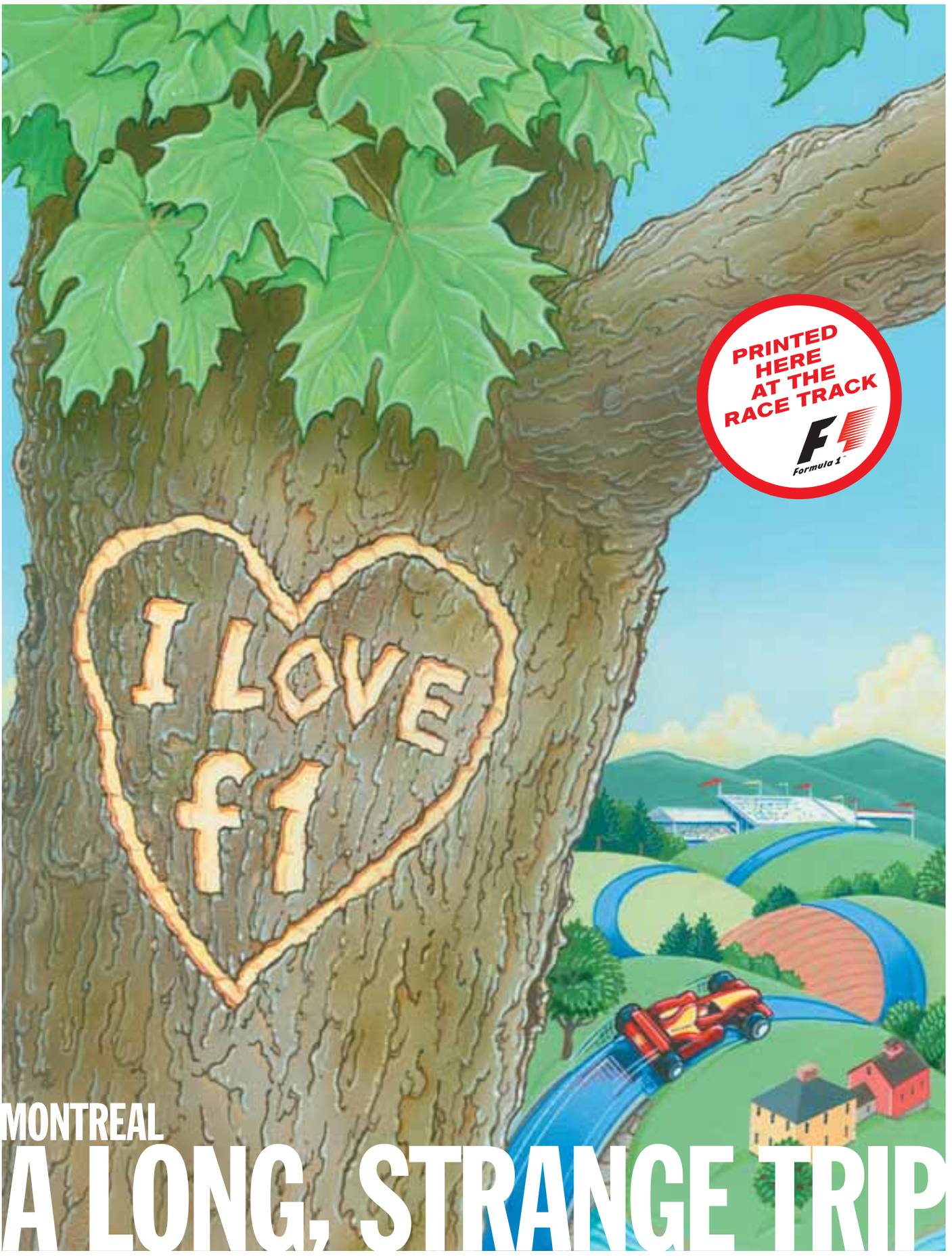
THE RED BULLETIN

ISSUE 7, FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 2005

AN ALMOST INDEPENDENT F1 NEWSPAPER



MONTREAL

A LONG, STRANGE TRIP

JORDAN

NOTHING LIKE A BIT OF WILDLIFE to get a bloke's blood racing and Canada is certainly the land of bears and beaver. The adage was taken to heart by the powers that be at Jordan in the week ahead of the Canadian Grand Prix.

