

Miata Sounder

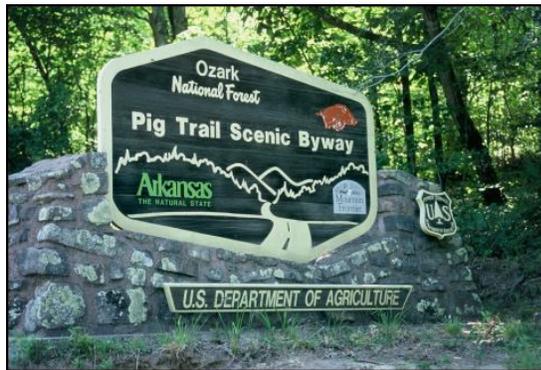


Newsletter of the Puget Sound Miata Club - The First Miata Club In The Nation

Pig Trail Scenic Byway

By Bill Bell

While visiting my parents in September, I was able to visit my alumni university as I had a meeting to attend on campus. Driving to Fayetteville, Arkansas is something I have done since the 1960's and always looked forward to since I am going, back to my old college days.



My father, sister, and I would drive the Pig Trail to attend the Arkansas Razorback Football Games which inspired me to attend the University of Arkansas and called those Hogs at the Razorback Football Games.

The Pig Trail (Hwy 23) was the back way to getting to Fayetteville to attend the football games when Hwy 71 was the main road, always jammed, and dangerous with many curves through the mountains. My father told me he remembers the Pig Trail being gravel.

The name was changed in the 1990's to Pig Trail Scenic Byway, but I will always think of it as "The Pig Trail". The Pig Trail is a 19 mile rugged and forested Boston Mountains region of the Ozark Mountains. The route runs through a tunnel of foliage during

spring, summer, and fall. Spring wildflowers and brilliant autumn foliage make the route especially popular during those seasons.

The route runs through the Ozark National Forest, crosses the Mulberry River, the 165-mile Ozark Highlands Trail, and ends at Brashears. There are rocky bluffs, open fields and pastures, valleys, deep wooded terrains, and many 15 mph hairpins with short straights between them with drop offs on one side and cliffs on the other. This road has been called the "Arkansas Dragon", and at the general store next to the Mulberry River, you can purchase pins and patches of this. This is the perfect road for a Miata Drive.

Today, the quickest way to get to Fayetteville is Interstate 540 which is beautiful as you drive near the top of the mountains looking over to the other mountains and down in the valleys with no trees blocking the views. In the brilliant autumn foliage, it is the prime time to drive this road as you can see the pristine area of Northwest Arkansas. It reminds me of driving "The Dragontail" in Tennessee but without the curves.



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The *MIATA SOUNDER* is published 9 times a year (as close to the first of the month as possible). Nov/Dec, Jan/Feb, & Mar/Apr are combined. The deadline for submissions is the 15th of the month. All articles and ads are due by then, so as to be included in the following month's publication.

Event Masters are encouraged to get their event info to the editor as soon as possible to ensure all members can plan for the event.

Send your submissions and any questions related to newsletter content to:

Miata Sounder:

editor@pugetsoundmiataclub.org

legal stuff

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president's message

November

Hello Fellow Members,

As the driving season comes to an end and the Holidays begin in 2013, I want to thank everyone who hosted an event or connected with a Miata event around North America. There were over 40 events this year on our calendar and in 2014, it will be just as fun as 2013. We had at least one member attend events in Oregon, Washington, North Carolina, and Canada representing the Puget Sound Miata Club. Without you, we would not be where we are today!

We have launched a new Puget Sound Miata Club website with Paypal to pay for events. Sean McGriff has done an outstanding job in launching the website and getting the "bugs" out. If you do see any problems with the website, please contact Sean at treasurer@pugetsoundmiataclub.org.

The board has met several times on the Constitution and Bylaws. We still have a long way to go to bring it up-to-date. The club members will be voting on the Constitution and Bylaws sometime in 2014. Stay tuned to the Sounder and website on when we will have a vote!

