

**BY PRESIDENT
DARYLED BRISTOL**

The Pulpit has been traded for a Soap Box...

Well, it's well past the first of the month and I guess from the form of the club newsletter I should pen something. Exactly what I don't know. First let me thank all for their support and warm welcome at my first SDMC meeting. I guess I am responsible for being a little out of sorts as my supporting staff was not on hand to keep me running smooth and straight, but Steve Waid was helpful as always.

Question: Why would anyone in their right mind want to be President? This is a position that has no real power. (I can't order executions, award gigantic sums of monies to my cronies, eat like a pig and not gain

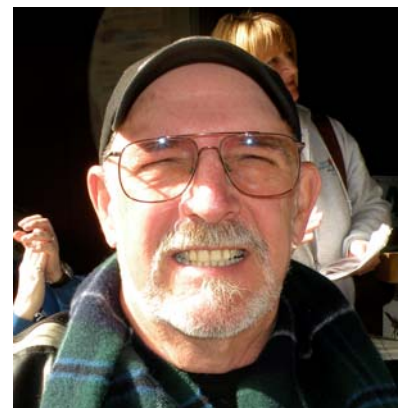
weight). So I have to ask myself, WHY? And we're just talking about the SDMC here. Well I could say it was a moment of mental weakness, advanced years? Or maybe I was just born STUPID!

Okay, I have to say I have been a member for about seven years now and it just seemed right that I should try to give back to the organization in some manner. We have had so many great times with the club, we started late to join in some of the overnights (coastal cruise, Death Valley) and these are some very memorable times for both Carlan and myself.

When I was approached by a member to step up I immediately said NO! emphatically NO WAY! Then I began to reconsider, I began to reflect on the great times this little car has brought us to and the people we share it with. I initially got the car to drive in competition, I didn't give a rats pitute about the color, Carlan was appalled when I brought it home. She couldn't believe I would buy a smurff blue car, I told her the color was simply something to keep the rust off and it was the heart of the machine that attracted me.

Now I know it is part of the attraction after all. We are considering a NC PRHT but we are holding off for a car with class and color, not one that would be comfortable in a funeral procession. A jelly bean car, Flash and pizzaz. We will continue with our little NA with 253,357 miles as long as it holds up and maybe a transplant or two if we have to. I now know that color does matter. Those members with Red cars love them, those with Black cars love them (they must as they need to continually clean them), yellow, green, merlot, mahogany, Nordic Blue, BRG; yes, silver, white and gray and all those in between.

I hope to continue to be a positive influence in spite of my random off color comments. I drive because I love to drive. I feel as one with the road, whatever road that is. I want every member to feel the same love that I feel and have a safe and exciting time doing it.



Probably my most favorite Miata activity is road trips! Steve and I have always enjoyed driving through new areas, exploring; and even when we fly to visit areas, we end up renting a car so we can see what we want!

As we have continued to travel, we have become more aware of the freedom that comes from “traveling light”, just throwing our two bags into the trunk and never having to worry about too much “stuff” to lug in and out of the car every night.



That said, I have developed my own system of space-saving packing and “traveling light.” Mostly, it involves common sense and planning (I am a list-maker), and learning from one trip to the next what you DON’T need. It also means remembering it’s not a fashion show; you need to be clean, comfortable, appropriately dressed and ready to go, not necessarily your most stylish best or ready to meet royalty. Other than your friends traveling with you, you will never see most of these folks again.

Steve and I each have a very lightweight fully zippable bag that is approximately 22” by 15” by 12” deep. Two bags sit nicely side by side in the Miata trunk leaving space for a small cooler for drinks and water on one side and tools, etc on the other. Geri’s bags that are custom sized for the Miata trunk are a great item to have and can be purchased from club member Geri via the website geris-bazaar.com.

As an example, for a four-day trip, here’s my thought process:

- Pick one neutral color palette for pants, shoes and handbag (for me it’s usually black, could be brown, navy or Khaki)
- Pack two bottoms in this color (jeans, long comfortable pants, capris, shorts, whatever)
- Pack four tops that will go with any of the bottoms
 - I usually pick knits because they don’t wrinkle as badly.
 - I will take tank tops with shirts to wear over them to layer for warmth and comfort
 - I will take white, black, and an accent color or print that goes with the bottoms
 - I will take one “dressier” top that can be put on with the same pants to go to dinner.
- Plan another comfortable outfit to wear the first day – same color palette.
- Pack one item to sleep in as well as a swimsuit in case the opportunity arises.



