Buckeye Power in the SCMC!By Andrew Hanf

The weather outlook was gloomy. The turnout was expected to be inevitably low. Up until the afternoon of the 1st Buckeye SCMC meet, it wasn't looking to be anything more then a routine stop by Skyline Chili in Columbus.

However, shortly after 11:30, the cars started to show up one by one, by one. All said and done, we ended up with a whopping 9 Cobras at our first meet, with a total of 12 people. Expecting a max of 6 Cobras and luckily 7 people, the meet turned out to be QUITE the success!

As mentioned, we met up on the afternoon (or shortly to be) of Sunday May 1st in the parking lot of Skyline Chili right down the road from Capital University. First to show up and wait out the crowd was Jeff Black and his wife. Maybe it was just irony, but having a brand new 900 mile '04 Torch Red Cobra show up first and foremost seemed like a touch of euphoria for the rest of us. Ends up that Jeff had the only 03-04 that was able to make a showing at the meet, so of course his Cobra seemingly stole center stage for parts of the meet. Indeed, it really was a beauty!

As for the rest of the cars, the day seemed to favor the 97's, with 5 of our 9 Cobras being 97s. 2001 claimed 3 others, and then of course, one 2004. Not much for variety of years, but the mods on this set of cars was anything but few. Of the particular mentionables, James Helton had the only aftermarket supercharger, Dave Dewitt had a Roush package, and Ernie Tuller was the only one with NOS. There were other heavily

modded Cobras, but that's just to mention a few pointers. As for mileage, (aside from Jeff's 900 mile wonder), Mike Redinger baffled a lot of us with only 21K miles on his 97, which he's owned since 99.



The meet really turned out to be a success in almost every way it could have been. Everyone that showed up seemed to mesh perfectly, and with a fraction of us (including myself) being car meet rookies, I personally was blown away by the friendliness and company of all the guys (and girls too) that showed up. We ended up shooting almost 2 hours in the Skyline parking lot, at which point we literally had to force ourselves to wolf down some food. Company, as before was great, and we really got to know the group pretty good. Discussion at the table really seemed to revolve around trying to pull together more events for us buckeyes in the near future. It seemed that we certainly had the momentum to do so, but lacked the push to get the plan in motion. Just as Tony had told me numerous times, he really was right...this has got the ball rolling now!

After lunch, we set out to Speeds go carting, where the other half of our meet was to unfold. Unfortunately, we did have one owner, Ernie Tuller, who had to take off for other plans, but that still

left us with 8. It was a short drive across town, but the line of 9 rolling Cobras gave me a different kind of rush I'd yet to have ever felt! If only 9 Cobras could make you feel so good, I couldn't even fathom what it would be like to be in the teens to 20's, like some of our eastern chapters.



(We went go kart racing at "Speeds".)

We arrived at *Speeds* with little concern about the environment, considering how it seemed to be on a lower part of town. We eventually were able to arrange for someone to keep an eye on the cars from time to time, so everything was finally falling into place. Once we all finally saw the building it was in, we knew we were up for a great time. The building was about the size of a Super Wal-Mart, and the front of the building consisted entirely of huge glass panels out front. Anticipation was certainly in the air, and you could tell that every one of us was excited to strap ourselves into one of those carts, which were rumored to top out at around 40 MPH! Talk about a rush!

Ended up that since we didn't have enough people to reserve the place beforehand, we still were the only ones on the track that afternoon. Ironically, for 3 races it totaled \$52...which rather humorously, was \$3 cheaper then if we reserved the place. (???). None of us could really figure that out, but didn't' really care to ask any questions. We were ready for some action!

As we prepared to cart, we had to listen to a short orientation/lecture about how to drive the carts, then grabbed our helmets and were on the way! Ended up that you were rated on lap times, and not on which visual place you were in. The carts did seem to be a hair overrated in speed though, with only a handful of us even being able to break the 30MPH The biggest conspiracy of the afternoon was, of course, when Mojo (Michael Monjot) ran out to his car to grab his own helmet. He ended up running the fastest few laps of the day, so of course all of us razzed him about how he'd cheated his way to victory by using his own helmet. Inevitably, he replied that when we meet again, he'd still whomp us all. I, along with a few others, were certainly nipping at his heals though, so it wasn't an easy victory! Time and places are included on the 3 separate heat timesheets.

