

Flinging the Spring in Lom Poke

STEVE WAID

ast year it was called the Winter Retreat. This year it was called the Spring Fling. Last year it rained. This year it was gorgeous. So, what's in a name? Maybe the weather! Regardless, Bob and Julie Davis put together another weekend devoted to Miata friends and relaxation in my home town of Lompoc.

Because Bob and Julie are SOCALM members there are actually more people at the Spring Fling from outside of San Diego County than from San Diego County. Many SDMC members don't experience this situation very often. One of the results of this is the various departure times and routes taken by our members as we head toward Central California. There were the Hurds and Kagamasters who went the coastal route. There were the Fredericks that left at 3 am on Friday and arrived at the Hotel in the early morning. They bragged about relaxing all day while we drove. I didn't want to point out that I was asleep while they were driving, but you know how discreet I am. There was a larger bunch that left at 7am, or 8am if you listened to the Events Coordinator. Laurie and I traveled with the larger group led by Daryled (Sounds like Harold) and Carlan Bristol. Alan Kagan and Jill Wilson went... well, you know Alan. He wanted to test his new tires. Lonnie and Kaye and Wayne and Joy just appeared at the hotel. I'm not sure how or when they got there, but they did.

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Rear View Mirror

GENE STREETER

May, 2015 – "Arrested Development"

My last several columns have included an apology of some sort. In order



to break the cycle of bad behavior and subsequent apologies, I've decided not to apologize any more, except when it enhances the story. In the event you missed our March meeting, a real-life SDPD officer placed me under arrest within the first two minutes of my opening segment. Member-in-exile Steve Taft has since requested a video of the exchange, but the police officers in attendance behaved entirely per protocol. Some of our members in attendance may

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oin other Miata Club members (SDMC and SOCALM) on Saturday, May 30th 4-7 pm, for the 5th annual Wine (and Soda) Tasting AND Silent Auction at the Garon's.

This year's theme is "California Dreamin" and will celebrate all things California! There will be all California wines, a taco bar, convertibles, and even a surfboard. Everyone has a good time in support of this great cause!

In addition to wine or soda tasting, the Silent Auction, and food, there will be prizes for best costume. ..er . .dress.

- Best couples attire: for the best matching, or most creative couple!
- Best representation of the theme (California Dreamin')
- Most "way out" attire (we are calling this the "Coolest Dude" and "Coolest Dudette".

The event is a fundraiser in support of Gregg's Goals, a non-profit that the Garons started in 2006, in memory of their son, Gregg Garon, who passed away at age 36 on March 17, 2005. Because of Gregg's lifelong love of soccer, a scholarship program was created to help young people, who have played soccer, to continue their education beyond high school.

A highlight of the event is to see these deserving young people receive these scholarship awards!



Making a difference . . .in memory of Gregg Garon

Gregg's Goals is a non-profit (501c3) Public Charity. Tax I.D. (EIN): 45-4985106

Surf N' Safari 2015 – Catching the Wave,

Or should it be Look for the Green Flash



STEVE WAID

have been to the Hilton Garden Inn at Carlsbad Beach, our Surf N' Safari venue for 2015, twice in the last week. Both times it has been in the late afternoon. As I looked out at the sunset on the Pacific, I wondered if I would see a purported "Green Flash". As a native Southern Californian, I believe that waiting for the Green Flash is like hunting snipe. I have never caught a snipe or seen a Green Flash...there are people who claim to have done both. I am suspicious. Regardless, there is always a first time. If it is going to happen for me, I think it will be at Surf N' Safari. After all, the Pacific Ocean is right there. And, we will have 3 sunsets.

Every time I go to our Surf N' Safari venue I get more excited, and I do more thinking. Most people think that this is a dangerous thing, but I continue to do it anyway. I wonder why the previous 3 Surf N' Safaris were so successful. After all, we are talking about a pretty large event that is put on by an army of volunteers from a car club. That sounds more like a recipe for disaster to most people. But I will offer up my opinionated answer to the question. You're welcome!

I believe it is due mostly to over planning. The most obscure details of Surf N' Safari are looked at... debated...sweated over...revised...improved...and sweated over again. The result has been over preparation as well. But I think that this over preparation, as I call it, allows all of the volunteers to be able to react to the unexpected in such a seamless fashion that the attendees never see us sweat. But, more importantly the reaction by the volunteers is never noticed as a reaction by the event guests. They assume that was what was supposed to happen. Over planning means over prepared which means a great time.