In closing, we have moved forward in bringing our Miata Club up-to-date in the administration in the last five months. It is not over as we still have more work to do! Please say a "Thank You" to our Board Officers and Members, Editor, and Membership Chairman when you see them, they have worked hard to keep our Club going. Without them, there would not be a Puget Sound Miata Club. Again, Thank You for being a member of the Oldest Miata Club in America! Happy Holidays!! See you in 2014!!!

Bill 

next scheduled event

Open House

Hosted by Charlotte Fellers

Saturday, December 7th - 2:00 pm

Get in the mood for the upcoming holiday season with a visit to the home of our past president and current board member Charlotte Fellers.

This is a casual come-and-go open house featuring light appetizers. Others who are not PSMC members also have been invited so don't be surprised if you see some different folks than usual. But there will be plenty of time to catch up with friends in a casual setting.

The doors will open at 2 p.m. and you can feel free to stop in for a few minutes or a few hours. As the day wears on, people seem to find their way to this party later in the day, but if you have plans at other venues that evening, please feel free to stop in for a snack and a beverage before heading on your way to your next event.

You don't have to bring anything, just yourselves (unless you really want to bring something). Stop by to say hello and have a cup of coffee or some other beverage that may be on hand. Then you can be on your way to your next party or to the mall for early holiday shopping, or just hang out and see who walks through the door next.

Pig Tail Run continued from page 1

Since Interstate 540 was completed in the 1990's, there is very little traffic on the Pig Trail. Today, the road is used mostly by motorcycle riders enjoying the beautiful area of Northwest Arkansas



As I departed Russellville, Arkansas to Interstate 40, it was about a 45 minute drive to the start of the Pig Trail. I could not wait to drive this road in my Miata. The drive was tremendous with views of the Arkansas River Valley and Mount Magazine, the highest point in Arkansas. When I arrived at the exit 35, the signs on Interstate 40 said "Pig Trail Scenic Byway" next exit.

In the last year, they have built a truck stop on the north site of the Interstate. It was the perfect stop to drop my top and let the wind blow around me. Starting at Interstate 40 and Hwy 23, the road is mostly a slight uphill with



curves and over a few mountains along the way to the halfway point at the General Store at Mulberry River. At the beginning of the drive, there were two SUV's behind me and after a few minutes, I did not see them again until I was in Cass, Arkansas.

Driving the speed limit on the road, my Miata could take the curves with no problems. Arriving at the general store and Mulberry River, I slowed down crossing the steel two lane narrow bridge as there was no traffic on the road. The Mulberry River is as beautiful as it was back in the 1960's. It was clear low water and plenty of rocks on the bottom of the river.

I may have passed five vehicles driving the opposite way through the half-way mark. There were not many people living near the road as the area is rural with lots of beautiful scenic areas.



After departing the half-way mark, my next slow-down was in Cass, Arkansas about two miles away. Cass is a Job Corps Civilian Conservation Center started to build the rural areas of Northwest Arkansas back in the 1930's. Today, students receive the skills needed to succeed in today's workforce at no cost to them or their families. It is a win-win situation for all!

Looking in my rear view mirror, I saw the same two SUV's that I had not seen since leaving the Interstate 40 area. As I departed Cass, I did not see those two SUVs again. The drive from Cass is up the steepest mountain areas of

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Some Cars from Kirkland Concours

On Sunday, September 9th, we attended the Kirkland Concours d' Elegance at LeMay - America's Car Museum. It was a nice day, there was a big crowd, and there was a jaw-dropping selection of 100-point antique and classic cars on display. For those who are into elephant-bumping, the event also had a wide selection of rich & famous car collectors and other hobby bigwigs present. oh, yippee.

In the "what goes around" department, two *very* significant sports cars got my attention. "ou ought to enjoy these. Now for your amusement..."

1937 Alfa-Romeo 8C2900B:



This is the famous "Frank Griswold car," which won the very first Watkins Glen Grand Prix in 1948, the birth of modern sports car racing in the United States. It is owned by Jon Shirley, Microsoft gazillionaire, has been restored to perfect original condition, and is a Pebble Beach winner.

