



The newsletter of the San Diego Miata Club

Volume 13 Number 7

July 2008

IMPROMPTU!

Never know what happens when you need to drive!

Laurie Waid

K, so those that know me know I don't sit still or wait very well. I am a work in progress. The weekend was an unplanned one (doesn't happen too often around our house— no autocross, no car shows, no run!) so by Friday afternoon, 103 degrees or not, I was ready to GO somewhere. About that time, David Streeter, our esteemed Pres, called to talk about something, and he asked what we were doing that weekend. I told him I was considering an impromptu run for Sunday afternoon...needed to feel the wind in my face, needed to see my Miata friends and didn't want to cook dinner!

I wasn't surprised when Steve was excited about my idea. You never have to convince my beloved to take a run—even a 2 people/1 car run is common for us. And David also jumped on the idea and we were off! He promised to put out the word via email. No details, just meet Sunday at Daltons at 3:30—we'd see where the spirit led us.

We chow down at Pala Casino Buffet.
Photo by Rainer Mueller

I wasn't surprised when the Garons called and invited the group back to their house and pool for dessert after run. They are always graciously sharing their home and pool, and we looked forward to jumping in!

I wasn't surprised, either, when 7 cars showed up to run with us. Runs haven't been too common lately, and despite gas prices, heat and the myriad of other things to do in San Diego, at least 7 carloads wanted to RUN!

It took awhile to get everyone lined up on Champagne Blvd but once we got going, we got going! Out to Circle R, onto West Lilac, then to Couser Canyon for a sprint. After that, we went with the traffic to Pala Casino, went straight to the Buffet and were quickly seated at a table for 12—yep, 12 crazy Miataphiles cooling off after a hot, quick run, feasting on Pala's abundant buffet. Rainer had fun taking pictures of us stuffing ourselves, sharing desserts and wild stories, enjoying the cool dining room and camaraderie.

When we couldn't eat any more, we got into the Miatas and sprinted back the same way we came—this time with shadows over the hills and slight cooling. When we reached the Garons' house in Escondido, it was cooler but still warm enough to want a swim. While the rest of the group sat comfortably around the pool, Maryanne and I jumped in and added to the group's coolness by squirting them with the pool toys. Roz and Gary Scott dropped by and we had a great mellow evening around the pool, topped off by more desserts complements of the Garons.

Can you see how easy it is to plan a run? Do you see that we don't need all day, maps, major directions or stress? If you're bored, burned out or just need some company, put out the word **Impromptu** and go for it—can't think of a better way to spend a late Sunday afternoon and evening. If you have a little more time and want to do a planned run, even better. Either way, someone will want to join you!



2008 Annual Picnic July 20, 2008 Bates Nut Farm



Hamburgers Hot Dogs 7ri-7ip Sandwiches Come join your friends for an afternoon filled with food, fun and prizes...

1:00PM - 5:00PM

Bates Nut Farm 15954 Woods Valley Road Valley Center, CA 92082

Pilot:		
Co-Pilot:		
Guest(s)	:	
	# of Tickets:	X \$10.00 Each = \$

Must be received by 7/15/08 - No registrations day of picnic

Mail Payment to: Gabe Rivera

3682 Curlew Street San Diego, CA 92103

My Favorite Road

Maryanne Garon

Isn't that how the refrain goes? I certainly could have a few favorites Highland Valley, when you cruise (or speed) past the overhanging oak branches feeling as if you're in San Diego in a past era ... Highway 1 north of San Simeon. . Hwy 128 south of Mendocino through the Navarro redwoods and the Anderson Valley, but. . .. I decided that this one was my favorite.

Hwy. 211 tops my list, because of the long expanse of twisting, often unlined road that sweeps out of the Victorian town of Ferndale, down to the Pacific and back up to the redwoods. This is known as the "Lost Coast". It is my favorite because we met virtually not one other car while driving it. And it is my favorite because we were doing it with good friends, having a good time. ..and ended up with more than a little to laugh about at the end.