Narain Karthikeyan and Jordan teammate Tiago Monteiro were carted off to a secluded lake north of Montreal for a bit of punishment – err, fitness training.

"They both need to forget about their Formula One lifestyle at the moment and toughen up both physically and mentally," said trainer Gerard Gray. "At the very least the presence of bears should focus their minds on the workouts."

Bet the pair look sharp as a tack here after a routine which apparently lasted up to six hours a day, including hiking and mountain biking.

And a Jordan spokeswoman said: "they did actually see a bear although it was only a little one. Oh and a few beavers". Everybody's happy then.



WILLIAMS



IT HAS TAKEN just two podium visits by Nick Heidfeld to wipe out Michael Schumacher's place in the heart of all German fans. Despite seven thousand victories and 500 world titles, Schumi will be stunned by the latest opinion poll undertaken by Germany's F1-Total.com website. Asked "Who is currently the best German F1 driver?" the fickle net surfers gave Quick Nick 48 percent of the vote and Mighty Mike just 46. Ralf raced into third place (there are only three German drivers) with not quite the same amount as the other two – just six per cent in fact. Poor lad.

TOYOTA

TEN YEARS FROM NOW the good burghers of Salzburg could be calling a certain Councillor Ralf Schumacher to sort out their neighbourhood disputes.

Schumacher has apparently taken an interest in politics and the wider world rather than just going around and around in circles. "I really try to stay informed," said Schumacher minor. According to Ralf, brother Michael has other, weightier, things on his mind, like perfecting a Beckham-like cross. "Michael does not care much about these things. He prefers to play football," says brainiac Ralf.



BRIDGESTONE



AS IF BRIDGESTONE HAVE NOT HAD ENOUGH PROBLEMS with the French this year, dynamic PR duo Adrian Atkinson and Rachel Ingham had just put a positive spin on Michelin's latest victory in Germany when they set-off for the Sunday night mad-dash to Frankfurt Airport. Unfortunately, after having hastily loaded up the luggage and slammed the boot shut Adrian realised that the keys had been locked inside.

Now, Pug makes decent tin-tops these days but it's also one of the few that doesn't fit a boot release or any way of getting into the boot from the back seats. With thoughts of another night of German cuisine ahead and with all attempts at picking the lock failing, help finally arrived from a call-out rescue service.

RED BULL

IF YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS NOT MUCH LEFT THAT would surprise Tonio Liuzzi after saddling up in a 310kph grand prix racer, think again. Red Bull's spare ear-studded one, sitting out the next few races as Christian Klien partners David Coulthard, got his kicks another way the other day – riding pillion on the back of a full-blooded Ducati Moto GP bike ahead of the Italian Grand Prix at Mugello. And afterwards he felt like he'd been on a Scud missile. But I guess his reaction had as much to do with the man at the controls, superfast veteran Randy Mamola, as the bike itself. "It's a different kind of craziness to F1, just awesome," said a breathless Liuzzi. "I'm now going to buy a road bike!" And a license we hope.

Meanwhile, Klien was in a jokey mood upon his return to the cockpit in Montreal after a four-race absence. When asked by a journalist why F1 television audiences had continued to fall for the last two years he replied; "Maybe it's me. I've been here two years."



FERRARI



WITH THINGS ON THE TRACK less than fantastic, Michael Schumacher is also feeling the heat off-circuit back home in Switzerland. Local politicians are kicking up a fuss about the low-tax 'local deals' stars like Schumacher have negotiated to live in various parts of the country and are petitioning the Swiss parliament for a change with what has become known, inevitably, as the Schumi Initiative. Schumacher, who quit Germany because they wouldn't make him an offer he couldn't refuse, pays less than 10 per cent of his reported annual $80million earnings, it appears.