Step one is to decide on the dates for Surf N' Safari. Then the planning begins over a year out with a budget and the search for a venue. As the big decisions are made with the hotel regarding what we can do and how much it will cost, the rough outline of the event starts to take shape. Rather than name names at this point, I will just say that there are SDMC members who step up early to take responsibilities and leadership in particular necessary areas.

The web site goes up...registrations start to come in...money goes into the bank...regalia designs are debated and samples created...sponsorships and advertising is solicited...we begin brainstorming what driving events we will offer...vendors are approached for their involvement...and a band is secured for the Saturday night party.

As we get closer to the event, more volunteers will be sought to help with the hospitality and other support at the hotel. One of the comments that is always heard is, "it seems like there were hundreds of people in volunteer shirts able to answer questions." We know it's not that many, but we make it seem that way. Decorations for the event will become an area of planning as we get closer to October, and the web site will start to be updated with details regarding many of the driving events, and more.

To give a little insight into the process, one of the areas of planning is now looking at how we might tie in the 100th anniversary of Balboa Park and the Panama Exposition into the San Diego experience for "out of towners." Lots of ideas and opportunities have been brainstormed. I can't wait to see how this will all fall together. I know it will, because we continue to over plan and over prepare.

The "big group" of Waids, Bristols, Garcias, and Booths stopped at the Summit Inn for breakfast (almost a road trip fixture) and then took a route that ended up avoiding the L.A. area and allowed us to stop and visit Moss Motors in Goleta. We were given a tour, made some necessary purchases, and were assured by Chris that Moss Motors was coming to Surf N' Safari in October. After the stop we motored on to the Embassy Suites and arrived at 4pm. Time for the rest period before dinner, after all we were supposed to have a relaxing time.

Most of the SDMC travelers were committed to going to Jocko's in Nipomo for dinner. Specializing in dead cows, it is a very well known eatery that is heavily visited on a



Two Chris's at Moss Motors

Friday night. The group arrived at about 7 pm, were seated at about 8:30 pm, served at about 9:30 pm, and arrived back at the hotel at about 11 pm. Jeff Frederick had been in bed before they were served. Laurie and I stayed at the hotel and began our Surf N' Safari recruiting in addition to just having fun with some old SOCALM friends and making some new ones. When I got home I found that some old SOCALM

Dan Garcia serenading the group at Moss Motors

friends, the Gammills, had already registered for SNS before they left Lompoc.

Bob Davis had planned a run to Jalama Beach again this year, but Laurie and I were planning to drive north on old Highway 1 and have lunch with our old friend Steve Vannatta at the Madonna Inn. Yes, a Monte Cristo, for sure, and a piece of their wonderful lemon coconut cake. Daryled (sounds like Harold) and Carlan joined us on this little jaunt. Before we left the hotel, Steve suggested that we stop in Guadalupe and visit the old hardware store that was there, and at the other end of town the Napa Auto Parts Store that is in the original Post Office.

The hardware store was a trip into the past when you went to the store to buy the parts and tools needed to actually repair something. Unlike a Home Depot or Lowes, where you are shown the new replacement for whatever is broken. I think I could have built a complete trailer from the parts that were available.

For me, the real treat was Perry's Napa Store. It was mostly a museum, and Perry was the docent. Perry was in a rock band in the late 50's and early 60's. Perry and the Biscaynes had a hit in 1963 entitled, Church Key. Look it up. Also, Guadalupe in the 1920's and 1930's was used by Hollywood to make many of its silent movies, and early "talkies". Because of the sand dunes in the area, and what looked a lot like desert, the first 10 Commandments was filmed there. Perry had photos on the walls and pieces of the sets used. The old Post Office, Perry himself, and the stories that went along with both were well worth the stop.



Inside the old post office Napa store

After lunch we headed back to the hotel along the same basic route. This time, however, we turned to go

to what I think may be the smallest town in California (smallest that is populated, anyway). That would be Casmalia, California. There was one well known restaurant, the Hitching Post, about 25 residences, and a general store of sorts. All of this on a "not a through street". The road that took us back to Highway 1 was pretty and curvy, and we had it to ourselves. It was a fun day of exploring.