To set the scene, it was August of 2006, sizzling hot in San Diego and most of Southern California. Two yellow Miatas (Garons' and Waids') were off on a week-long driving trip heading north and hugging the cool coast line. Our most northern stop was to be in the Humboldt Red-



wood town of Garberville (as it is close to a great hotel and dinner site: the historic Benbow Inn). But, my heart was pulling me further north. You see, our son, Colin had spent <u>seven years</u> in college at Humboldt State in Arcata (playing soccer for the HSU Lumberjacks and supposedly attending some classes). Dennis and I loved heading north to visit, or watch the "'Jacks" play, enjoying the scenery, good food and even an occasional winery or two on the way.

So, with the Waids in tow, we headed north from Garberville to Eureka, Arcata then back to Ferndale. Somehow, in our meandering, each of our yellow Miatas had used up about ¾ tank of gas . . and we had "filled up" with drinks. . .you get the picture? But, our maps showed a lovely winding road down to the Lost Coast, with a number of small towns on the way (or so we thought) . So off we went – for our 70 mile ride. Shortly after we left Ferndale, the road became even more rural and more narrow. We zipped along, heading down towards the coast, through rolling farmland. We shared the road with no one. . just two little yellow Miatas traveling along. And we drove and we drove. Soon, I began to realize that the little "dots' that I thought were towns, were nothing more than a cluster of farmhouse. Hmm. . no gas, no bathrooms. . yet on we went. At about mile 20, we found ourselves next to the wild northern California coast. There is actually a wide beautiful public beach (but of course, it was COLD so it was nearly deserted!). After paralleling the coast for quite awhile (look at all that water!). . . we again turned inland. (Good, I thought. . there is a little town, Petrolia, coming up. . .). We went through more farmland, saw a park and a new cluster of buildings. . but whatever enterprise there might have been there in the past was long gone. The gas tanks were emptying. . .and we were full! From the mythical town, the road once more turned inland and headed up. We started to see more cars (OK, where are they buying gas???). And we drove on and on. . . through wondrous beauty, up into the majestic redwoods. .. thinking only of. . . where is a bathroom and a gas sta-



tion when you need one??? Of course, one in our party, thought the redwood trees needed watering, but we won't go there. . .

We continued following the highway, as it wound its way through the redwood forest, our anxiety ever growing .. would we make it to gas? Or would we sit on the side of the road, hoping for cell phone coverage and AAA?????.

Of course, the answer is – we made it – all was well, and Highway 211 is a road we'll never forget. Although next time we turn onto it we'll be sure to have our tanks full and bladders on empty!

My Friend, Larry Clark

Gene Streeter

oming in a little late, I sat next to Larry Clark at SDMC's May Monthly Meeting. (I'm not certain whether being "late" or "alliterate" is the greater crime.) Worse yet, I had missed our scheduled meeting-before-the-meeting at *Giovanni's* across the street. Several of us had opted for a little variety and the opportunity to spend "quality time" apart from the meeting din at the *Boll Weevil*. In characteristic style, Larry occasionally quipped he was uncomfortable dining at a restaurant named for a *crop-destroying insect*. We exchanged pleasantries, but I had to forgo Mary's friendly hug for lack of easy access to her.

A short time later, Larry's oxygen tank was empty, and he began the tank exchange process. Despite several years of practice, he was fumbling with the valve connections; not getting it done correctly, the pressurized oxygen hissed angrily from the tank. Larry was becoming more frantic as the moments ticked away, each breath more strained and desperate than the last. I felt helpless because I had never made the connections...I watched as his hands and fingers moved ineffectively and obvious concern spread over his face. Finally, he was successful; the precious gas started to flow, and his pallor and coughing signaled a return to normalcy.

Owing to a serious degenerative lung disease, Larry retired nearly four years ago...earlier than one would expect, and certainly not for lack of technical ability. Now 66, there were certainly good days, weeks, even months. But he had his share of bad days, weeks, and months. Just over a year ago, and in layman's terms, he was getting worse. He reluctantly resigned his *Twists and Turns* layout and production editor duties.

A few months later his condition stabilized and was plateaued for a while. He bought himself a Porsche Boxster and became more active in the Porsche Club. He even assumed the newsletter editor's role, no surprise to me. I have an autographed copy of the first issue he produced. Its moniker, the "Windblown Witness," was fodder for a few more jokes between us. Six more months and neither of us was laughing. Larry put the Boxster up for sale and made plans for his final days.