Aside from our 1st place conspiracy, carting really was a great time. ended up racing 3 races (heats), and it was very obvious that each driver was warming up by the 2nd race, and by the 3rd race everyone seemed to have a handle on it, making it a much closer race. Very noticeably, each and every one of us had got a lot more competitive by the last race, and there was a lot more road rage and bumping going on. The transformation from the first race, which was slow and tedious, to the last race, which almost seemed like a demolition derby, was certainly rather humorous to see in action.

Following the carting, we decided that with such an awesome building here, we had to line the cars up for a few pictures...just to show our buds down south that we're capable of a good time

too! I could have more then likely almost been mistaken as a member of the press, cause I couldn't get enough pictures. However, with this having been our 1st Buckeye meet, I wanted to at least make sure we had sufficient coverage visually. The weather, which was supposed to be 30% chance of rain and storms in late afternoon, ended up being a gorgeous day. While the day was still a little on the cold side (topping right around 50), the Cobra's still made for great eye candy in light of the beautiful, sunny, cloud free sky.

I figure that I speak for us as a whole when I say that our first meet was a great success in every way. Not only did we make a lot of new friends, but also had the initiative to finally plan some more events for the future. The meet only left the greater part of us drooling with anticipation for other such events as Dragon Run, or even talk about running on a full-size raceway in Ohio (Kentucky Raceway). A huge thanx goes out to Tony for playing middleman on the whole situation, and to Mojo, for pulling all of the local details and prices together. You've all been so helpful!

As for owners that showed up, here's the list of members and their Cobras (from left to right):



James Helton – 1997 Black Vert

Christopher Anderson – 1997 Rio Red Coupe

Mike Redinger – 1997 Black Coupe

Michael Monjot – 2001 Mineral Gray Vert

Andrew Hanf – 1997 Rio Red Vert

Dave Dewitt & wife – 1997 White Coupe

Jeff Black & wife – 2004 Torch Red Coupe

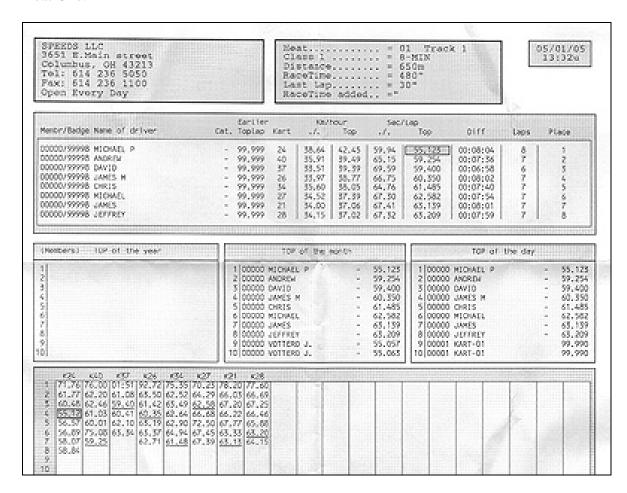
Mike Trinko – 2001 True Blue Vert

NOT IN GROUP PICTURE:

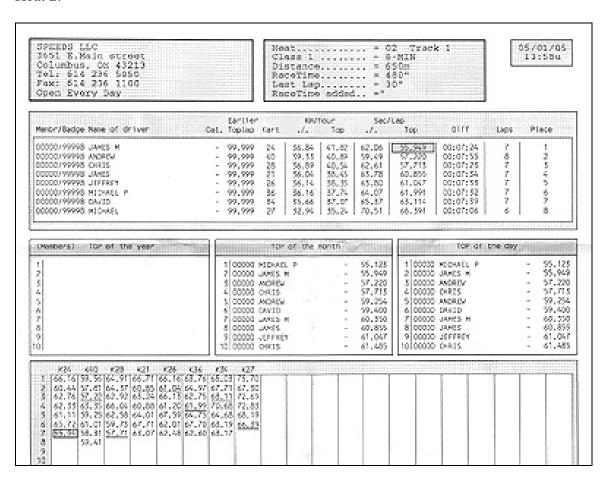
Ernie Tuller & wife – 2001 Black Vert

Race Results:

Heat One:



Heat 2:



Heat 3:

