Gabriel

Monterey Park

South San Gabriel

Belvedere Gardens

East Los Angeles

Montebello

Los Angeles

Vernon

Mt. Washington

Pasadena

Rosemead

San Gabriel

East Los Angeles

Montebello

BLACK FLAG

FRIDAY

This show is a legal benefit for Black Flag/SST vs. Unicorn Records

W FLESHEATERS

THE DICKS
(NEW ALBUM OUT NOW ON ~~UNICORN~~)

SACCHARINE TRUST

SATURDAY

W REDD KROSS

THE DICKS
NIP DRIVERS

FRI & SAT
JULY
22 & 23

VEX
2580 N. SOTO

PH. 222 5600



EVERYONE
LOVES A
HANDSOME
KILLER.

SEEK GIG INFO:

372-1848

The Vex
2580 N. Soto
July 23, 1983



“NOTHING LEFT INSIDE”

Black Flag at the Vex took place on July 23, 1983. The flyer for the show says they would be joined by Redd Kross, the Dicks, and Nip Drivers, but they actually played with Redd Kross—who I missed—and Saint Vitus.

The summer of '83 was a turning point for Black Flag and for punk rock. A hard rock and metal kind of a pre-grunge sound was coming in, pioneered by Black Flag, Suicidal Tendencies, Discharge, Melvins, D.R.I., and a few other bands. Punks were beginning to grow out their hair, and there was a crossover with metal coming. New bands in L.A. like Slayer and Metallica were influenced by punk, unlike metal bands before them who thought “punk was bunk.”

Meanwhile, within Black Flag, Chuck Dukowski was being pushed out of the band by Greg Ginn. Black Flag's music started to fragment into more experimental stuff. Then they released instrumental and spoken word albums. A friend of mine would go and hang out with Black Flag in Redondo Beach at Ginn's SST Records' unassuming headquarters/shop off Artesia Blvd. He reported back that there was tension between band members, and that Greg was often in a weird, unfriendly mood.

In my opinion, this was the end of powerhouse Black Flag as we knew it. Chuck Dukowski to me was the heart of the band. He brought so much power and intensity. Kira Roessler Kira was an excellent bass player, but nobody had the power or

propulsive energy that Chuck had. He had written, or cowrote, many of their great songs: "I've Heard it Before," "American Waste," "My War," and "Padded Cell."

Unfortunately, by the time the songs were recorded for the *My War* album in December 1984, they had lost some power, as well as a feeling of chaos and danger. The production was weaker, and Ginn played the bass instead of Dukowski. Ginn played technically correctly, but without the heart and soul of Chuck. Black Flag would never be the same.

Chuck played his last show with Black Flag on August 5, two weeks after these Vex photos. This was pretty much the end of the road as we knew it. Soon after, Black Flag would lose its deep unbeliev-

able intensity. As much as Henry gave his all, things wouldn't be the same.





SAINT VITUS

Dave Chandler (guitar), Mark Adams (bass), Armando Acosta (drums) and Scott Reagers (vocals). The band began opening for Black Flag in late 1982. They went on to release several albums on Greg Ginn's SST Records, beginning with their self-titled debut in 1984.













THE VEX

"We played two nights at a club called The Vex. The club was located in a bad part of town. When we got to the gig there was local guys hired as security. They were carrying guns around the parking lot and people were getting pretty freaked out. When people walked in the front door they were searched. The girls got searched extra carefully,

—Henry Rollins, from *GET IN THE VAN*





























"Something hit the side of my head. All of a sudden I was on the ground trying to get up. The bouncer had hit me in the side of the head when my back was turned. I got to my feet not knowing where I was. He kicked me in the balls and I went down again. I was trying to get up and I saw that he had his knife out and was coming towards me. He was screaming, 'I'll kill you, you fucking punker' I got up and put my hands in front of me. It occurred to me that I was going to get stabbed. His friends tack-wrestled the knife away, just like some movie. The promoter came out of the office and told the guy to leave. The rest of the security guys laughed at me. My face started to swell pretty bad. Hell, that was only the first night. We had to come back and play this fucking dump again the next night."