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This year, as my “Bucket List” wish, I decided to attend “The Mitty” — a weekend of car events including vintage racing at Road Atlanta during the month of April. Making the event even more alluring was the choice of Mazda as the marquee. (Unheard of: a Japanese car marquee!) My plan was to drive to Atlanta so I could share Quadzilla with a lot of friends I have made over the years on the Miata Net.

At 4410 miles round trip, with six days of driving, \$637 and 150 gallons worth of gas, it was no small feat for a 270 pound, 66-year-old! I would love to have had my better half, Gina, share the experience, but she would not consent to “being a sitting duck” riding shotgun on the left side of the car (she says it feels like side car with the passenger seat on the left side). So, she loaned me her stuffed elephant, “Mambo,” which I strapped into the navigator’s seat to keep me company. Mambo drew

a lot of startled looks from passersby, giving me a lot of good laughs.

Little did I know the drive would put me right smack in the middle of the worst series of tornadoes in Southeast history. But it was a though I had a guardian angel — missing tornadoes in areas I drove through by just a few hours either before or after I drove through towns in Arkansas, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia. I decided to detour north (better weather) to bypass Birmingham, where I had planned to spend the night with SDMC member Herm Brehmer. The next day, I talked to Herm and he had spent the night huddled down in his laundry room with his bicycle helmet on and some beer to weather the storm; a close call with a big tornado touching down not far from his home.

I stopped off at R-Speed (one of the Miata Net vendors) in Marietta, GA to say “hi” to the guys that I have bought aftermarket parts from for years, and while there they discovered my super charger bracket was broken, which could cause big problems if not replaced. They had the part on hand and got me back on my

journey in no time. Great guys, great service!

Once I got to Road Atlanta, about 50 miles northeast of Atlanta, the weather was beautiful all three days I attended the races. The Miata corral was huge, with several hundred from all over the country. I had my SDMC magnetic on the car and many commented that I had driven farther than anyone to join the fun.

The racetrack is technologically challenging, with huge elevation changes, blind corners and two long straightaways. It is a blast to drive, even if just touring laps. There were nine race categories and I could enjoy the action so much more having driven the track myself. Every type of race car imaginable was in action from ‘50’s sports cars, vintage F-1 cars, and NASCARs in different heats. Mazda’s MX-5 PLAYBOY pro series had a 45-minute feature race with four cars fighting it out for first place until the very last turn on the last lap. My favorite car of the over 300 which raced was an E type Jag roadster which was announced to be the most successfully campaigned on the vintage circuit in both the US and Europe. Not only did it tear up the competition, it LOOKED as though it could take the concours at Monterey with its magnificent LeMans blue livery with red accents.



Photo By: Phil Daoust



Photo By: Phil Daoust

How Things Work: Packing the Miata for a Road Trip *(cont.)*

- Use one-gallon plastic zip bags to hold four pairs of underwear, socks, and hair products. These keep the unstructured bags less cluttered. Also use for cosmetics to prevent leaks. Bring an extra to hold a wet swimsuit if needed. A plastic grocery bag works well to hold dirty clothes.



- The biggest space culprit is shoes. For a 4-6 day trip I take comfortable sandals, comfortable walking shoes, and one pair dressier shoes, maybe heeled sandals, whatever you like. All would be black. I would wear either the sandals or walking shoes, depending on first day activities, so only two pairs need to be packed. Fill the inside of the shoes with your socks, cosmetics bag, or a small jewelry case with your accessories.

To our two trunk bags, we usually add a separate deck bag (Geri's Bazaar's unstructured long, slim bag) — generally that means we take our heavier jacket, one sweatshirt, gloves

and a hat in that bag so that we can add and subtract layers throughout the day without disturbing our trunk luggage. Steve can also add a separate pair of shoes to that bag since his shoes take up a lot of space in his trunk bag.

Many of our Miata friends have luggage racks and weather-proof bags that attach neatly and safely. We just haven't needed to go that route! If you need advice on those items, talk to Mark Booth or Tom Thompson for great suggestions.