Larry lost his battle only three days after our monthly meeting. Mary lost her husband of 45 years and her best friend. I, too, lost the company of a good friend; hardly a unique claim because of his association with both auto enthusiasts and Mensa associates.

You may have seen the obituary in the North County Times, June 8th edition. It was concise and rather "matter-of-fact." What caught my attention was

the claim "He loved words, the English language, and editing..." Truer words rarely grace the pages of a newspaper, especially in the high season of political campaigning.

At one of my earliest meetings with Larry, my wife volunteered that I was a frustrated writer, and that I was capable of romantic sonnets and other interesting tales. Larry set his literary hooks in me and proclaimed "have I got a deal for you!" Deal was, Larry and partner-in-crime Mary would conduct a rally and I would write the post-mortem. Yes, I can use that expression because very few participants survived his Egg-zactly or Great Pumpkin Rallies with their self-esteem intact. In fairness, there were other assignments as well.

I enjoyed the process. Larry was my best audience and a loyal critic. He rarely cried foul when I made him out to be diabolical and devious in *Twists and Turns* print. I think he enjoyed the notoriety. After all, the court of public opinion held little sway compared with those that he confided in and mentored. Certainly, Jerry Standefer and Kelly Raymond will vouch for that.

Larry and I both decried the erosion of the English language and well-written communications in the process, aided and abetted by advancing technology and marketing to the level of a 5th grade education, or thereabouts. You can read *television*, *text messaging*

Remembering Larry:

The Egg-zactly Run was a special time with Larry and his "tricky chicky" Mary. Here he wonders how he lost control! Sue Hinkle gives direction.

Photo from SDMC newsletter archives, May 2006.



The President's Message

t's hard to believe that July is here already...my, how time funs when you're having flies.

I am proud to announce that the plans for our Annual Picnic have finally come together, contracts have been signed and arrangements

are well under way. Our Annual Picnic will be held at Bates Nut Farm again this year on Sunday, July 20th at 1:00PM. This year's event will be catered by Dalton's Roadhouse. We will have a run that starts the morning of and will wind its way to the picnic, details to follow...

In celebration of the 4th of July, the San Diego Miata Club has once again been asked to participate in the Coronado parade.

So come on SDMC, let's show our patriotism and participate in grand form and take in the festivities that Coronado has to offer. We are in need of 10 cars to carry various dignitaries and then as

many as we would like to show of the patriotism of SDMC members. I invite everyone one and all to attend. We will be meeting at Perry's Café at 7:AM for a prompt departure by 7:30AM on Friday, July 4th. Hope to see everyone there and wish you and your families a safe and Happy 4th of July! Keep your top down and see you on the twisties...

- David Streeter, President, SDMC

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and *slang* into my rant. Standards of communication, oral and written, have a unifying effect on the society and its culture.

Drilling down to the sub-culture (neither a naval reference nor a value judgment) of our club, we believed the chemistry and social bond (a metaphysical glue) could be improved by newsletter articles that involved members in their creation and their content. It's the primitive art of storytelling made modern and more precise. It was Larry's idea to recognize and promote the writing craft with the Silver Scribbler Award, a perpetual trophy awarded annually to someone working in that art form...someone displaying his love of words and the English language.

Even though Larry was something of a Renaissance man, it was Larry's wit and quickness that endeared him most to me. It was no secret he had greater affinity for the Porsche marque; he was more comfortable with the rich history and tradition those automobiles embodied. When our own Miata Club meetings and conversations deteriorated into what color was better, Larry would intone "that's what happens when there is limited mechanical and chassis diversity in the cars we celebrate."

I fondly recall our stroll up and down the rows of classic and collectible vehicles assembled as part of Coronado Speed Fest last year. "I've had one of those, and one of these..." He sampled automobiles

and life in the same calculated fashion. In recent years, and despite his driving school experience, Larry realized he was better suited to carving newsletter article submissions and layouts than cones or apexes. But, as many of us can attest, he remained the consummate rally-master.