The restoration was done by Dennison International, right here in little old Puyallup. While we were gawking, Jon started it up to move to another location on the field.

The exhaust has a deep purr, and the supercharger whine is something to behold. For elephant bumpers, that's equally famous collector Tom Armstrong standing next to it and gently shooing away us unwashed masses.

1952 Mercedes-Benz W194 "gull wing" factory race car:



This car won overall at the 24 Hours of LeMans in 1952, then followed-up with a win at the Nurburgring 1000-km, then went to Mexico as a practice car for the Carrera Panamericana.

All that caused Mercedes-Benz to produce a more civilized street version which became the famous 300-SL gullwing of 1954-57, your reporter's all-time favorite sports car. The W194 is owned by cell phone gazillionaire Bruce McCaw; if you ever had AT&T cell service you contributed to this car.

It had a long history all over the world including re-body and re-engine as a street-type gullwing. The restoration included building a new racing body from scratch (Benz keeps great records) and reuniting the car with its LeMans engine.



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Annual South Bend Run

was held Sept. 1, 2013

by Dee & Duncan (in her '99 silver "Road Dancer")

Photos by the authors and Laurie & Ron Doering

Oh, the outlook wasn't brilliant for the South Bend Run that day... early on we had just a tiny signup on the club's RSVP web page and the cone of silence which descended over in-club communication during the summer hadn't helped, so imagine the hosts' surprise and delight as we arrived at breakfast at the Little Red Barn in Grand Mound and found seven Miatas ready to move out on this very traditional PSMC event.

Besides your hosts in Dee's NB, we had president Bill Bell (NC,) Karen & John Brau (NB,) Laurie & Ron Doering (whose NA clicked over 198,000 miles that morning,) Cindy & Kelly Ferrel (NA) and their friends Melody & Lyle Whisenrand (NA,) and Sally & Bob Thomas (NB.) Wow, enthusiasts coming from Port Angeles and Battle Ground and many points in between. The restaurant coffee was hot, the waitress was appropriately surly-smiley, and the short stack of pancakes was the size of a '62 Buick air filter, although rather fluffier.



So when everyone had gotten gas (in the Miatas, not themselves, we hope) we zoomed out to Rochester, Independence and Adna; tops down on a warm late summer morning in the country. Sally & Bob read ahead in the route instructions and noticed we'd be going down Bunker Creek Road, so they phoned some friends who lived out there in the tooleydinks and the people came out in their

front yard and waved and snapped photos as we motored by. That was about 1/4 mile after our whole pack had slalomed around a deer crossing the road, so our eyes were w-i-d-e open for the photo opp.



Getting our kicks on Route 6 we zoomed west to Pe Ell where we made a pit stop at their rails-to-trails park. While we were there we assisted some lost Canadians who wanted to know which road to take to get to Raymond. As country folks used to give directions down in Maine, "Yeh dun't take no road 'tall, yeh just go straight 'head." (It's so easy to get lost in the greater Pe Ell metropolitan complex.)

Our Miatas didn't go straight ahead for long, because in Menlo we zoomed left up Fern Hill on South Fork Road, a favorite with its famous plunging downhill hairpin, this morning made more interesting for the unwary by the presence of loose gravel "marbles." Several miles of the best twisties back in there are freshly repaved, nice and smooth, and with a shiny new guardrail added to keep overcooked cars out of the forest. Inattentive drivers need not apply.

The parade was small, only about 47 units, as the Great Recovery seems to have not discovered the Pacific County economy yet. We can remember when the parade was three times that size, so it gave us a certain amount of organizational pride for PSMC to turn out once again for the local folks. At the very friendly check-in, president Bill received a fancy certificate of participation for the club archives. We were pre-staged on some side street, and we

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event aftermath

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promptly did our bit for municipal dust control by filling the air with a mixed mist of Griot's Speed Shine, Meguiar's Final Inspection and Stoner Invisible Glass as pit crews detailed the bugs off our Miatas.