For a longer trip, we usually pack for six days, planning to do laundry at the end of 5 or 6 days. That adds two more sets of underwear, an additional pair or two of pants/jeans/capris and a couple more tops to the mix, keeping with the same color palette. Adding a few extra accessories like a necklace or scarf can make you feel like you have more choices. You might be able to add another pair of flats or sandals as well, as space permits.

It is amazing how many outfits you can make out of the basics if you plan ahead. Even after a 14-day trip to Dallas in 2009, I came home with things I hadn't ever worn, because the weather was mild and warm clothes weren't needed.

A side benefit of "traveling light" is that when you come home, all your dirty clothes are in the laundry bag, ready to go into the washer, and unpacking is not such a chore!

Hopefully this will help you plan your trip and be able to travel comfortably and care-free in your Miata. Don't miss the fun because "stuff" gets in the way! Hope you'll join us on the next road trip!



The Mitty or Bust *(cont.)*

Another interesting part of the weekend was hearing the track announcers often referring to the huge presence of Miata enthusiasts. The entire line of Mazda Design Center's Miata show cars that we have seen displayed at regional events over the years was on display. The really cool kicker was that they all took a parade lap together — what a fantastic and historic photo op! Made us proud. More Miatas than ALL the other car corrals combined.

My trip home was one of great reminiscing — my radio had gone out, so I had plenty of time to just daydream. I did have one rather strange occurrence happen en route near Tucson. I was in the right lane with an 18 wheeler ahead of me in the left lane, when what looked like a bucket of water was thrown out the right side of the cab and got all over my car. I was ticked off to say the least and punched it to catch up and let the drive know it. But what a shock when I pulled up alongside the trailer and saw it was a cattle hauler. Apparently, one of the cows blasted off a good wizz through the open slats on the trailer. (What would Mark do??) And boy, did it stink! The acidic urine etched a bit into the paint of my fiberglass hood before I could get it washed off later. Ask me and I'll show you my "etchings" sometime!!!

Yes, my Briata is no longer a pristine garage queen, but as Ken Evory once told me, "If you don't drive it, the next owner will." It was the best advice I've ever had now with over 150,000 "weekend" smiling miles as a member of SDMC! And if you ever have a chance to attend "The Mitty," don't hesitate — it is definitely bucket list worthy! Oh, I forgot to mention, one half hour from home I got stopped by the CHP on the 8. My transgression: no front license plate! Can you imagine that?

Phil Daoust & QUADZILLA '96 M RHD BRIATA
"LOUD PIPES SAVE LIVES"





It was about 30 years ago that Laurie and I last went to Death Valley. We had two young kids at the time, and we camped in a motor home while friends of ours pulled their travel trailer into the same campground near Furnace Creek. We had a great time and had very fond memories of our time in Death Valley.

So, 30 years later we are traveling to Death Valley with friends again. Only this time it is in our Miata, and we will be staying at the Stagecoach Inn and Casino in Beatty, Nevada. I had been telling anyone who would listen to me for years that Death Valley was a “must see.” Going to Death Valley with Miata Club friends was something that Laurie and I looked forward to ever since Neal Mills announced that he was putting together a Miata road trip

to go there.

One of the most interesting parts about going on a road trip with other club members is that we have so many differences. Jeff Frederick made an interesting observation about this fact when we were standing in the parking lot of the hotel before we started home. He said something to the effect of, I have been in many organizations in my life but people in these organizations tend to come from the same cloth ... have the same exact perspectives ... similar interests ... tend to act the same. This club (SDMC) is full of different people. The Miata appeals to a broad spectrum of people, and so does the club. This plays out in many ways when you travel together. It can bring about tension until you finally figure it out, and find the differences to be fun.

Les Smith and I discussed at great length during breakfast on Monday, an observation/theory that I had regarding this trip. I theorized that we were broken into two groups. I called them the Geologists and the Anthropologists. I identified him as a Geologist when I was an Anthropologist. As we toured Death Valley, I was much more interested on what we humans had done in Death Valley, and why and how. Les was more interested in looking at stupid rocks.

I was interested as the Park Ranger explained that Death Valley was not volcanic. It was something else (insert long technical term here). The valley floor was sliding under the mountains on either side making the mountains rise and the valley floor fall. He said that the valley was sinking three inches a year. Big Woop! I had been there 30 years

ago and it looked the same to me. Les is busy calculating how many inches below sea level Death Valley will be in 100 years as I hear the Ranger explaining something about alluvial something or another and my eyes start to glaze over. I'm ready to play Clark Griswold (Chevy Chase in the movie Vacation) and get everybody back in their cars to move on.



