the official newsletter of the Motorsport Emergency and Turnworkers Association

FEBRUARY DAY 1994

MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS ARE NOW DUE

According to the policy and procedures manual, all membership renewal fees of \$15.00 are due as of Jan. 2. Renewals after March 31 will be subject to a 20% surcharge.

Please forward all renewal fees and applications to the Membership Committee Chairperson <u>Mikko Kauppi</u> and make the cheques out to META.

Any address and telephone changes or corrections should also be directed to the membership chairperson.

Mail to:

META
c/o Mikko Kauppi
27140 33RD Avenue
Aldergrove, B.C.
V4W 3H6

Annual Worker Award Winners

Presidents Award (Member of the Year) - Dani Kasburg
Rookie member of the year - George Chambers
Non-META member of the year - Glenn Taylor

M.E.T.A. c/o 10952	McAdam Road, De	lta, B.C., Canada	V4C-3E8
Club Executive:	President Vice-President Secretary Treasurer Past President	Ann Peters Thomas Liesner Sandy Meggyesi Doris Gildemeister Roger Salomon	581-7189 591-7729 951-8535 270-3700 581-7189
Membership:	Mikko Kauppi	857-9106	

Mayday Staff:

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Contributors: Bonnie Healy (My Funny Encounters In Racing - Part 1)

All opinions expressed in the Mayday are those of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Mayday staff, club executive, or the members of the Motorsport Emergency and Turnworkers Association.

Advertising:

Full Page 1/2 Page 1/4 Page Bus. Card Size: Per Year: \$130.00 \$85.00 \$50.00 \$25.00 Per Issue: \$80.00 \$45.00 \$20.00 \$10.00 Non-business classified ads are free to members.

Maximum length is three lines.

Volume 19 No. 2

Deadline for Articles is the Monthly Meeting

Announcements:

Club Membership Meetings:

Feb. 23, Mar. 23, Apr. 27 (The fourth wednesday of the month) Century House - Moody Park Recreation Centre

7:30 pm Oak Room

CPR Course:

March 2, 1994 at 7:00 pm

7375 144th Street

Surrey, B.C.

- Please reconfirm with Lori Newby if you can make it at 584-4641.
- Club will pay for half to paid up members.

Mayday editor position vacant after March 1994 issue.

If interested contact John Mocyk (255-1598).

Need name tags?

Contact George Chambers at 944-7759

The executive needs ideas on what club members think we need to raise money for. Please submit fundraising ideas, in writing, by the April general meeting.

Membership Corrections:

Brown, Steve 135 Parker Dr., P.G. B.C. V2M 4F7 H 564-2427 Kauppi, Miko 27140 33 RD Ave., Aldergrove BC V2Y 1J7 H 857-9106 W 888-7897 15451 Madrona Dr., White Rock BC V4A 5N2 H Phillips, Darren 536-1952 W 276-7336 V2S 7H9 H Shook, Jim 2756 Baldwin Rd., Abbotsford BC 850-3159 85733 P.O. Box 43731, Tucson AZ Taylor, Douglas

Race Schedule - 1994

<u>Drive</u> Mar Mar Apr Jul	ers Training: 12 19/20 9 Test & Tune 23	IRDC SCCBC IRDC IRDC	SIR Mission SIR SIR
Feb Alter		WCIRABC WCIRABC e - Cache Creek/Ashcroft 271-1902 Brian Meekings 467-7510	Barnes Lake Barnes Lake Steve Bibby 942-6041
April May June July July Aug Aug Sept	11/12	Cascade Cascade Cascade SCCBC SCCBC Cascade ICSCC T.C. SCCBC ICSCC ICSCC SCCBC ICSCC SCCBC ICSCC FIDURO Cascade - Enduro	PIR PIR PIR Victoria Mission Double Points PIR SIR Port Orford Double Points Mission SIR Mission SIR PIR
May Jul Jul Sept Oct Misce May June	14 1-3 8-10 10 22/23 21/22 19 29-31	SOVREN SOVREN SOVREN SOVREN SFR Knox Mt. Hill Climb Olympia Rally ** B. IMSA	SIR SIR PIR SIR Laguna Seca Kelowna C. Stage ** PIR
SCCA: Mar Mar Apr May June June Jul Sept Oct	4/5 26/25 16/17 28/30	NWR - Reg. Ore Reg. NWR - Reg NWR - Dbl Nat NWR - Reg Ore - Rose Cup NWR - Reg NWR - Reg NWR - Reg	Monroe PIR Bremerton SIR Bremerton PIR Bremerton SIR Bremerton