His naming conventions provided certain character insights as well. I chuckle every time I recall the story of his new (and more practical) Honda Odyssey transport. He named it *Odysseus*; his nickname became *Homer* (substituting one physical ailment for another), and his electric scooter became *Bart*. If you *get it*, you too are a fan. If not, see me after class.

Or, as W.C. Fields and Larry both would quickly intone, "See me when you have no class." Self-effacing humor was another stock we held in common. It was his way of putting people at ease. If you're tiring of my own parenthetical remarks, you wouldn't have enjoyed Larry's e-mail communications. Trust me; he was the self-proclaimed *prince of parentheticals*.

As claimed in the title, he was my friend. I didn't know him to the extent that I would have liked...it was a work in progress. He shared common interests and values with many of us. He loved words and the English language; we've established that. He loved auto mobiles, especially sports cars, for they appealed to his technical side and provided an emotional outlet. Join me in celebration of his life and our common loves.

Miatas at the Fair

Jan Wagner

s I do every year, on Saturday I had a great time at "Miatas at the (San Diego County) Fair" with my fellow San Diego Miata Club members. Please add my thanks to Steve Waid, as well as to Mike and Elinor Shack for making this happen for our club this year.

We met in our Miatas in the Albertson's lot off of Via de la Valle at 8:15 AM. Then, at about 8:30, Elinor and Mike led our convoy over to the fairgrounds.

We drove through a VIP gate and then were directed to the car show area, right next to a fair entrance. On the way, we each had our photograph taken as we sat in our cars.

It is amazing how inexpensive going to the fair can be, with a little effort. For starters, with our car show we get in for free. Then, if you don't mind answering a bunch of time share presentation kinds of questions on a computer, you can get a free return ticket for another day. With our car show entry we get on-the-grounds parking. Oh, and at the end of the car show we each get a foam core-mounted souvenir fair poster of our Miata (using the photo that was taken of each of us when we arrived). My only problem with that is I'm running out of room on my shelf for my collection of these, since I've been going and showing for several years now.

Here's what I did on this particular day, once my car was put on display, roped-off and secured. First I took some photos of the cars, including our Miatas, and a few of their occupants. I paid special attention to the Miata with a cool in-dash aftermarket nav system/sat radio and also one with two-tone, black and blue wheels.

The proud owner of a customized, very old, non-Miata (a pickup truck) explained to me how he and his father had salvaged all sorts of functionally equivalent – but much cheaper (free?) parts to help build it.





Top: Manny & Louise Pia show off their Miata Left: Yellow cars decorate the Fair grounds. Photos by Jan Wagner

After that, I left and began to wander around the fair-grounds. Never one to pass up a freebee, a contest entry or a spin on a wheel, I ended up with a backpack full of what is admittedly mostly neat junk: several of those letter-opening thingies with a blade, a "Fantastic Four" DVD, a padlock (!), a tiny disk that opens up into a handy towel when it is dropped in a bit of water and a paper-back book on Christianity (not my religion – don't ask). I also got three free waters (of which two were ice cold).

Since one can't live on water alone, next to where we show our cars the turf club serves up made-to-order hot chicken sandwiches, complete with garnish, and in airconditioned, sit-down comfort for under four bucks. Naturally there are also clean restrooms nearby).

I also entered a country fair kind of thing. In the infield, where the corn is growing and animals relax on a mini-farm, there are contests of skill (ha!). I entered the worm racing contest (it involved racing so I had to try). The skill involved was picking out the best worm from a clod of dirt. I picked a great one. When the race began, it quickly raced over to a hole at the edge of the box and escaped! Our own Scott Lewis did much better in the pie-eating contest.

At 2:45 PM we all had to return to our cars for the people's choice awards presentation (sorry SDMC, but we didn't win this time). Then, at 3 PM, those of us who wanted to stay longer needed to move our cars from the show area to a nearby paved lot. It was still on the fair-

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grounds so it was very handy.

Towards the end of the afternoon I did something else that I do every year. At 4 PM and 5 PM there are wine-tasting sessions hosted by KYXY's Sam Bass in the infield. We each are given a souvenir wine glass with the current year's fair logo embossed on it, from which we then sample four different wines. You have to get there early, though, because there is a line and it fills up fast.