Once we got rested-up in the shade from all that spraying, our club unit started the parade toward the rear, directly behind the local Republicans, who had a giant inflatable



elephant on their float. Imagine THAT view! Gives a whole new meaning to the managerial phrase "cleaning up after the elephants," although the thousands of roadside kids were fascinated by the display. We noted with pleasure that one group of those youngsters were cheering, "Miatas! Miatas!" as we passed by. Tough to take.

This parade needs more Brass Bands! Anybody know a few to send along next year? And bring back the bagpipers while you're at it. And round up some horse units so we have some droppings to zoom-zoom around.

At the finish line on the high school grounds we were treated to the traditional bottle of water and a granola bar to re-energize participants. (What? No champagne & caviar?) The rest rooms were locked and a minor panic drill ensued until our desperate whining inspired someone to find the key. Whew! For future reference, the same key that unlocks the building unlocks the washrooms.



Our group dodged the highway traffic by sneaking out of town on the little Old South Bend Raymond Road, which is appropriately twisty, but necessarily slow and non-zoomish, and we landed at Slater's Diner on US 101 in Raymond. Not knowing how many people we'd have or when we'd arrive, we hadn't made a reservation, but the nice people there squeezed us in. Their atmosphere is classical 1950s-retro, but the pizza and calzones are 21st-century good, definitely not the dreaded "fast food."

After much socializing over late lunch our group dissolved gracefully, with everyone choosing their own route home. Your hosts opted to reverse our path across SR6 through the Willapa Hills to Chehalis, always such a nice rural highway for a sunny and somewhat nostalgic roadster drive toward the end of Sports Motoring season. See you there again next year. 🚗

Fall Apple Cider Run

by Dee Dahlke ('99 silver "Road Dancer") & Duncan Johnson

It may have been only mid-October, but this Emily & Larry Muir production took place under dark gray November skies. The rain held off, however, and several cars ran top-down. Names on the liability release included (beyond the hosts and your reporters): Ron Haworth, Shelly Muir & Nancy Muir, Ross & Nancy Scott, Norma Hall, James Davis, Amanda Torres, Sandra Wallace, Gary Tagles, Dave & Vickie Olsen, Patrick Villaroya & Robert.

Start was at a very busy Starbucks in Renton, where we hogged a couple of tables to get fueled up. The route got out of town quickly and headed for Maple Valley, not far from Coop's Miata shoppe. Thence we went toward Landsburg and through Ravensdale to Black Diamond. More back roads plunged us deep into the gorge to the little old 1-lane bridge over the Green River, then a hill-climb up the south side and an acute left sent us to Cumberland (where City Hall is a tavern which prides it self on being a honky-tonk.) A rest stop ensued at the lushly forested Kanasket Palmer State Park.



Out of the park we found some little used twisting roads (and also little-used railroad tracks) and skirted Enumclaw near the old pickle factory. A few miles on Hwy. 410 toward Chinook Pass followed, but our Miatas deviated onto Mud Mountain Road, one of your reporters' absolute favorite segments of narrow tight twisties. Alas, our little squadron soon ran up to the rear of a sheriff on patrol. Officer Friendly politely pulled over and let us tiptoe by on our best behavior. Ya know what's worse than having a sheriff

ahead of you on a road run? Having him BEHIND you. As the old Chinese saying goes, "To lead the people, walk behind them." After we eased gracefully down from Mud Mountain, we came into one of the most dad-blasted confusing and surprising country road intersections we have ever seen, kind of a bent-T, involving 248th Way (just changed from 248th Ave.) plus 252nd Ave, plus 446th St.



If this had been a competitive rally, cars would have been scattered all over the countryside with naviguessers trying to figure out Which Way To Go through this corn maze. Fortunately we were in more or less a pack, and Emily and Larry had issued everyone exemplary driving directions, so all Miatas tracked along like we were locked on with radar.