—Henry Rollins, from *GET IN THE VAN*





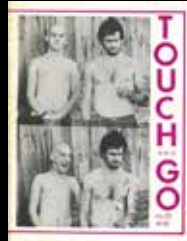
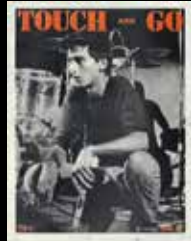
THE VEX : JULY 23, 1983

Slip It In
Black Coffee
I Love You
Depression
TV Party
My War
Beat My Head Against the Wall
Scream
Jealous Again
What I See
Room 13
I Can't Decide
I've Had It
Nothing Left Inside
I've Heard It Before
Nervous Breakdown
Fix Me
Six Pack



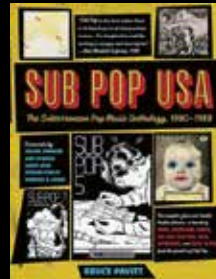
MORE FROM BAZILLION POINTS

(PAGE STILL TODO)



I'M NOT HOLDING YOUR COAT: My Bruises-and-All Memoir of Punk Rock Rebellion,
by Nancy Barile
192pp softcover | Front-row view of women in
early hardcore punk w/lan MacKaye foreword

TOUCH AND GO: The Complete Hardcore Punk Zine '79-'83, by Tesco Vee & DS
576pp flexbound | Blow-by-blow hardcore punk as it happened, the complete legendary zine reprint
with new writing by Henry Rollins, Keith Morris, John Brannon, Ian MacKaye, and others.



TEXAS IS THE REASON: The Mavericks of Lone Star Punk, by Pat Blashill

240pp hardcover | Photos of the Austin/San Antonio 1980s rebellion, w/Richard Linklater, Gibby Haynes, David Yow, the Dicks, Big Boys

STRAIGHT EDGE: A Clear-Headed Hardcore Punk History, by Tony Rettman, foreword by CIV

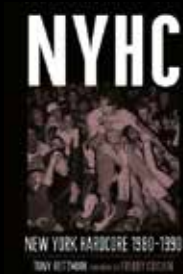
400pp softcover | Straight-edge oral history as told by members of Minor Threat, Uniform Choice, SSD, Youth of Today...

SUB POP USA: The Subterranean Pop Music Anthology, by Bruce Pavitt

576pp flexbound | Blow-by-blow hardcore punk as it happened w/Rollins/Morris/Brannon/MacKaye



WE GOT POWER!: Hardcore Punk Scenes from 1980s Southern California by David Markey & Jordan Schwartz
 288pp hardcover | 400 photos | Massive essays by four Black Flag members, plus players from Suicidal Tendencies, Circle Jerks, Saccharine Trust, Mike Watt, Redd Kross, the Vandals, and color zine reprints. Party with us, punker!



NYHC: New York Hardcore, 1980–1990, by Tony Rettman, foreword by **Reddy**
Word by Reddy: Living in Leather, Bristles, Studs, Punk Rock, and G.B.H., by Ross Lomas
MISERY OBSCURA: The Photography of Eerie Von (1981-2009), by Eerie Von
 384pp softcover | CBGB matinee mania w/Agnostic Front, Cro-Mags, Gorilla
 204pp softcover | Decades of hilarious punk mayhem lived by G.B.H.'s bassist
 160pp hardcover } Unbelievable fiendish photo evidence by Misfits / Samhain / Danzig
 mainstay



MICHAEL PEARSON

The author, pounding a Schlitz Bull Tall at Jack in the Box on

Sunset Blvd. near Pacific Coast Highway, 1983

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to my mom and dad, Jean and Ben, who let me go to punk shows from an early age, and also play punk music in the garage, driving them and the neighbors crazy. Thanks to my wife Biti, and my kids Benjamin and Daniel. And thanks to the aging—and deceased—punkers whose love of this unique music carries on and is reflected in every young new face in the crowd.

Many thanks to Ian Christie for seeing how this could become a cool book and a lasting document of a special moment in punk rock: Black Flag in 1983 at these two great shows. His vision, thoughtfulness, and hard work made this happen. I'm also grateful to Black Flag for putting every ounce of their energy into their music and performances; you can see their unbelievable intensity in the photos. Much appreciation to David Jones for helping me to describe in words this phase of Black Flag, the *My War* era. And thanks to myself for not losing or wrecking the photos over the last forty years !!!

BACK ENDS