Red Bulletin
The bulls in the china shop

Publisher Norman Howell
Editor Justin Hynes
Managing editor Matt Youson
Features editor Emma E Forrest
Staff writer Adam Hay-Nicholls
Art director Mungo Park
Senior designer Christine Bader
Designer Patrick Dunne
Photo editor Susie Forman

Team photographer Thomas Butler
Illustrator Dietmar Kainrath

Logistic manager Bettina Leidiger
Team manager Marc Biniek

Truckies Tony Gardner, Leigh Pothecary

IT Bernd Gorbach, Adam Carbajal, Harald Pfeiffer, Werner Stadlober, Thomas Riedel

Printing team Oswald Halwax, Leo Seher

Project coordinator Bernd Fisa

Concept Karl Abentheuer, Christian Kammerling, Boro Petric, Christian Seiler, Alex Wiederin

Published by Bull Press

e-mail: secret.service@theredbulletin.com

Created with the K4 Publishing System from SoftCare

PHOTO: REX FEATURES, SUTTON IMAGES

HONDA

HONDA RACING CHIEF Otmar Szafnauer is used to being singled out by immigration officers when he enters North America – with a name like Szafnauer that's no surprise. So when he was pulled aside while waiting patiently in line after stepping off the plane in Montreal he was expecting the usual questioning. Instead, it went something like this.

Official: "Who do you work for?"
Otmar: "Honda."
Official: "Is that BAR-Honda?"
Otmar: "Yes."



Official: "What the hell is wrong with Jacques, why is he so slow this year?"

The official claimed she watched every F1 race though she was apparently unaware that Villeneuve left BAR some 18 months ago. Neither did she know that Jenson Button's third place in Imola had been overturned.

FOUR COMMENTARIES

TYRED AND EMOTIONAL

BY MAURICE HAMILTON

1 FIA'S RUBBER BULLETS BOUNCE

When is a race tyre in a dangerous condition? When the media says it is and the FIA reacts to claims that it might be acting irresponsibly. That may be a blunt conclusion but it was unavoidable in the aftermath of Kimi Raikkonen's spectacular departure from the European Grand Prix.

Here's a simplistic view of how it went. Raikkonen cocks up and locks up while trying to lap Jacques Villeneuve, creating a blue mist as a stationary right-front Michelin is dragged along the track at 150 mph. Tyres tend not to like that and respond by picking the same flat spot to lock to the track surface each time the driver brakes.

It becomes a vicious circle (no pun intended because there's no room for humour when Raikkonen is around – at least, not when he's keeping his clothes on, particularly the orange McLaren chastity belt). The flat spot becomes a racing version of Bernie Ecclestone suddenly finding a lump of chewing gum stuck to the sole of his right shoe. The difference is that Mr E would have the paddock razed to the ground, throw the offending footwear into the rowing lake and order a man to nip into Montreal to buy him a shoe shop.

McLaren couldn't change the tyre for two reasons. First, they needed to reduce the Renault driver's 22-point championship lead: they wouldn't achieve that by stopping. And second, even if they did stop, there was no guarantee that officials would agree the change was 'for clear and genuine safety reasons'.

Was this clear and genuine? Difficult to say. Raikkonen had caused the problem and there was neither the time nor mechanism to seek a quick answer. Would you make a pit stop and possibly risk an uninformed claim that you were cheating? No, neither would I. Particularly if my man was leading.

So McLaren did the sensible thing; they asked Raikkonen what he thought. Raikkonen said he could cope even though his eyeballs were rotating like the lemons on a one-armed bandit. It was a gamble. But isn't this what our sport is all about?

F1 FUNNIES



It would have been a win of truly heroic proportions. As it was, he emerged shaken but unhurt from the wreckage. Some said McLaren were foolish not to take a safe six points. But the majority applauded Raikkonen for his bravery and tenacity.

The FIA, meanwhile, said nothing. At least not until the following day when the British national papers talked about the 'unnecessary danger' caused by the tyre rule. Attack being the best form of defence, there was a bristling statement from the FIA, reminding competitors of their duty not to take risks with faulty equipment. If they do, they will be black flagged.

Of course! Silly us. This is not the fault of the FIA and their grey rules; it's the teams introducing this nasty business of 'unnecessary danger'.

BY JEAN MICHEL DESNOUES

2 THE MONT-REAL DEAL

Montreal winters are long and tough. It's worth bearing this in mind when trying to work out why the Canadian Grand Prix is by far and away THE party fixture of the season: the locals just don't have much time to show off their summer threads, chill out on restaurant terraces or smooch under the stars.

This means the city is seized with an annual frenzy of activity as soon as the thermometer rises anywhere above zero (whatever the scale). The bars get packed and a hot time is had by all, as everyone celebrates life with a capital L for libido. Favourite haunts for Dante-esque debauchery include Thursdays in Crescent Street, Alexandre in Peel Street, the bar of the Hotel de la Montagne, and, depending upon inclination, the lap-dancing clubs in St Catherine's or the chic little restaurants off the Rue St Denis.