We emerged onto a highway and motored by the Buckley Quilt Show, then bypassed Upper Burnett and Lower Burnett on our way to South Prairie and Crocker and greater Kapowsin. (What? You don't know all those places?) Not only did we power around a hit-the-rev-limiter screaming uphill hairpin (full 180 degrees, posted for 10 mph, ha!) out here somewhere, we soon spotted a Bald Eagle nest with one occupant in residence and another flying circles above. All these antics led us zooming down some sweeping corkscrews past the Old Soldiers' Home and into Orting. There we enjoyed hearty lunches at the quite excellent Around The Corner Cafe; do try their Monte Cristo sandwich. Their other claim to fame is that the ladies' rest room has two toilets side-by-side without surrounding dividers or doors. Your mother wasn't kidding when she reminded you always to put on clean underwear.

Leaving lunch our leaders had to re-group the pack a bit because Beautiful Downtown Orting was totally blocked-off for the annual Pumpkin Fest street fair, and we all had to make a left turn through heavy traffic to merge into the nightmarish slog along

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local Hwy. 162. But we did it, and our Miatas shuffled off to McMillin, where we exited at the Grange hall and snaked uphill toward Rhoades Lake.

We turned north and bypassed the Bonney Lake sprawl by zoom-zooming back roads to Buckley. Did anyone else see the monkey puzzle tree hung full of pumpkins along here? Very seasonal decor indeed.



The final segment of the course took us around the west side of Enumclaw and north to Krain Korner, where we regained the highway for a couple of blocks to our destination, Rockridge Orchards and Cidery. They feature a country store full of exotic things to eat and drink, and have a Tasting Room where you can try their hard ciders and wines, plus a selection of microbrew beers on tap. Buy a sampler, or relax with a pint after a hard day of sports motoring, or fill a growler and take it home to enjoy.

The various Miata enthusiasts' tasting comments on-site could fill a book. Your reporters' favorite turned out to be their most conventional soft cider, which tasted like cider used to, before mass production manufacturers cooked it into generic apple juice.

Nowhere on this run were we more than 50 miles from downtown Seattle, yet we got to run a selection of little traveled twisting country roads, through small villages, with some genuine "gems" to encounter along the way. Fine way to spend a fall day. 🚗

The World's Wettest Parade

Three brave Miata's showed up for the Leavenworth Parade, four including mine. I'd just gotten a new soft top on it and a bar installed for the free parade seat that was given to me at the last Gathering.

This was one wild weekend, weather-wise that is! I'd never been there before and it was my first time having one of the girls sitting up on the back.

I sort of "followed" Mindy over the pass, and there was heavy rain and strong winds the whole way. It never stopped raining in Leavenworth this day and we drove tops down. I had a big red umbrella for Luci Norton, my Junior Miss Viking Fest Princess, but I forgot a hat for me, and my umbrella was too big and blocked her view, so I just roughed it and got wet.

It was one of those good day – bad day kind of events. Everyone in Leavenworth seemed to really enjoy our Miatas when we did our headlight flips and parade weaving. Wearing raincoats and umbrellas didn't dampen the crowds' enthusiasm a bit.

I was surprised how long the parade was, up and down two parallel streets. I gave everyone riding in the Miatas their own toy Miata models as souvenirs of the parade.

After the parade, I spent the night in Yakima, and made the wrong choice of pass coming back; came over Chinook Pass and hit the first snow storm of the season. Had a scary trip down at 5 mph riding the brakes all the way! Took forever, but hey! my Miata didn't leak and it kept ticking through wind, rain, and snow. Kind of sounds like I was delivering the mail! It was 454 miles of new experiences.

The next day I slept all day and never once left the house.

John D. Boespflug

AKA – The Wanderer

PS- The sun was shining in Yakima when I left to drive home. 🚗

... *Pig Trail continued*

the Pig Trail, and this is the area of the 15mph hairpins. These hairpins were mostly going uphill with one area overlooking the Boston Mountains. At one time, people lived on top of the mountains, but those days are gone. There are only a few foundations left in the area, and you can visit where those areas are. I am amazed how these people lived off the land and worked the farms during those times.