My only problem, if you can call it that, is that I can't ever seem to resist buying stuff from the vendors. This year (as Mike and Elinor can attest from when I saw them there shopping, just like I was), I spent some money at a vendor booth that sells really beautiful, large scale, hand-made, clear lacquer-coated, mahogany air-

planes and cars. These are, for the most part, very life-like.

The Shacks got the brilliant idea to ask the salesperson if their company sold Miatas, too. They don't, but (pay attention, Mark Booth), they replied that with a minimum order of only 200 pieces, they can make them for us. All they said that they need is a 3-D model to work from (any scale) and they could turn them around quickly (they are made in Vietnam). Our cost per car would be very reasonable. Hmnn. Perhaps we, as a club, could order the minimum quantity (or more) of each of the three Miata generations and then sell them – to our members and maybe even in Texas next year (but we'd need a large vehicle to get them there – that or ship them). Are there any daring entrepreneurs among us? If so, I have the person's business card, complete with contact information and pricing.

Anyway, I bought four very cool aircraft (my bad, as they say), which I then proceeded to lug (heavy, disassembled and carefully packed in their boxes) over to the artists' reception banquet room with Elinor and Mike, so that we could relax and eat as the photography competition award-winners collected certificates.

We got to choose from a selection of delicious, rich, fancy cakes, along with tea and coffee. Over the course of the presentation I pigged out on not one but two pieces of cake and tea – after all, it was dinner time!

Elinor's award-winning photo, which is on display, is really neat. You should look at it if you get the chance. It is a photo of a very old train winding its way through mountains. The train looks like it is in sepia-toned color, while everything else looks black & white (very cool, literally). My motorsports (natch) photography can be found next door, in the photojournalism room.

One last thing: please do not remember any of what I've just told you next year when Steve once again announces on this SDMC forum that it that it is time once again to sign up for "Miatas at the Fair" – that is, do not remember the preceding until after I have signed up (just kidding – not!).



- Registration opens at 12 noon CDT on Monday, June 16, 2008 at:
- Oval, road course and autocross track events at Texas Motor Speedway
- A 30,000 ft2 indoor vendors alley
- Fine dining
- Banquet with entertainment
- A chance to win a unique, 20th Anniversary Special Edition
 - Rallies, Funcanna, Tours, Concurs de Elegance and many other events still in the works...

www.miataworldII.com

Membership

As of June 17, 2008, we have 219 memberships (71 single, 148 dual) and a total of 367 members.

Welcome to newest memberships - 2 since the June newsletter.

Larry Rathbun & Joann Yesko	San Marcos	2001 Black	wsr2day@yahoo.com
Barbara & James Bradley	Escondido	2006 Copper Red	barb.jim@cox.net

Our Mission

The purpose of the club is to promote the enjoyment of, and enthusiasm for, one of the world's most exciting sports cars—the Mazda Miata.

Owning and driving a Miata is one of life's great pleasures, and adding the company and camaraderie of like-minded enthusiasts only enhances the experience. Won't you join the fun as we enjoy the beauty of San Diego County from the seat of a very special little roadster?

Let's have fun driving our Miatas!

Monthly Meetings

Our monthly meetings are a Thursday of each month, except guarantee you'll have fun. in November and December when we meet on the third This month's meeting date: Thursday.

We meet at the Boll Weevil restaurant, 9330 Clairemont Mesa Blvd., in San Diego (between I-15 and SR 163). To contact the restaurant, call 858-571-6225.

Many members arrive around great opportunity to meet your 6 p.m. to enjoy meals, snacks, fellow club members, ask ques- or beverages while chatting with tions, and share stories. Meet- their Miata friends. The informal ings are held on the fourth meeting starts at 7 p.m. We

Thursday, July 24th

Dues

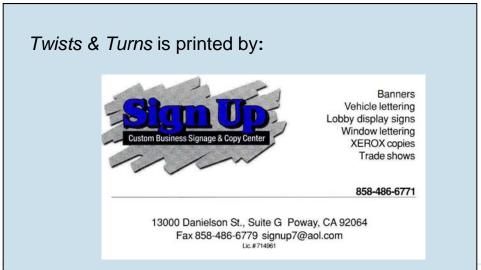
Dues are \$35 per calendar year, for either an individual or a dual membership (two members in the same household). Members who join the club in the first half of the calendar year (January through June) pay \$35 for their first year; those who join in the second half of the year pay \$20 for the remainder of the year.

Badges

Have you noticed those engraved plastic name badges that other members wear? Would you like to get one?

Badges are available in colors to match your car. The cost is \$10 each for badges with safety-pin closures, or \$11 each for badges with magnetic fasteners. Prices include shipping to your home.

Sue Hinkle handles the ordering. Badge request forms are available at the Regalia table at monthly meetings and on the club's web site. All orders must be prepaid.



SDMC Officers









DAVID STREETER President

STEVE WAID Vice President

GABE RIVERA Secretary

MARK VICTORY Treasurer

Executive Board

"@..." indicates that e-mail address ends in @sandiegomiataclub.org

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The SAN DIEGO MIATA CLUB is a California nonprofit corporation. *Twists & Turns* is the monthly newsletter of the SAN DIEGO MIATA CLUB. Use of articles or stories by other Miata clubs is hereby granted, provided proper credit is given. Submissions to the newsletter are welcomed and encouraged. When possible, please e-mail your submissions to the newsletter editor. Submissions may also be mailed to the club's post office box.Submission deadline is the 15th of each month. The Editor reserves the right to edit all submissions.

Contact SDMC

On the web

www.sandiegomiataclub.org

24-hour voice message line 619-434-2007

By mail

P.O. Box 180833 Coronado CA 92178-0833

Club e-mail

Most club communication is conducted via e-mail through a Yahoo Group named SDMC-List. A free Yahoo account is required. Follow these steps to join.

- Go to http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/ group/SDMC-List (capitalization matters!).
- 2. Click "Join This Group!"
- 3. If you have a Yahoo account, log in. If you do not, click "Sign Up" and follow the instructions.
- 4. After logging in, you will be returned to the SDMC-List "Join This Group" page.
- 5. In "Comment to Owner," state that you are an SDMC member.
- 6. Complete remaining selections, perform Word Verification, and click the "Join" button.
- Your SDMC membership will be verified. The verification and approval process may take several days.

For more detailed instructions, see the club's website.

Membership roster

The membership roster is available to SDMC members only. Follow these steps to access the roster.

- 1. Go to http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/ group/SDMC-List.
- 2. Log in and click "Database"
- 3. Click on the most current table in the tables list
- 4. To print, click "Printable Report." The printed copy will be 15–20 pages.

For more detailed instructions and op tions, see the club's web site.

Coming Events

Join SDMC for a Fabulous Fourth of July, 2008!

CORONADO 4TH OF JULY PARADE

July 4, 2008

Meet at Perry's Café for breakfast at 7 am in Old Town. We will caravan to our staging point from there.

Decorate your car with patriotic decorations and then parade down Coronado's Main Street. If you can carry a passenger dignitary, please let David Streeter know.



CRUISIN' GRAND ESCONDIDO

July 4th (and First Friday of each month from April through September)

6 PM - Meet at Tom's #23 in Escondido for dinner 7 PM - Leave Tom's to cruise Grand

Meeting place: Tom's #23 in Escondido Contact: Steve & Laurie Waid swaid@cox.net

Each Friday night from April thru September Escondido hosts a Hot Rod show on Grand Ave. SDMC traditionally visits the shows on the first Friday of each month. We meet at Tom's #23 for a quick dinner, then cruise down Grand showing off our Miatas and then park to walk around, view the cars.

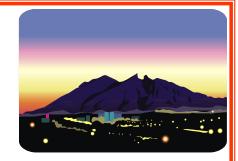
As a special 4th of July treat, we will then caravan to the Hinkles' to enjoy root beer floats and watch the Grape Day Park fireworks from their backyard at 9.

ANNUAL TWILIGHT RUN

Saturday, July 26

3:30 p.m. for a late lunch, Driver's Meeting starts promptly at 4:45 p.m. **Meeting Place:** Albertson's/Target shopping center in Rancho San Diego (El Cajon)

Contact: Mark & Cathy Booth, (619) 670-3789



This is a very LEISURELY ride along some of San Diego's most scenic East County roads. What makes this one different is that we do it during the late afternoon/early evening hours. You know, that special twilight period when the hot summer day slowly gives way to a comfortable summer evening!

The driver's meeting will start PROMPTLY at 4:45 p.m. There are no food stops planned along the run route. So you won't go hungry, arrive early (3:30 p.m.) to get a late lunch at one of the many restaurants available in the shopping center (TGI Fridays, Carl's Jr., Submarina, etc.). The run will finish back near the starting point at approximately 8:45 p.m.

Directions to Meeting Place: Take your favorite route to get to Highway 94 east. Continue on Highway 94 into La Mesa. (Watch those signs carefully, Highway 94 east merges off to the right a little past Lemon Grove Ave.) Stay on Highway 94 east all the way into Rancho San Diego. The Albertson's/Target/TGI Fridays shopping center is at the corner of Highway 94 and Highway 54 (Jamacha Rd.). There is a Mobil gas station in the same shopping center.

Member Discounts

any vendors offer discounts to Miata Club members. The club does not endorse these vendors, but lists them as a membership benefit. Some offers may require you to show a current SDMC membership card.

Businesses that wish to be listed must offer a discount from their normal retail prices to SDMC members. Listings are limited to five lines (about 30-35 words). Contact newsletter @sandiegomiataclub.org for more information.

Automotive Services

Allen's Wrench. Mazda Master Technician. 1620 Grand Avenue, San Marcos. 760-744-1192. Discount: 10% (except oil changes).

American Battery. Miata batteries & all other batteries. 525 West Washington, Escondido. 760-746-8010. Contact: Jeff Hartmayer. Discount: Fleet discount on all products.

Express Tire. Auto repair, tires. 12619 Poway Road, Poway. 858-748-6330. Manager: David Dolan. Discount: 10% on parts and labor, including tires.

Good-Win Racing LLC. Miata intakes, exhausts, shocks, springs, & goodies from Racing Beat, Moss, and more. www.goodwin-racing.com. 858-775-2810. Special club price on everything.

Hawthorne Wholesale Tire. Tires, wheels, brakes, and suspension. 877 Rancheros Dr., San Marcos. 760-746-6980. Discount: 10%

Just Dings Ltd. Mobile paintless dent removal. 858-569-3464. Discount: 15%

Kesler Customs. Miata chassis braces, adjustable dead pedals, hide-away license plate brackets. Installation of aftermarket parts, fabrication, light welding. Ted Kesler, 619-421-8472. Special club prices.

Knobmeister Quality Images. 3595 Gray Circle, Elbert, CO 80106-9652. Joe Portas, *joe@knobmeister.com*. 303-730-6060.

Langka Corp. Guaranteed paint chip and scratch repair system. Cleaning, detailing, and restoration products. 800-945-4532. *www.langka.com.* Discount: 30%.

Larry Dennstedt's Auto Repair. 4283 41st Street, San Diego. 619-284-4911. Discount: 10% on labor. **Lutz Tire & Service**. Alignment specialist, tires. 2853 Market Street, San Diego. 619-234-3535. Ask for Mike. Discount: 10% on parts (tires not included).

Magnolia Auto Body. Restorations, body work. 476 West Main Street, El Cajon. 619-562-7861. Ask for T.J. Discount: 10% on labor and parts.

Smog Squad. 3342 Rosecrans, San Diego. 619-223-8806. General Manager: Jose Munoz. Discount: \$10 on smog tests.

Thompson Automotive. Cool accessories for our cool cars; oil filter relocation kits, gauge kits, air horns, brakes, Voodoo knobs, & MORE. *www.thompsonautomotive.com*. 949-366-0322. Discount: 10%

Tri-City Paint. Professional detailing, pro-ducts, paint, airbrushes, car covers. West Miramar Area: 858-909-2100; Santee, Mission Gorge: 619-448-9140. Discount: Body shop pricing #CM6660.

World Famous Car Wash. Complete professional car care. Complete detail, hand wax, leather treatment, free shuttle service. 7215 Clairemont Mesa Blvd, San Diego. 858-495-9274. Discount: 10%

Mazda Dealerships

Chapman Mazda. Phoenix. 877-684-5803. Ask for John Mardueno. Discount: 20% on Mazda parts and accessories.

Mazda of Escondido. 760-737-3200. Discount: 20% on most parts; 15% on labor (not including smog certification).

Westcott Mazda. National City. 619-474-1591. Discount: 15% on parts or labor (except oil changes).

Other Services

Alarm 2000. Residential and commercial alarm installations and monitoring. Free equipment with 2-way voice & free install. Buffy Hergenrader, 619-221-0948. buffy @iopener.net. Discount: No connection fee.

Coldwell Banker Real Estate. David T. Bryan, Realtor. 619-334-4625. david-bryan@coldwellbanker.com. Free market analysis. No transaction fees for SDMC members or referrals!

Linsco Private Ledger. Fee-based planner. Wealth management, estate,

retirement, and investment planning. Free consultation and 15% discount on all fees. Hernan Hooker, BCE. 619-542-0822.

Rosin & Associates. Attorneys at law. Accidents, insurance issues, general civil law. No recovery, no fee. Anita Rosin, anita.rosin@rosinlaw.com. 619-543-9600. Discount: 10% on attorneys fees.

Classifieds

Buying or selling your Miata or Miata accessories? You can do it for free on Miatamart—the Miata for Sale web site, run by SDMC member Rainer Mueller. Check it out at www.miatamart.com.

FOR SALE:Torsen differential complete with drive shaft and axles \$800 Fits 1990 through 1997 as an upgrade. Cat back exhaust system fits 1990 through 1997, \$200. 1999 intake manifold complete with injectors \$350. 1999 engine, 1999 and 1995 transmissions. All kinds of Miata parts Wallymiata@gmail.com or call 619-234-2858 Wally Stevens

HOUSE FOR RENT – Ramona - Our lovely San Diego Country Estates home will be available August 01. 1900SF on ½ Acre Lot. 3 BR/2 Bath/ Fam Rm with fireplace/ DR/ 3-car garage, plus a 2nd 2-car garage/work shop on rear of property with heat/AC. Great for those car maintenance projects, or other hobby. Nicely landscaped /many fruit trees. Upgraded kitchen with granite counters. Master bath was also re-done w/travertine last ear. Community pools, tennis courts, riding stables, golf. \$2400/month/1 Yr Lease Agreement. SDMC members Robin & Mike Faircloth. Please contact us if you'd like more info or would like a showing. 760-789-5171. Will be managed by Susan Schwartz @ American Property Mgmnt -- 619-233-4182.

Classified ad space is provided at no cost to SDMC members only. Ads must include first and last names, telephone number, and e-mail address, which must agree with current club roster.

Send ads to newslet-

ter @sandiegomiataclub.org. Ads will run for four months unless canceled, and may be revised and resubmitted.

Postage

Address

July Events

DATE	Event	TIME	Меет	Contact
Friday, July 4th	Coronado Independence Day Parade	7 AM	Perry's Café 4620 Pacific Hwy San Diego , CA	David Streeter president@ sandiegomiataclub.org
Friday July 4th	Cruisin Grand Escondido and fireworks at the Hinkles!	6 PM Eat 7 PM Cruise	Tom's #23 505 W. Fifth Ave (5th and Center City) Escondido	Steve Waid swaid@cox.net 760.432.0727
Sunday, July 20	SDMC 2008 Annual Picnic	1 to 5 PM	Bates Nut Farm Valley Center	See pg 2
Thursday July 24	Monthly Meeting	6 PM to eat 7 PM meeting	Boll Weevil Restaurant 9330 Clairemont Mesa Blvd., San Diego (between I-15 and SR 163).	See pg 8
Saturday, July 26	Annual Twilight Run	3:30 lunch 4:45 Driver's Meeting	Albertson's/Target shopping center in Rancho San Diego (El Cajon)	Mark Booth markbooth@cox.net