F1 hits town like a whirlwind, just as Montreal's hibernation is coming to an end and the Grand Prix is seen as the starting pistol of summer. The locals don't need much of an excuse and every pleasure, from jazz to comedy to art to lobster is turned into a festival, as though this cultural nom de plume legitimises the art of getting trashed, in a very sophisticated Quebecois way of course.

Needless to say, after festering in the Nurburgring, everyone heads into town at the speed of the St Laurent river in full flow. The old paddock veterans sit at bars, wallowing in nostalgia for their sexual exploits of the '80s, presumably in the days when sex was safe and motor racing was dangerous and not the other way round, as is the case today.

But enough about the teams. Montreal offers the race fans a unique experience. Shops, restaurants and bars are all decked out in GP themes and not even Melbourne embraces its grand prix with the fervour seen here. And if the cars don't actually race down the Boulevard Rene Lesveque, the way they do up the hill to Mirabeau in Monaco, the Ile Notre Dame is very much in the heart of the city, but better than Monte Carlo, it at least offers a haven of peace and delivers us from temptation during the hours of daylight. Charming, just charming.

ILLUSTRATIONS: STEVENS, KAINRATH

3 UP THE CREEK WITHOUT A PADDLE?



PIT BITCH BY HELEN PARADYCE

4 VICIOUS CIRQUE

I simply love Montreal, even if I still shudder at the thought of the welcome I got on touching down at Dorval one year. Waiting for my bags at the carousel, a darling little drug-sniffing beagle came nudging around my knees and began to get very excited. Its woman handler ran through the usual silly questions: "was I carrying drugs?" No, do I look like Keith Richards? "Had I been on farm?" On a farm? With these fingernails? Do me a favour.

Running out of ideas she then paused and, in a voice like a foghorn enquired: "Ma'am, are you havin' your period right now?" I wasn't, but I gave her both barrels of my PMT abuse cannon anyway, much to the amusement of my F1 colleagues.

In the past, Montreal always followed hot on the heels of Monaco, so that one had the two biggest party races of the year in succession. This year, we had the European GP to act as a rest cure between the two races.

Not since I visited the Betty Ford Clinic have I had so little to drink and so many early nights as I did at the Nurburgring. There was one bash, but I decided to give it a miss when I heard it featured a Swiss pop star. Switzerland has less popular singers than it has war heroes and no doubt the crooner's repertoire would have included such Helvetic hits as "You melted my heart like a chocolate cuckoo clock on a sunny mountain", "My girlfriend has big eyes but why does she have a bell round her neck?" and the raunchy, "Every time I see you I get the Matterhorn."

Switzerland has less popular singers than it has war heroes

Here in Montreal however, we face an embarrassment of riches when it comes to night time frolics, culminating in the notorious Cirque du Soleil party on Sunday night.

Last year, one team member, who will remain anonymous, got back to his hotel after this orgiastic event on Monday morning, just half an hour before he was due to head for the airport. He was not alone, having used his charms to persuade a young lady from Cirque to come back to his room for a spot of pole vaulting, ball juggling and elephant training.

Somehow, in what must have been a somewhat hectic 30 minutes, he managed to pack his case and enjoy sexual congress with his new friend. It turned out she was actually a contortionist with the circus, so I can only assume she bent over backwards over the suitcase to accommodate him, while he packed in as much as he could. "She had a lovely bottom," was his verdict on the matter. Trouble is, it's now got 'Samsonite' branded on it!

But my favourite sight in Montreal has nothing to do with the city's nightlife. Just watch the team bosses walking across the rowing basin from the car park to the paddock in the morning. As the pontoon sits just a few centimetres above the water, you can see the mental anguish in their eyes as Todt, Briatore, Dennis et al contemplate taking one step sideways to see if they really can walk on water. Go on gentlemen, give us all a laugh!

LIFE IN THE FAST LANE



WELCOME TO THE MACHINE

Pink Floyd's Nick Mason is a racing driver trapped in a drummer's body. The man powering the most dynamic rhythm section in prog rock enjoys the day job, but he's most comfortable screaming into the finishing straight strapped into something with a few more pedals

Once dubbed 'the luckiest man in the world' by bandmate and legendary curmudgeon Roger Waters, Nick Mason's 35-year career as Pink Floyd's drummer has enabled him to indulge in all sorts of excess – most of it behind the wheel. From Le Mans to Pompeii, Venice harbour to Mexico's Carrera PanAmericana he has rocked and rolled in some of the most glamorous venues in the world. But Nick isn't Tony Curtis in The Persuaders, in fact he's happy living in rural isolation, discussing the merits of Jim Clark versus Michael Schumacher and what it's like blatting up the hill at Goodwood. Good on 'im...

Which is your greater love: drumming or driving?

Neither. It's being part of Pink Floyd with all that entails. The involvement in recording and playing is a lot more fun than just banging a drum.

Can a person ever own too many Italian sports cars?

Tricky question. Yes, because you need to drive them to enjoy them, and there is limited time to get to grips with each. I have tended to have the most fun in the car I have become most familiar with. That said, I personally could do with another six.

PHOTO: SUTTON IMAGES

Tell us a joke!

How do you know it's the lead singer at the door?

He doesn't know when to come in and he's got the wrong key…

How have other Pink Floyd members reacted to your book 'Inside Out'? We're disappointed there are only two pages devoted to motor racing in it… Publisher pressure?

They have taken it very well – none have instructed lawyers and we still seem to be speaking. The idea is that it is a book about my music life, rather than cars. For that you can buy 'Into the Red' recently re-published by Virgin and a snip at £25.00. It includes the addition of my McLaren GTR, and also a CD of great car noises… Ideal in-car entertainment I'm told. (Thank you for plug opportunity)

You were, once upon a time, a student of architecture. What's your opinion of monster motor homes like the Red Bull Energy Station and the McLaren Communications Centre? Do Hermann Tilke's circuits cut the mustard?

Ron's attempt to erect and park a stately home in the paddock must be admired, and as a keen freeloader of paddock hospitality I applaud the ever-increasing catering opportunities. I can't comment on the circuits until I've driven them, although I'd like to see the British GP run on the Isle of Man for a bit of light relief.

What was it that first turned you on to motorsport?

My dad, racing his vintage Bentley at Silverstone in 1953, when time was recorded from a double-decked bus opposite the pits, and straw bales marked the edge of the track. Closest to a motorhome was a tent with an ice cream stall in it.

Why did you decide to film La Carrera Panamericana?

It seemed better to get the TV companies to pay, rather than paying to run the race with our own money… it still does. We call it sponsorship I think — others call it extortion.

Have you seen the races this season? Are they as good as everyone says, or is F1 still boring?

No, it's good – but I like boring F1 as well as the dramatic. To watch a great driver at the top of his game working with a great team is a privilege, be it Schumacher, Senna, Clark, Stewart etcetera. There is something wonderful about the best of the best doing it properly, and far better than artificially making a race with yellow flags or having the fastest guy drive with his hat on back to front.

What's the most exciting race you've ever competed in?

Silverstone Historic Sportscar race, supporting the 1993 British Grand Prix. Guess who won on the last corner of the last lap…?

Is racing at Le Mans better than playing Wembley?

Well, Le Mans was great for me but would probably have left 50,000 fans a little disappointed. I mean I like watching Rowan Atkinson driving at Goodwood, but I'd have to vote Blackadder as better long-term entertainment.

Can F1 drivers party like a rock star?

All of them have the stamina – but what is considered good form for Ozzy is a little too much for most sponsors. Booze, birds and Colombian marching powder simply do not sit well with banking executives… not in public anyway

Does owning so many Ferraris automatically qualify you as a Tifoso?

No, I don't have the unswerving allegiance required. I'm a bit of a tart really when it comes to cars. I like anything a bit sporty.

Who got more groupies – Pink Floyd or James Hunt?

Easy win for James, but ours might have been weirder.

Mr Hunt aside, can any other F1 drivers – past or present – party like a rock star?

No. They could – all of them have the stamina – but what is considered good form for Ozzy is a little too much for most sponsors. Booze, birds and Colombian marching powder simply do not sit well with banking executives… not in public anyway.

We hear your daughters are rather handy behind the wheel.

Both daughters are coming along well. Chloe is now restricted, looking after the next generation, but Holly is mad keen on racing a Lotus. I'm not sure I'm ready to live with either of them being quicker than me in one of my cars.

What's the most enjoyable car in your collection?

Ferrari GTO… Makes bad driver good, good great, and great can get their name engraved on a trophy without even bothering to turn up to the race. Striking to look at, gives you immediate access to all the best car events, and impresses the hell out of designers, drivers and investment bankers.

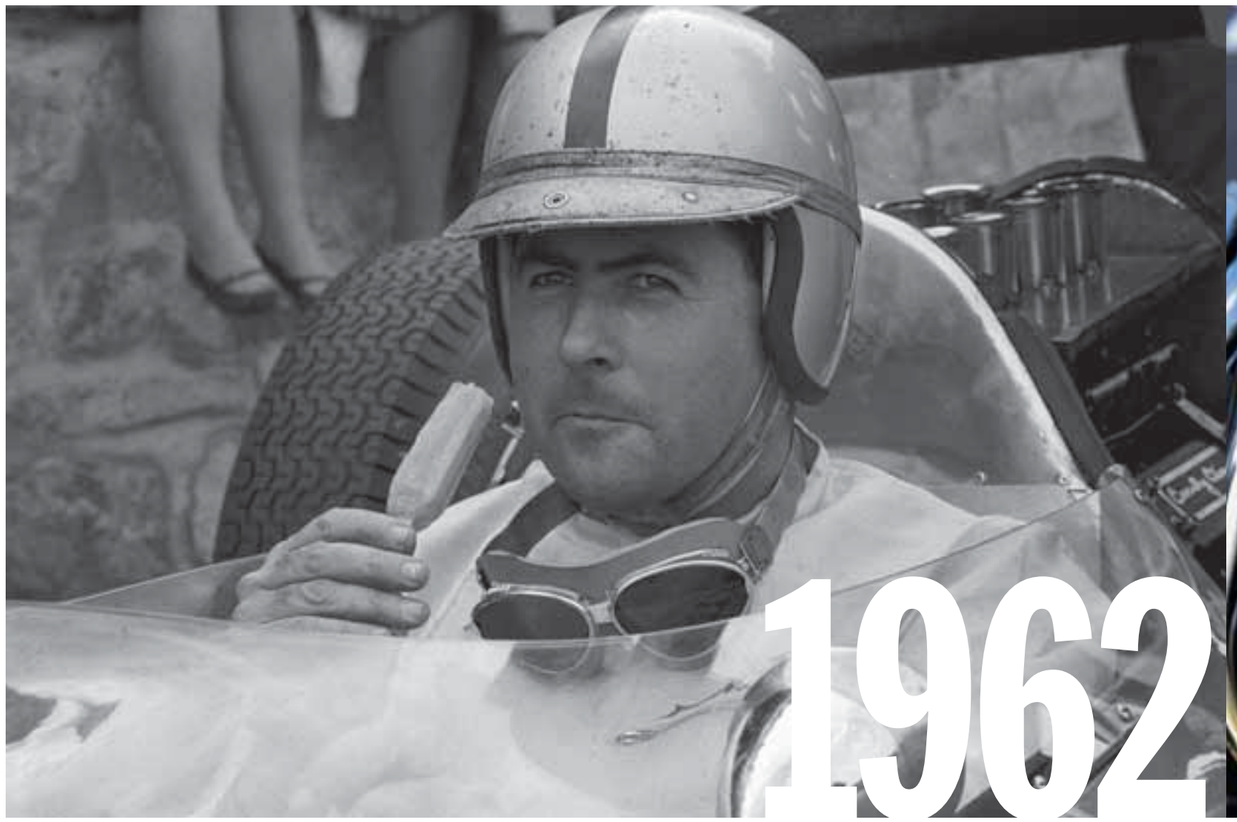
Will any of the current F1 cars make it into your garage?