Driving back down the mountains and entering the next county, I arrived in the valleys with no curves before I entered Brashears where the Pig Trail ends. As I complete this short journey, I could only reflect for the first time how wonderful it is to drive with no traffic on the road. It was nice to drive and not be obstructed at any time on this scenic byway.

It is a much better road since the 1960's with better highway safety and pavement. I turned left on Hwy 16 to complete the final 30 miles before arriving in Fayetteville. The road is mostly in the valleys along a river with very little curves. It was the best drive I had since owning a Miata with lots of curves, scenic views, and no traffic.



Videos can be found on You Tube at the following links:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNHx-awjWCA>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cOvsg30j3-I>

Directions:

From Interstate 40, near the town of Ozark (between Little Rock and Fort Smith), take exit 35 north on to Hwy 23, and the fun starts. Here is where the Pig Trail Scenic Byway starts and continues all the way up to where Hwy 23 and Hwy 16 meet at Brashears. 🚗



... *Kirkland Concours continued*

While both of those cars preceded my personal involvement in the sports car world, their influence was felt heavily in the hobby when little Duncan entered in the mid-1950s, and it continues to this day.

Meanwhile, back inside the Museum itself, the 1956 Corvette SR-2 race car has been added to the "60 Years of Vette" display.

That was a prototype whipped up by GM and campaigned in the 1956-57 racing seasons, although not particularly successfully that early in the Corvette's life.

This was the first time I had ever seen it. Yes, the red 1972 roadster in the background is "Mistress," owned by your reporter, non-gazillionaire, but still very happy to play a bit part in this "reality show."

– Duncan P Johnson 🚗

Thank you for your sympathy

I would like to thank the members of the Puget Sound Miata Club for the many cards, phone calls, and the beautiful flower arrangement sent to me upon the untimely death of my sister, Carol Anne Craig.

I originally moved to the Puget Sound area nearly 20 years ago because my sister and her husband, Rich, were expecting their second child. I wanted to be near her and the rest of her family. We had remained close over all this time. She was one of my “forever” friends and it has been difficult to adjust after her death.



Carol Anne suffered acute liver failure in early August due to a blood disorder that overworked her liver for most of her life. She fought for all she was worth for about six weeks before she was placed on the liver transplant list. Treatments to cleanse her blood put a strain on her health and she finally died October 2 at the UW Medical Center.

Your thoughtfulness was appreciated during this difficult time.

Charlotte Fellers



upcoming events

Here's a list of just some of the events planned for next year. Be sure to check the club website for the latest news.

**Thurs. Jan. 16, 2014, 5:30 PM:
THIRD THURSDAY CRUISE-IN.**

Great American Casino, 14040 Interurban Ave. S, Tukwila WA 98168, phone (206) 244-5400,
<http://www.greatamericancasino.com/tukwila/>
Meet inside The Ripe Tomato restaurant.
Hosted by Allan & Cheryl Ohlsen railtrail@hotmail.com

Eat-n-greet and socializing; no car show (other than a neat row of parked Miatas,) no competition, no business, no road run, etc. Open to all Mazda Miata/MX-5 enthusiasts. You don't have to be a PSMC member to attend.

Please RSVP on the web site so we can give the restaurant an approximate head count. Drop-ins are also OK. (In the event of snow or ice that night, just stay home.)

**Thurs. Feb. 20, 2014, 5:30 PM:
THIRD THURSDAY CRUISE-IN.**

BJ's Brew House, 1159 Southcenter Mall, Tukwila, Wa 98188, Phone 206 439 7500,
<http://www.bjsbrewhouse.com/>
Hosted by Sandra Wallace sewallace1211@outlook.com

Eat-n-greet and socializing; no car show (other than a neat row of parked Miatas,) no competition, no business, no road run, etc. Open to all Mazda Miata/MX-5 enthusiasts. You don't have to be a PSMC member to attend.

Please RSVP on the web site so we can give restaurant an approximate head count. Drop-ins are also OK. (In the event of snow or ice that night, just stay home.)

**Fri. March 7, 2014, 7:30 PM:
FIRST FRIDAY FORMAL**

Mandolin Sushi & Steakhouse, 3923 S 12th St Tacoma, WA 98405 (253) 301-4969. PSMC hosts: Mike & Lilly Springer.

**Thurs. Mar. 20, 2014, 5:30 PM:
THIRD THURSDAY CRUISE-IN.**

Location TBA; watch this space for details.
Hosted by Emily & Larry Muir emily605m@comcast.net

Eat-n-greet and socializing; no car show (other than a neat row of parked Miatas,) no competition, no business, no road run, etc. Open to all Mazda Miata/MX-5 enthusiasts. You don't have to be a PSMC member to attend.

Please RSVP on the web site so we can give restaurant an approximate head count. Drop-ins are also OK. .

Sat. Apr. 5 2014: PSMC Board Meeting for nominations.

PSMC host: Bill Bell, [<arbill@hotmail.com>](mailto:arbill@hotmail.com)



OFFICERS -

President:	Bill Bell
	president@pugetsoundmiataclub.org
Past President:	Charlotte Fellers
	pastprez@pugetsoundmiataclub.org
Secretary:	Pam McGriff
	secretary@pugetsoundmiataclub.org
TREASURER:	SEAN McGRIFF
	treasurer@pugetsoundmiataclub.org
MEMBERSHIP:	MINDY BOHNAS
	membership@pugetsoundmiataclub.org

DIRECTORS-AT-LARGE -

TOM MACKEY, FRANK SHRIVER, MIKE SPRINGER,
TOM MILLAR, VICKIE OLSON, AND ROSS SCOTT.

ANointed Positions -

WEBMINION:	SEAN McGRIFF
ASSISTANT WEBMASTERS:	MINDY BOHNAS
	CHARLOTTE FELLERS
NEWSLETTER EDITOR:	SEAN McGRIFF
	editor@pugetsoundmiataclub.org

MEMBERSHIP

The club operates as a non-profit organization and relies primarily on volunteer services. However, sponsorship of events, the publication and mailing of the newsletter, and operating supplies constitute a financial burden that must be met by the membership. **The Sounder is emailed as a PDF unless you opt for physical delivery.** Make your Miata experience more enjoyable and join the club and participate. To keep the club meaningful and solvent, we need your support!

Club membership is available by going to our website at www.pugetsoundmiataclub.org or by sending your name, address, email, and a check for **\$30 (annual chapter dues) or \$40 (dues plus Sounder delivery via hardcopy)** to:

Puget Sound Miata Club
C/O Mindy Bohnas
12775 Deer Crest Dr SW
Port Orchard, WA 98367
phone: 360-895-0931

Submitting Material to the Miata Sounder

If you would like to contribute an article or you took photos of an event you'd like to share, remember these guidelines:

- Send 3-5 of your best photos, not 20-30.
- Send us your unedited j-pegs since we need to crop or resize them anyway. Photo credit and captions will be included in your article if you provide them. Space considerations may limit the number of images actually used.
- Send all written materials in Arial or Times New Roman fonts, and as Microsoft Word or WordPad attachments.. We cannot use WordPerfect files
- The deadline is the 15th of the month, for end-of-month publication.
- Our editorial process does not include verifying routes, directions, prices, addresses, or dates. Please ensure any vital information you submit has been checked for accuracy

Thank you to the following Miata dealers and businesses who provide PSMC member discounts (simply show your PSMC Card):

Coop's Miata of Maple Valley (425) 432-9666

Doug's Lynnwood Mazda (425) 774-3551

Mazda of Everett (425) 353-3403

*South Tacoma Mazda (253) 722-2888
Cost plus 20%*

*Milam Mazda of Puyallup (253) 845-1766
Cost plus 20%*

University Mazda of Seattle (206) 634-1191

Miata Top Bob's, (206) 782-8081