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Death Valley – Different Strokes for Different Folks *(cont.)*

By contrast, the ghost town of Rhyolite fascinated me. Here is a town that popped up in 1905 after prospectors found gold a year earlier. In 1908 the population was estimated at 8,000. In 1920 the population was estimated to be 14. There was and still is a very elaborate train station in Rhyolite, but there are no tracks or railroad. Les' eyes are starting to glaze over and he is heading for his car. Laurie and I turn down a gravel road to go see the remains of the jail and a residence, mine and gravesite. Les and Dyanna are long gone.

When we get to Furnace Creek and the museum there, I find an old map that shows the railroad lines that were servicing the area at the turn of the century and find out why there was a train station in Rhyolite. It also is part of the story of why there are so many decorative tiles in the underground of Scotty's Castle. I don't see Les, but I'm sure he is outside looking at some rock.

One of the most dramatic points of interest at Death Valley is the location called Badwater Basin. This is the lowest point in Death Valley at 282 feet below Sea Level. This is where you can walk out on what I call the salt flats. There is some kind of long un-pronounceable term for it, I'm sure. Les wants to walk out on it for about a quarter mile or further...and does. I can see it just fine from the parking lot. Time to move on!

As much fun as I have had writing this, I had an equal amount of fun with Les and everyone else throughout the trip. The laughing and good natured kidding will make this trip unforgettable. And, as a point of interest, Elinor Shack was on time once. Who would have thought? Different Strokes for Different Folks!

Death Valley – Geology

by Les Smith

On the other hand ...

Most of us are reluctant to drive our Miatas on unpaved roads. So what attracted 12 SDMC members to a venture into a place where the Earth's surface has torn apart 50-150 miles wide with a resulting 9,000-foot deep crack?

It's the stark beauty of Death Valley. Erosion of surrounding mountains over the past 70 million years has filled all but about 300 feet of this void. It's the lowest point in the Western Hemisphere ... and still dropping.

For the benefit of Steve Waid and all other geologically-challenged folk, Death Valley is a fault trough; think divorce. Two mountains came together along a fault line, and after sliding against each other in opposite directions vertically or horizontally (irreconcilable differences?), they began moving apart. The two are still going their separate ways. One favors Los Angeles, the other Las Vegas. Get the picture?

While Death Valley is often the hottest place in the United States during summer months, we enjoyed daytime highs in the high 70s to mid 80s with occasional clouds. The remains of the countless humans and animals that died trying to cross Death Valley: gone. So are most borax and other mining operations. The result is a national park that is both harsh and inviting. No bears ambling up to stopped cars, mountainsides of pine trees or gushing waterfalls. Instead, flat, bland and empty stretches of land one moment, then awe-inspiring and beautiful sights with a blink of the eyes.



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It is truly an honor and privilege to be given the title "Member of the Year" by Carlan and Daryled at our annual meeting. (Even if I also have to wear the title "grinning idiot" for the rest of the year as well) ... and yes, this is even more special because I am following in the footsteps of a very remarkable couple ... Mr. "Warm and Fuzzy" and Carlan I suppose taught him all about being warm and fuzzy). There are so many of you who make our club "the best driving club ever" ... it's so easy to get addicted, involved and enthused because of all of you.

I love to tell the story of how I became a member. I was very happy and content enjoying my '92, and told Vicki Kiehl (whom I work with) numerous times, "I don't want to do any 'so called runs' with a car club." I've never been too much into organized activities. Our famous "Puke" captured me ... and my work schedule, vacations and essence of life hasn't been the same since!

Someday, I will be a little old lady sitting in my rocker on the veranda grinning that big smile as I reflect back to all the runs and events, putting those magnetics on my car that first run, getting the People's Choice Award at the Del Mar Fair, and now I have a Miata clock that says "Member of the Year" ... and to culminate all of this ... I now have so many very dear friends that continuously keep me invigorated enjoying "life."

Anyway, I will continue grinning the rest of this year as I wear the title bestowed on me. (And as I'm looking forward to whom I'm going to place this title on at next year's Annual Meeting: Beware! I'll be looking out for you !!)

In response to some of the questions Les and Ginny want me to answer, here goes:

How does it feel to receive this warm and fuzzy honor from Mr. Warm and Fuzzy??

"Well, I'll tell you I had goose bumps up and down ... just never ever thought I would receive this honor. I'm in pretty awesome company, eh?"

Is there any truth to the rumor that you're planning a hostel takeover from Daryled ?

"I've been in the co-pilot seat as Daryled did autocross ... he scares the _____ out of me. No, I'll leave Mr. Warm and Fuzzy in the driver's seat. I know when to take a back seat !!"

Does it hurt to grin that wide ?

"Only when my dentist has that contraption in my mouth."

And when you're grinning that big, like a "grinning idiot," what is really going through your mind. Be honest.

"I really wish everyone could be just as happy as I am. I feel so very lucky to be so blessed with so much. Truly!"

Everyone's dying to know: boxers or briefs.

"Well I think that question is a bit personal ... but if it's really important to all of you ... I've been with men who wear both. I suppose I find a man with boxers a bit more erotic ... suppose it leaves more to the imagination ..."

Why would anyone paint a Ferrari pink ?

"Because it would match my garage. (Thank you Dennis Garon.)"

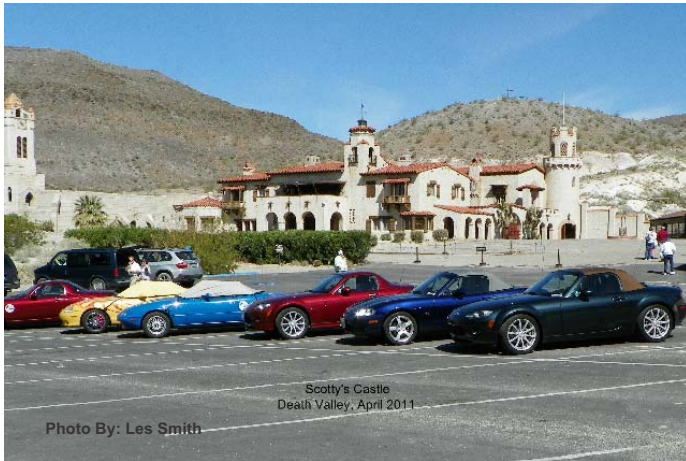
What do you want to be when you grow up?

"I want to be a person with few regrets in life ... to have loved, laughed and lived and content to move on to the next bend in the road."

If you could drive your Miata to anyplace in the world where would you drive it to and why?

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Death Valley – Geology (cont.)



I enjoyed “reading” the story of Death Valley cleverly revealed from the valley floor to the highest peaks; layers of deposits, now compressed into rock, that reveal how this place has looked over the eons. (Known as stratigraphy to geologists.) Hey, gotta do something to keep the mind occupied down (or up?) there. Copilot Dyanna put her Kindle and an old-school book to good use during the four-days of driving.

The missing mile or so of most-recent deposits that have eroded over the past few million years is like having the first chapter ripped out of a book. You start with what remains and attempt to piece together the beginning. My favorite “chapter” was a dark strip running near the top of peaks in the northeast portions of the park and into Nevada. It may have

been the inspiration for a rip-rap design very common in Native American pottery and clothing. Turns out this is volcanic material, and an important clue in the story: violent behavior. (Just like fights that would precede the divorce mentioned earlier.)

Other evidence of geologic marital problems we visited: a massive crater that simply blew its top! Water, trapped underground heated to boiling by Earth’s core heat, finally reacted to this pressure and exploded. Mike and Elinor Shack and Dyanna and I climbed half way up one side; the other eight who remained at the parking lot, anxious to move on, looked quite small.

Bottom line: Death Valley is a once-in-a-lifetime trip. Imagine Homer and Marge and the kids piling into the station wagon 25-30 years and heading off to visit this remote, storied section of California. They stop at all the high spots, snap a lot of pictures and hit the souvenir shops in Furnace Creek ... “There, we’ve done it. Let’s get outta here!”

Well, 25 or 30 years later ... now empty-nesters ... fate brings our All-American couple back to Death Valley sans the kids. The station wagon has given way to a sports car.



Frankly, nothing has changed ... nor will it for a long, long time. Mountains drift apart slowly; valley floors drop at a rate measurable only by the more sophisticated GPS instrument. Awfully disappointing in a way, depending on what you’re looking for.

And will the mountain couple ever get back together? Not in our lifetime.

As told by Marilyn Miata



Marilyn Does The Dalton's Roadhouse Car Show

I woke up that wonderful morning to sunny blue skies and the warmth of the sun, the kind of day and weather you can only find in beautiful San Diego. I knew it was going to be a special day, but didn't know just how special it was going to be at the time. This was to be Ginny's and my very first car show ever, and I was so excited to be able to go hang out with our Miata club family and to see all the other different cars that would be there.

The night before, Ginny got off work and we came home for a very quick bite to eat, and then it was wash & wax time followed with a complete detail inside and out. After we were both satisfied with a job well done, she covered me with the car cover and put me to bed. At 6:00 a.m. the next morning Ginny's "Hello Kitty" alarm clock went off and she sprung out of bed all ready to start the day! With a quick shower and a visit from the construction crew who

does her make up in the mornings, Ginny got dressed and ran outside to wake me up. Off came the car cover and with one more fast spruce, we loaded up the detail kit & cooler and headed out. We were the first to arrive at Dalton's at 8:00 a.m. and quickly picked out a spot, remembering that the Miata club wanted a good choice area to set up. We weren't there long when other car clubs started to show up and claim their spaces with tape and cones. Not knowing what to do to keep our spot, Ginny started to pull everything out of my trunk and detail kit so she could keep our little area saved for the rest of the club members. She used bottles of car wax, the little cooler, her chair and what ever else she could find or use to mark the parking spaces, and she knew she had to move as fast as she could.

I did find some humor in watching her run all over the parking lot marking the spaces, while I just sat there and relaxed. About 45 minutes later Larry and Annette arrived to help us out, and Larry took some orange cones out of his trunk to help finish marking the rest of the spots. A short time later the rest of our club members started to arrive one by one, and with Miata team work we had the whole area set up and ready for the day.

Owners and cars spent much time conversing and having a great time looking at each others cars and telling very funny stories, along with walking around to see all of the other cool cars that were there.

As I sat there surveying the parking lot and watching all of the excitement that was going on around me, the wind suddenly picked up rather fast and with no warning at all then everyone started yelling and grabbing the pop up tents and trying to hold them down with all their strength. The sudden whirly wind blew right down the middle of the parking lot, blowing everything that wasn't tied down up into the air and all over the place! Something in the air caught my attention and just as I looked up to see what it was, a giant pop up tent came crashing down right in front of me! MOMMA HELP! I cried as loud as I could, and Ginny jumped up yelling "My baby!" and came running over to me as fast as she could, while I sat there feeling helpless and shaking.

After the wind calmed down and everyone made sure that everything was okay, we were amazed that there was no damage and nobody got hurt. Things quickly got back to normal and we all started to get ready for the big car judging. Ginny pulled out her buffing mitt to clean the dust off of me due to the whirly wind, and made sure I was polished and ready for viewing. Steve came over and informed Ginny that the judge would be asking her a lot of questions and showed her a poster with a lot of information about Miata's on it, and that she had better be ready to answer them correctly. She was a little worried about it, but also felt confident that she would do okay or at least the best she could. We both weren't really expecting to win anything; after all, this was our first car show and having fun and getting some experience is more important.

The Misadventures of Marilyn Miata (cont.)

When it came our turn to be judged we were both very nervous, but I sat there proud while the sun gleamed over my clean shiny body showing off every curve and line. The judge looked me over from top to bottom, inside & out, and started to ask Ginny many questions about me. She answered every question correctly and with confidence, showing pride in me and glancing over to Steve once in a while to make sure she was doing it right. We wanted to make the club proud of us by doing a good job. When it was time for the awards ceremony we all gathered around as a club to watch and see which car would win a trophy, because there were so many beautiful cars there and we all had a favorite.

When they started to call out the cars by number and then by owner's name, Ginny told Art that she didn't know what my car number was because she never looked. She ran back up to me to check the number real fast, and as she was walking back she thought she heard them call her number and name. Everyone turned and looked at her and said "Ginny you won!" She stopped and looked at them confused and replied "Are you sure?" Thinking that there was a mistake, everyone told her to get up there and get her trophy. Still in shock she walked up to the man shook his hand thanked him and hurried back to her friends smiling.

As soon as the ceremony was over she came back & gave me a hug and showed me my first shiny trophy.