ASN Schedule: May 28 June 11 July 9		ASN/SCCBC ASN/SCCBC ASN/SCCBC	Mission Mission Mission
Indy Car Schedule Mar 20 Apr 10 Apr 17	2:	Surfers Paradise, Phoenix, Arizona Long Beach, Califo	
May 29	Indy 500	Indianapolis, Indi	anapolis
Jun 5 Jun 12 Jun 26 Jul 10 Jul 17 Jul 31 Aug 14 Aug 21 Sept 4 Sept 11 Sept 18 Oct 4		Milwaukee, Wiscons Detroit, Michigan Portland, Oregon Cleveland, Ohio Toronto, Ont. Brooklyn, Michigan Lexington, Ohio Loudon, New Hampsh Vancouver, B.C. Elkhart Lake, Wiscon Nazareth, Pensylva Laguna Seca, Calif	dire conson nia
Car Rally (1994): Feb 12/13	Doo Wop I & II	SCCA	Stage Rally
Mar 12/13	Doo Wop III & IV		(206)352-5888 Stage Rally
Apr. 3?	Flapdoodle Rally	Chuckanut	(206)352-5888 SCC Ken Lingbloom 926 South Samish Way
Apr. 16-17?	Raindrop Rally RA		Bellingham, WA. 98226 SCC Ken Lingbloom 926 South Samish Way Bellingham, WA. 98226
Apr. 22/23	Wild West Nat. Ra		Stage Rally (206)352-5888
Sept. 17-18	Evergreen State R RASC	ally Chuckanut	
Oct. 1-2?	Tour de Forest Pro-Rally RASC	Chuckanut Contact -	
Oct. 29?	Armageddon Rally	Chuckanut Contact -	

MY FUNNY ENCOUNTERS IN RACING - Part 1

By - Bonnie Healy

Well, here I am, laid up at home with strep throat, so I thought this is it, now's the time for that article I'm always being pestered about. The problem is, what's the topic? It's the middle of winter, nothing's happening, so what is there to write about? In the summertime, when there's a whole lot happening, all kinds of ideas spring to mind. The problem is, I don't have time to get them down on paper! I decided that by the time this goes to press, Christmas will be over and we'll still have a few soggy months left until we can get back to our favourite hobby, so what we need are some funny stories. Even though most of you have heard some of them, and some of you have heard most of them, I'm sure that not all of you have heard all of them (except maybe Roger, Ann, Nick and Gail), so here goes! Some of my funny encounters in racing!

I guess I should begin where it all started, my first summer of racing, 1990. I answered Roger's ad in the Vancouver Sun asking for race workers. The "Personals" column was a little lean that day, no young, tall, dark and handsome, so I settled for the old, short, grey and kinda cute version! Roger gave me instructions on how to get to the track, and on June 30, 1990, I headed up the big hill to Westwood. You have to understand that up until this point I knew nothing about car racing. I'd never seen a race on T.V., never mind live, and the sum total of my racing knowledge was that I had heard of Mario Andretti! I don't know what I was expecting when I entered the gates at Westwood, but I know what I found - a new passion! I was hooked from the time I saw that first race car hurtling towards me!

I'm so glad I had a chance to experience Westwood before we lost it to bulldozers and developers. It really was a magical place - I mean where else could you enjoy race cars and deer all in one day? I had a chance to work most of the back stretch turns that summer, the most famous (infamous?) being, of course, "The Hairpin". Which brings me to my first funny story!

It seemed, you see, that I was a "natural" blue flagger, or so those at the helm thought. (Looking back on it, and knowing what I know now about the blue flagging abilities of certain of those at the helm, it all seems much clearer!) And where better to test that natural ability, a whole two race weekends later, than as the blue flagger at the entrance to the Hairpin for the Player's Formula Atlantic Race, complete with hundreds of fans and dozens of cameras there to witness my every move! To be honest, I don't remember much of that race, probably because I held my breath through most of it, thereby disrupting the flow of oxygen to my brain, and when I did open my mouth all that came out was a string of expletives! It was there that I developed my now famous blue flagging dance, which you can still see at most pro events! Somehow I made it through that Atlantic race, but when it was over I collapsed on the stairs and burst into tears. Poor Kevin Kochi, our Turn Marshall, was horrified. He had no idea I was as nervous as I was! Well, we all made it through, and I'm sure the best racer won, with or without the help of the blue flagger at the entrance to the Hairpin!

Mine and Vancouver's first Indy could be summed up with those famous words of Dickens "it was the best of times, it was the worst of times". I was thrilled to be a part of one of the biggest events Vancouver had ever hosted, and I had a ringside seat! Ann and I (who by this time had become the Bobbsey Twins) had been assigned to work Turn 5, the Chicane. During the break before the Indy Race, we went for a walk and found ourselves at Turn 10, which had a whole bunch of Porsches lined up waiting to take the Indy drivers on a parade lap. Then, Io and behold, who should appear but the Indy drivers themselves! The problem was, we had no idea who any of them were! Yes, I'd heard of Mario Andretti, but that didn't mean I knew what he looked like! By this time Don Liebich, our official photographer, had shown up, and with our autograph pens in hand and the help of a kindly press lady pointing out who was who, we hustled from one driver to the next getting signatures, Ann to her jacket and me to my now much cherished vest. I still have the blowup of Mario signing my vest displayed in my living room. I know what he looks like now! The excitement of that time mixed with the tragedy of losing Jean-Patrick in the accident made for a confusing experience, but I came away knowing one thing - I truly loved the sport, in spite of it all.