We got back to the hotel in time to saddle up (a little traveling term) for dinner at AJ Spurs in Buellton. Who would have thought there was anything but split pea soup available in that area? Back to the hotel after dinner, and more socializing in the bar/restaurant/lounge that all Embassy Suites have. Saturday night I was able to sing along with the "Ukulele band" that had gathered. I asked them if they did requests, and they answered "no, we are not going to stop playing." I told them that I meant song selections. With that cleared up, we sang The House of the Rising Sun in the key of R…my choice. This was another fun and entertaining time.

Sunday morning, after breakfast, we rallied the troops and all but the Garcias and Alan and Jill (Jill was still asleep) headed south on Highway 1. The route we went home was essentially the route we took on Friday, but in reverse. We left Highway 101 in Carpinteria and took Highway 150 through the mountains to the little town of Ojai, and then on to Santa Paula. In Santa Paula we transitioned to Highway 126 and headed toward Santa Clarita, eventually getting onto Soledad Canyon Road. For those of you old enough to remember, Spahn Ranch, residence of the Manson family, was just off of Soledad Canyon Road. The drive was really nice and curvy, but it was getting a little warm and we were getting hungry. Daryled (sounds like Harold) had noticed an interesting looking restaurant in the little town of Acton. Boy did that turn out to be an understatement. Stopping at the Vincent Hill Restaurant & Saloon was the best thing that Daryled (sounds like Harold) has done in years. Linen table cloths and napkins along with a 3 piece ensemble made the stop very enjoyable. My eggs Benedict were as good as any IHOP could produce. The next time I am in Acton, I will not hesitate to stop again.

As we approached I15 off of Highway 138, Mark Booth guided us to the site of Cajon Camp which was washed away in a flood in 1938. Cajon Camp was on old Route 66 as it came down the Cajon grade. All that is there now is a monument to the original location. We didn't stay long, but it is another check mark on my Route 66 "been there" log.

Laurie and I needed a time with friends, which included her 2012 Ultra Light Yellow Chiffon Mica Miata. We drove, rested, relaxed, drove, ate, laughed, drove, and ate. I really like driving and eating. ■



The wall of the old post office. Laurie's and the Bristol's cars



have stills of the event, or better yet, a photo of the Miata police car they brought to our meeting. Best can do, my friend, is share this truncated transcript:

- Welcome to our third meeting of the San Diego Miata Club in 2015 (I'm immediately greeted by the official Presi dential salute thumb and forefinger to most foreheads in attendance)
- My name is Gene Streeter, and I'm a Miata-holic (sorry, wrong meeting)
- For those of you don't know me, my name is still Gene Streeter; you might know my wife, Bonnie, who puts up with me and sells you winning opportunity drawing tickets.
 - A-I-m-o-s-t on cue, SDPD Officer Bob Sherman approaches, and interrupts, stating: "we have a warrant for your arrest."
 - I protest, but lace my hands behind my head, as instructed; they are re-positioned behind my back and bound together
 - "What grounds do you have to arrest me, officer?"
 - Officer Sherman responds "it's quite a list. I'll just share the highlights:
 - Bad jokes
 - Failure to monitor and use the club e-mail list
 - Using the dictionary to write your newsletter articles
 - Failure to wear the official name badge at all meetings and events
 - No front license plate on your Miata

I can offer explanations and excuses, but no apology will be forthcoming. The officers weren't there for the shallow entertainment value this exchange provided; they were there at the invitation of long-time member Ed Langmaid. They shared a community service opportunity with us as well as the story behind the Miata police car. For their efforts, Ed had me present them each with a roll of Miata wrapping paper, much to the enjoyment of most in attendance. Many of our newer members, understandably, had quizzical expressions on their faces. The other parting gift to the officers was, you guessed it, a box of donuts. Care to guess which will last longer?

Tech Day Cancelled – Shorted Out



This is a segue no one saw coming. Many of you became aware that Tech Day the following Saturday was cancelled because of police activity right across the street from Rocky's Miatamotive and Goodwin Racing. "Police activity" is an understatement and something I'm rarely guilty of; it was a full-blown SWAT deployment and crime scene, closing-down the entire block of Garnet and Tech Day with it.