"Curves". He felt that the Miata is extremely sensual - pure and simple, it's just plain sexy. In fact, he claimed that whenever he parked his Miata, he'd often turn around just to take a long look (even stare) at that gorgeous rear end curve. Jim Storzier did the photography for an article that may have needed that proverbial staple!

Abe Mara supplied a very detailed article on "Serious Suspension Mods to Transform the Miata". Complete with his own photo, the article listed not only the parts necessary, but also the brand names and prices, with ample information to allow likely tuners to choose their weapons of choice.

Member of the Year - Diane Foster: Up Close & Personal (cont.)



"Well, I've been to over 40 countries in this world and the only place that comes to my mind that I would really want to drive MI FUN is right here in my back yard. Our country has so very much to offer in beauty, I never tire of it.

"I spent six months traveling all over Alaska and Canada. It was absolutely beautiful, but our lower 48 has that beauty as well. The drive up to Big Bear gives me as much pleasure. The two-week Miata trip with Tom and Marna, doing our National Parks of the West was awesome, and then the year we did all the mountain passes back and forth still has me smiling ... It's not just an expression, 'We live in the most fabulous country.' Our four corners offer so much diversity, and doing it in the Miata is just icing on the cake.

"So that's my story..."

—

Diane Foster

"MI FUN" '07 Stormy Blue

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1. 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.
7. 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

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 great opportunity to meet your fellow club members, ask questions, and share stories. **Meetings are held on the fourth Thursday of each month, except in November and December when we meet on the third 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 6

p.m. to enjoy meals, snacks, or beverages while chatting with their Miata friends. The informal meeting starts at 7 p.m. We guarantee you'll have fun.

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 \$14 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.

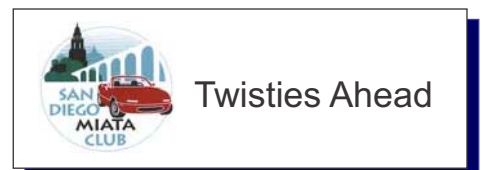
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Upcoming June Events

How we feel sometimes...



June 3th	Cruisin' Grand	6:00 - 9:00PM	Tom's #23 Escondido	Steve Waid swaid@cox.net
June 18th	Del Mar Fair Car Show	All Day	Del Mar Fair Grounds	Steve Waid swaid@cox.net
June 23rd	Monthly Meeting	7:00-8:00PM	Boll Weevil	Daryled Bristol president@sandiegomiataclub.org

Member Discounts

Many 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 additional 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.



Auto Image Paintless dent repair, leather/vinyl/plastic repair, headlight restoration & paint touch up. Free estimates at your home or work. Contact Bill Colton. 619-244-2227. Discount: 10%

Dent Time: fast reasonable paintless dent removal. 800-420-DENT (3368). They come to your door, provided quick and professional service.

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%

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 and restoration products. 800-945-4532. www.langka.com. Discount: 30%.

Rocky's Miatomotive 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.

Pitstop Autoglass Rock chip repairs free to SDCC Miata club members for club Miatas. Must show valid membership card. In-shop only. Non-Miatas save 25% off regular prices. 858-675-GLASS (4527)

Porterfield Enterprises Ltd. Brake pads, rotors. 1767 Placentia Ave., Costa Mesa. 949-548-4470. Discount: 15% on Porterfield & Hawk brake pads; \$10 off rotors; \$9.25 for Motul 600 brake fluid (1 pint).

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.thompson-automotive.com. 949-366-0322. Discount: 10%

Tri-City Paint. Professional detailing, products, 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

Mazda of Escondido. 760-737-3200. Discount: 20% on most parts; 15% on labor (not including smog certification). For purchase, ask for Barb and receive free SDMC membership for 1 year!

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

Other Services

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!

FIRST BRAND Inc. Web/Logo Designs and Development We are currently offering a 10% discount off our promotional packages listed on www.FIRSTBRAND-inc.com or you can call us at 951-672-6677.

Rosin & Associates. Attorneys at law. Accidents, insurance issues, general civil law. No recovery, no fee. Anita Rosin, anita.rosin@rosinlaw.com. 619-543-9600.

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

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 davidstreeter@yahoo.com Ads will run for four months unless canceled, and may be revised and resubmitted.

SAN DIEGO MIATA CLUB
P.O. Box 261921
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Postage

Address