My next escapade happened at the Toronto Indy in 1991. I worked with the Quebec crew, which was a sort of healing process in itself. We worked different turns and had different assignments each of the three days. On the day of the Indy race, I was told I'd be working response across track. I said that was fine as long as it was understood that under no condition would I go on the track. The experience of Vancouver was still too fresh in my mind. Our T.M. said no problem and then issued those famous last words -"don't worry, nothing ever happens there". If something did happen, he said, my only job would be to run down the wall and be the "point" person - direct the drivers to the side of the track opposite the accident. So, the race started and I settled down to watch, this being a great viewing spot. What I didn't expect to watch was Al Unser, Jr. crashing into the wall. Right in front of me. On international T.V. with millions of people watching. Especially when they watched me dance from foot to foot, fumble with my gloves, then run full tilt away from the accident! Thank God Derek Daly wasn't there to say, oh my, look at that worker running away and leaving Little Al to fend for himself! I think the message on my machine from my good friend Ann awaiting me on my return from Toronto said it all. She said (and you'll have to imagine the soft Scottish accent that went with it) "We saw you on T.V.

at the Indy and we wondered, were you running off to get your M.E.T.A. manual to see what to do next?" I tell ya, the abuse ya gotta suffer for your one moment of fame! (infamy?)

On to the Indy in Laguna in the fall of that same year, 1991. Roger and Ann had driven down and had met up with Gail and Cheryl. I flew in on the Thursday evening, it seems funny recalling it now but they must have been having a practice day because I was landing around 5:00 and Gail said they should be through at the track by then and would come to the airport to pick me up. I arrived at the tiny Monterey Airport and after a flurry of activity it was soon deserted and I was left on my own. I was outside waiting for the gang to show up when I saw a white limo pull up and a short, long-haired good-looking man get out and go into the airport. By this time I had boned up on my knowledge of the drivers and I thought this might be Arie Lyendyk. So, I grabbed my bags and headed back into the airport where I spotted him at the car rental counter, I glided up nonchalantly and tried to overhear his conversation with the clerk, He's soft-spoken and I'm deaf so that didn't work too well. Then I saw his Indy 500 ring and knew it had to be him. I said tentatively "Arie?" and he turned around! I told him I was a track worker down from Vancouver to work the race and would he sign my vest? He said sure. I managed to get the vest out but was shaking too much to find my pen, so the nice lady at the counter lent him hers. He signed the vest but as he was handing it back he held it up to look at it, realized his signature was much smaller than the others, borrowed the pen back and signed it again, only this time in a more prominent spot and much bigger! Nothing vain about these guys! I mumbled my thanks, went back outside to find Gail and the gang waiting, and shrieked and carried on shamelessly for a good 30 seconds (okay, maybe minutes) about the encounter. I've come to handle my meetings with these mere mortals in a much more civilized manner now these many years later! (And yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus!)

... to be continued, if I'm not boring y'all (NASCAR talk) to tears!



MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL Form

Name:		
Address:	Home Phone: ()
	Bus. Phone: ()
Postal Code/ Zip Code:		

Make cheque out to M.E.T.A. in the amount of \$15.00. If out of province please put area code for the phone number.

Mail to:

META c/o Mikko Kauppi 27140 33RD Avenue Aldergrove, B.C. V4W 3H6

TO THE MEMBERS

First of all congratulations to the new Executive for running their first meeting under pressure - well done.

W.C.M.A.

It is amazing what effect four letters can have on the members of our club. Why can't we just be ourselves - go to races, do a professional job and still have fun? It does not matter what we do, politics seems to penetrate even into our club, whether we like it or not. The main reason for META's success is that we always seem to have fun, as well as do a good job.

I guess it is that time again to try to help solve some of the problems in Canadian motorsport. When I was involved in the Executive a few years ago, we had the same problem. Do we join or don't we? I truly believe that a strong national body in motorsport is the answer to being recognized by regional and national governments and to help keep racing alive.

Here are some suggestions:

- I would like to see a worker license that is valid and recognized across Canada and U.S.A.
- Change the name M.E.M.
- Make sure that all members of the W.C.M.A. Executive, or appointed positions ie. License Registrar, stewards etc. belong to a W.C.M.A. club.
- Have a proper training and license program for workers.
- Make sure that W.C.M.A. keeps promoting amateur racing and keeps it affordable.

As our club and its members have great respect across Canada and USA, I think we as a club could play a big part in restructuring motorsport in Western Canada for the future. What do you think?

Roger