I had felt slightly guilty making other plans for the day. The appeal of experiencing the inaugural e-Prix in Long Beach for free with like-minded SDMC friends had trumped the appeal of free lunch and Tech Day interactions with fellow Miata owners. Apparently the number of "like-minded SDMC friends" was rather small; only event leader Les Smith, my father, and I made the trek to Long Beach's street circuit and electric-tech exposition. My 139-mile drive from Chula Vista eclipsed the number of miles traveled in the 39-lap main event. Far fewer turns, mind you, but I didn't have to change vehicles to

go the distance. Admittedly, they were a lot quicker.

Racing 'til it Hertz

Was it interesting? Yes, but eerily quiet. Had we closed our eyes and used a modicum of imagination, we could have been at K1 Speed; being enclosed, that venue is actually far noisier. Maybe the slot car tracks of our youth were more comparable in noise level, discounting the cracking, pubescent voices of sugared-up teenagers. The racing action was good from our vantage point – exiting turn 5, the cars sped toward turn 6 and the "hairpin" leading onto the main straight and Shoreline Drive. This course was slightly smaller than the usual Grand Prix layout. Whether it represents the future of Indy car or Formula 1 racing is debatable, but the cars were sufficiently colorful and futuristic-looking to hold our attention for the duration of the 1-hour race main event.



For those of you F1 fans (you know who you are – Wall-e Stevens, Phil Daoust, Bill Bennett, Steve Waid, Steve Kennison, etc.) the surnames marketed as part of the event and series – Prost, Senna, and Piquet were represented by Gen Y versions of those racing families. Michael Andretti is a team owner, as is Richard Branson, and actor Leonardo DiCaprio. Where Andretti is in search of racing talent for his Indy car exploits, Richard Branson is in search of ... new technology? I heard it suggested that equally-ambitious DiCaprio wants to save the planet and be "King of the World."

There's even a solid San Diego connection to this series – notice series sponsor Qualcomm's name flanking this example and the rest of the racing fleet, all built by Spark Racing Technology together with a consortium of some of the leading motorsports manufacturers, including Dallara, McLaren, Renault, Williams, and Michelin. By next season, the series plans to use Qualcomm's technology to charge the race cars wirelessly, rather than have to change to a fresh battery in a second race car to finish the race. The local technology house is using the series as a testing ground to design cars that can be recharged as they are being operated. The process involves the transfer of energy between the pavement and the electric vehicle, via magnetic induction, not unlike what induction cooktops do today to transfer energy. Transportation visionaries are seeing charging pads at major intersections, parking structures, etc.

Dark Horse Candidate

Owing to Editor Jon's willingness to bend our article submission deadlines on special occasions, I'm able to include my handicapping of Pete Pollero's latest themed submission – *Pick Your Horse Fun Run*. Leaving the starting gate at 9:00 AM Saturday morning (April 18), 23 willing buggies headed west from our customary Via Rancho corral into some prime San Diego real estate and beyond. Barely one-third the run distance (about 230 furlongs), I ran out of sufficient fingers and toes to tabulate the number of stop signs, but the general consensus was most of us had never seen some of the streets we traversed; in the case of Linea del Cielo, at least three separate times. (Translated from Spanish, it means "line of sky, or heaven." *You're welcome*.) Queue-ups were un-avoidable, and forgivable in this potential Academy Award nomination entry.

Also astride Pete's dapple grey NC, daughter Britany skillfully navigated the four-hour run. Owing to the distance between run leader and capable sweeps, Daryled and Carlan, there was need for a CB communications relay. Experienced jockey Mark Booth and Lady Cathy took up a position mid-pack. Our very own version of "Malcolm in the Middle" proved valuable throughout the run. While Mark admits to liking his matching riding silks, he confesses having difficulty "making weight" in retirement.

In blanketing Ranch Santa Fe, we saw countless corrals, horses, even the Polo Grounds ahead in Del Mar. And, oh, some impressive homes and landscapes. My wife and appreciative passenger, Bonnie was able to count the number of premium properties for sale on just one hand. More precisely, the manicured nails and fingers of one hand. Realtor David Bryan and Lady Lori affirmed it's a seller's market and properties don't spend much time on the market. Chest swelled with pride, and nostrils flared, David shared that the properties we saw for sale were listed with his company – see his newsletter ad if you're interested ... and, you just hit the trifecta against some serious odds. When pressed, Pete admitted to using Google Earth, Zillow.com, and a Ouija board to locate the various streets and horse properties. And I thought I was quilty of riding a theme to near exhaustion.

We made a welcome rest stop at the edge of San Marcos, where we lost Christy and Todd Pluciennik to their neighborhood. Our pace quickened once we *cleared** Elfin Forest and headed further East into the more familiar twists and turns offered by Bandy Canyon and Highland Valley Road.

*Attention Sierra Club Members: it's a literary device intended to entertain our dwindling number of loyal readers. No coastal scrub, bush-forest, elfin-wood, or chaparrel were damaged or removed in our travels.

Next and final stop was Ramona's Nuevo Grill for a welcome lunch and social interactions. Rick and Patti Lovvorn and Nina Fiamengo-Lubin were a few of the run "first-timers" I spoke with, briefly; they offered that they had a good time. "We'll be back for more." A few others escaped before I could *interview* them.

Let's Party

The month of April marked the 19th anniversary of our club's formation in 1996. I suggest reading the well-composed saga of the San Diego Miata Club via the link on our website for the backstory. With last year's decision to move from the traditional April Annual Meeting and better align our fiscal and member service timeframes with the calendar year, your Board vowed to remain vigilant in celebrating our founding and "birthday," if you will. "Happy Birthday" to us and continued good health; it's easier to sing than "Happy Anniversary."

As our long-term representative to the San Diego Car Club Council, Steve Waid has shared comforting information regarding our club's viability in membership and financial status compared with many of those on the 86-member council roster. We've weathered the occasional challenges to our union; our bylaws are appropriately consulted and our original mission remains relevant - to promote the enjoyment of, and enthusiasm for, one of the world's most exciting sports cars: the Mazda MX-5 Miata.

We owe some of this wisdom and foresight to the Founding Members, some of whom remain active to this day. Art Hamilton, Mark and Cathy Booth, Ruth and Lou Stark, Woody Woodhouse, and Cindy Paloma. Mark, Ruth, and Cindy were part of the initial Board of Directors. Would it surprise you to know Mark was president?

In honor of the occasion, I thought it would be fitting to transport your current Board to April's monthly meeting in a suitable conveyance. For those of you, and possibly Les Smith, thinking an MTS bus, shame on you ... something suitable and in keeping with the Miata at the core of everything we do. Besides, I would much prefer riding in this than the aforementioned Miata police car. According to the Craig's



Craig's List San Diego and the Checkered Flag Blog

List article, this actual vehicle was for sale in San Diego a few months ago. While the tight turning radius and corner-carving capabilities are clearly cancelled by its enormous wheelbase (I received an "A" in alliteration – kindergarten teacher Stacey Hurd and retired teacher Les Smith may be impressed), we'd have a novel way to transport parade dignitaries.

As current members, you deserve much of the credit for our club's activities and visibility. "It takes a village" to nurture this entity. Your current board remains dedicated to transparency in our actions and in making decisions that benefit all members. We remain sensitive to some comments we've received suggesting that social cliques within our meetings are off-putting to members – new and tenured. You might as well consider me "guilty" on that charge as well. No need to summon Officer Sherman to add that to his list. I do have something of an explanation and an encouragement.

I'm No "Dr. Phil"

Both human nature and personal friendships drive our decisions to sit with, socialize with, and enjoy the company of the same people much of the time. Speaking from personal experience, it's comfortable interacting with people who know me and still choose to talk with me. This behavior is more pronounced in those of us who are "introverts." (Realize that being "introverted" and being "shy" are not the same, nor are they mutually exclusive ... this may warrant additional reading on your part.) Laugh if you must, but I find it stressful meeting and interacting with new people; it's work doing so, where some of you do this with relative ease. I'm both shy and introverted, and not alone; it's believed that as much 50% of the US population exhibits a preference for introversion.

Here's the point I'm attempting to make: given the shared interest we have in our MX-5 /Miatas, there's something we already have in common and a basis for conversations such as "I like your flames (it could happen), roll bar, custom interior, etc." Those of us that take part in more activities and assume more responsibility for the entire group are likely to experience greater acceptance and benefit from an expanded social circle. Be involved in both; we're all capable of making unique and valuable contributions. Your contribution will likely be different; that's part of what keeps our social fabric so interesting. Apart from that, please try to engage others. To might be new to you and the larger group. I'll work on it as well.

Shoulder Bolts

Letters to the Editor ... sort of

From one of our crack proofreaders, in the wake of last month's submission:

P.S. Gene, do the nine newsletter readers you cite in your article include proofreaders? Just askin'.

• Hey, Ed. We'd like to read more travelogue-type articles in the newsletter. Maybe even some club

member profiles. Tell Streeter his satire is wearing thin, kinda like his comb-over. Hahaha.

♦ (Streeter says he'll send you a box of crayons; you can write your own if you can figure out how to peel back the paper. Ed.)

Orange Ap-peel

I found something while poking around the internet (Rocky, stop me if you've seen this ... whatever) that just might appeal to the heckler – above. How about a diminutive, in-your-face Miata version of the 1969 Dodge Charger and iconic redneck hot rod starring in the "Dukes of Hazzard" movies alongside Daisy Duke? (It, too, was being advertised "for sale." The Miata; you can dissect my sentence structure.) If you loved the movies (our heckler likely did), just imagine Bo and Luke Duke trying to leap in and out of this little jewel without opening the door.

Yes, it gives up a large horsepower advantage, much as the Charger does in maneuverability with its significantly larger size and heft. Get the Miata into the twisties, though, and Boss Hogg (or Sheriff Roscoe Coltrane) will be lucky to see yer taillights. For those of you focused on the similarity between the car's name (some of us apparently do that) and one of our more colorful members, here's part of the standard





http://jalopnik.com/5904158/for-4500-duke-it-out-in-this-miata

movie disclaimer that applies: "... Any similarity to any person living or dead is merely coincidental." Besides, our G. Lee typically sports a jester's hat, not consistent with the theme here.

I'm Sorry ... What Was the Question?

While we're on the subject of Jalopnick.com and their Miata-centric posts, here's another link to something interesting: http://jalopnik.com/2014-mazda-mx-5-miata-club-edition-the-jalopnik-review-1446605840 . It's a story of automotive creation, as it were, from a very narrow perspective. You've no doubt seen this in print before, but I'm struggling a little for material until we get closer to the actual release of the 2016 "ND."

MIATA. It's the answer to every possible question. Its name is an old "high" German word that means "reward." (And some of us have been pronouncing it with a faux-Japanese accent ... shame on us.) More of them are tracked every weekend than just about any other car. It is scientifically impossible to not have fun driving one. Here's the Cliff Notes version of sports car creation with a Biblical twist:

And on the Eighth Day, God decreed that there should be a lightweight, rear-wheel drive convertible just like the old British ones except that it doesn't leak oil on the showroom floor or have an electrical system designed by Satan. So he created the Mazda Miata. And people raced it on the next Seventh Day. And it was good.

Indeed.

Welcome to our newest members...

Richard & Patti Lovvorn	Oceanside	2015 Soul Red Metallic	
Ed Grant & Chloe Oswald	Murrieta	1999 Wite	
Linda Doud	Murrieta	2006 Winning Blue	
Nina Fiamengo-Lubin	Encinitas	1991 British Racing Green	

146 memberships (43 single, 103 dual) for a total of 249 members

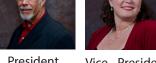


Upcoming Events

Date	Event	Time	Meeting Location	Point of Contact
Friday May 1 st	Crusin' Grand	6:00 pm - 8:00 pm	Tom's # 23 in Escondido	Steve Waid at swaid@cox.net
Sunday May 3 rd	Peak to Peak	9:00 am Overnight	Double Peaks park San Marcos 900 Double Peaks Dr. Please RSVP.	Alan at alanjakekagan@yahoo.com
Saturday May 16 th	SCCA Novice School	All Day	Qualcomm Stadium South East Lot	sdrscca.com
Saturday May 16 th	Pauma Valley Poker Run	Breakfast available from 7 to 9:30 am	Pauma Valley Lions Club 16650 California 76, Pauma Valley, CA 92061, USA	Register online at http://j.mp/lionsrun
Thursday May 28 th	SDMC Monthly Meeting	7:00 pm - 8:00 pm	Boll Weevil Restaurant, 9330 Clairemont Mesa Blvd., San Diego, CA 92123	Gene Streeter, gene.streeter.CZLI@statefarm. com
Saturday May 30 th	Greg's Goals Wine Tasting & Silent Auction	3:00 pm - 7:00 pm	1843 Da Gama Court, Escondido, CA 92026, USA	Dennis Garron

SDMC Officers









Secretary Jon Connor

President

Vice - President Gene Streeter Christy Pluciennk Laurie Waid

Executive Board

President - Gene Streeter

760-445-2860 president@sandiegomiataclub.org

Vice President - Christy Pluciennk

858-201-8430 vicepresident@sandiegomiataclub.org

Treasurer - Laurie Waid

760-432-0727 treasurer@sandiegomiataclub.org

Secretary - Jon Connor secretary@sandiegomiataclub.org

760-458-4503

Administrative Board

Membership - Chris Jones

membership@sandiegomiataclub.org

Events Coordinator - Daryled 'sounds like Harold' Bristol

619-748-3953 daryledb@aol.com

Club E-Mail - Bob Kleeman

619-501-9776 postmaster@sandiegomiataclub.org

Webmaster - Dan Garcia

webmaster@sandiegomiataclub.org

Club Regalia - Steve & Laurie Waid

760-432-0727 regalia@sandiegomiataclub.org

Historian - Elinor Shack

858-485-0278 mshack@san.rr.com

Twists & Turns Staff

Editor - Jonathan Dingee

newsletter@sandiegomiataclub.org

Proofreader - Dennis Sullivan

densullivan65@gmail.com

Proofreader - John Lord

johnlord@calvarychapel.com

Contact SDMC

The Web

www.sandiegomiataclub.org

24 Hour Voice Message

619-434-2007

Mail

P.O. Box 261921 San Diego, CA 92196

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:

- 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.

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.

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 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.

Next Monthly Meeting: May 28th, 2015

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 including magnetic fasteners. Add \$2 for shipping to your home. Badge request forms are available at the Regalia table at monthly meetings and on sandiegomiataclub.org in the "Regalia" section. All orders must be prepaid.

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 ate limited to five lines (about 30-35 words). Contact newsletter@sandiegomiataclub.org for additional information.

Automotive Services

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

Britt 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%

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

Langka Corp. Guaranteed paint chip and restoration products. 800-945-4532. www.langka.com. Discount: 30%.

Rocky's Miatomotive 2951 Garnet Avenue, San Diego, CA 92109.

858-273-2547. 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).

TJM Enterprises (formerly Magnolia Autobody). Restorations, body work. 10027 Prospect Avenue, Santee.

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 (1pint).

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.

U Fix It Automotive. Open to anyone that wants to work on a car. 6 bays, 5 lifts, and tools, Rent by the hour, day or multi-day. Contact Joel Muoz, 760.544.6181. 10% SDMC discount.

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 El Cajon. 619-590-3700. Discount: 20% on parts and labor. VIP Membership: 3 oil changes for \$19.95 with \$5 going to Rady's Children's Hospital.

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

David Bryan your friendly neighborhood REALTOR; Pacific Sotheby's International Realty. I sell garages with homes! I will provide SDMC members who buy or sell a home through me with a free 1-year home warranty. DAVID BRYAN 619.334.4625 DavidBrealtor@cox.net DRE#01009295

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

Classifieds

For Sale. This Miata has been in the San Diego Miata Club since its birth in 2001. Original owner, garaged. 127000 miles. Mainly highway. A basis few extras like Typhoon Air Intake, Oil guage is real, Oil filter on top, luggage rack, Roll-bar, After market light weight muffler, interior extras, etc. Runs great. Rocky has been the main mechanic for 12 years. \$3000 John Minnich 619 441 0650 c ell 619 203 0313

For sale. Hard top with rear defroster. Color: Merlot or Mahogany (They are the same, trust me!) Will deliver anywhere in San Diego area.

Phil Daoust

bearschili@aol.com or 760-789-7416.

SALVAGE PARTS. Mainly 1990 to 2005 parts, at least 50 % off of cost new. Some 2006 and newer parts including tops, seats and trim.

wallymiata@gmail.com or 619-203-2801 Wally Stevens SOCALM & SDMC member.

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

San Diego Miata Club PO Box 180456 Coronado CA 92178-0456