No, I'm too old to drive them with any commitment, and they are far too difficult to maintain and drive on the occasional track day. Also, even I haven't the nerve to turn up to a Club Fiorano track day with a current car, 20 technicians and Jean Todt to tell me what to do…

Interview by Adam Hay-Nicholls

F1 FUNNIES



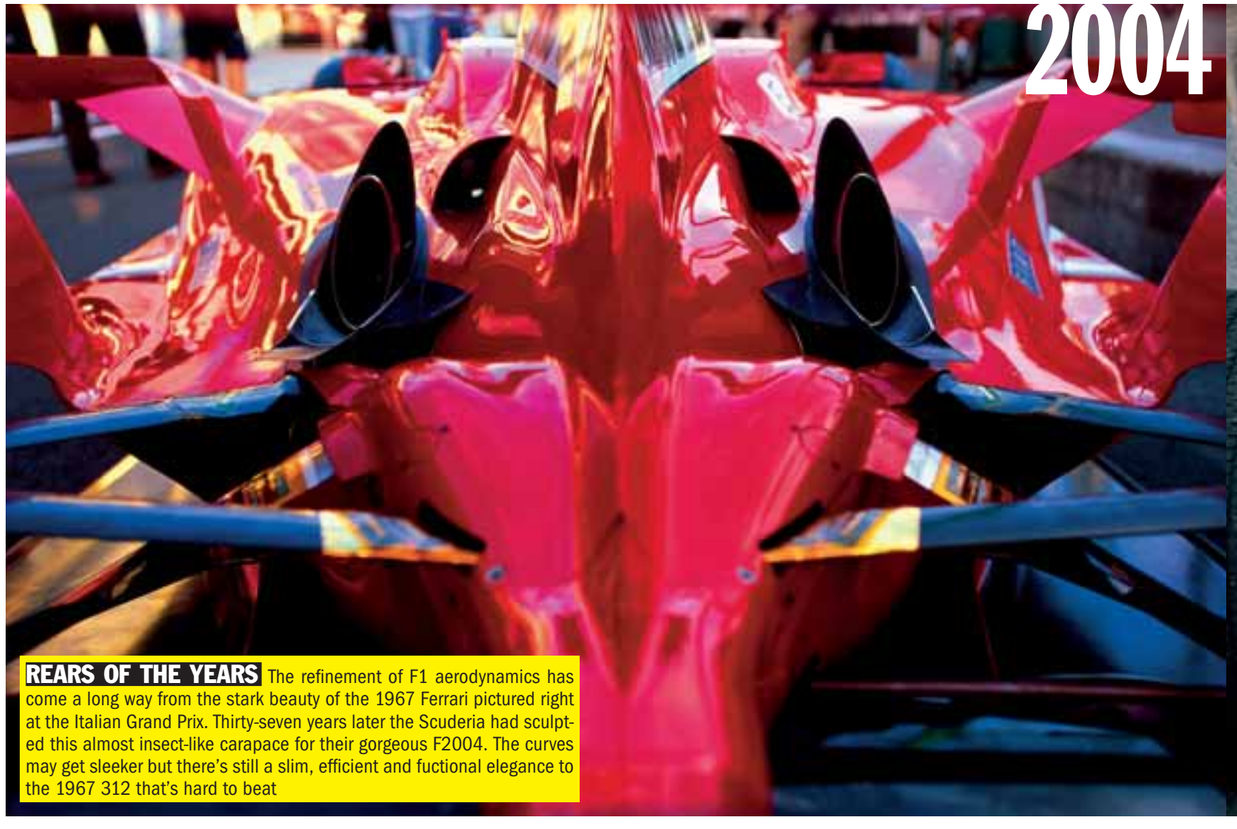


1962



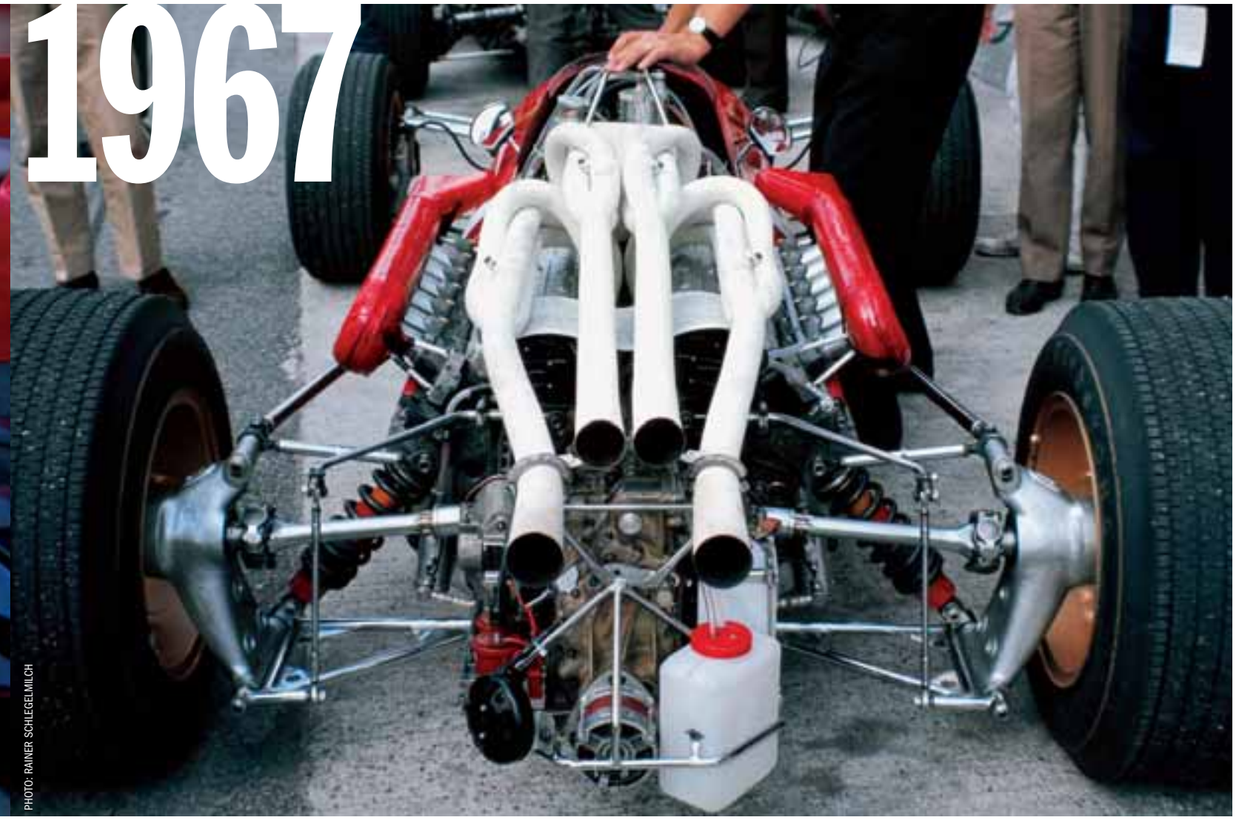
1999

COMING OF AGE In 1962 Jack Brabham looks steely-eyed, calm and resolute at the Belgian Grand Prix, even about the task of eating an ice cream. At the Goodwood revival festival 37 years later he approaches driving with a lighter mood. No surprise, the triple world champion (1959, '60 and '66) had been there and done it all.



2004

REARS OF THE YEARS The refinement of F1 aerodynamics has come a long way from the stark beauty of the 1967 Ferrari pictured right at the Italian Grand Prix. Thirty-seven years later the Scuderia had sculpted this almost insect-like carapace for their gorgeous F2004. The curves may get sleeker but there's still a slim, efficient and fuctional elegance to the 1967 312 that's hard to beat



1967

PHOTO: RAINER SCHLEGELMILCH

KEEP IT ON THE ISLAND

The steadfast bridge between Canada and grand prix racing is the legend of Gilles Villeneuve. F1 returns for the 27th time to the circuit named in his honour



DOME SWEET DOME
The Ile Notre-Dame was the scene of the 1967 World's Fair. The hangover of that big party can be found at various points around the island, notably here – where you'll find the Buckminster Fuller geodesic dome. Email secretservice@theredbulletin.com if you know what it's for. We're dying to know

CALLING ALL PIT CREW CROUPIERS
Las Vegas, Estoril, Macau, Monte Carlo & Montreal. What do they have in common? Motor races and casinos. Take in the cabaret while you bet with Benoit

SCULL & CROSSBLADES
Much of the 1976 Olympics were held right here on the Ile Notre Dame. The idyllic basin next to the paddock was where women's rowing was first recognised as an Olympic sport

FRACTURED FRENCHMAN
Serious misfortune struck Olivier Panis in 1997, when the 30-year-old Prost driver hit this wall, breaking his right leg and bringing out the red flags. Even more damaging, once his race suit had been cut away by doctors, was that the world's TV cameras revealed Olivier's penchant for skintight stripey briefs

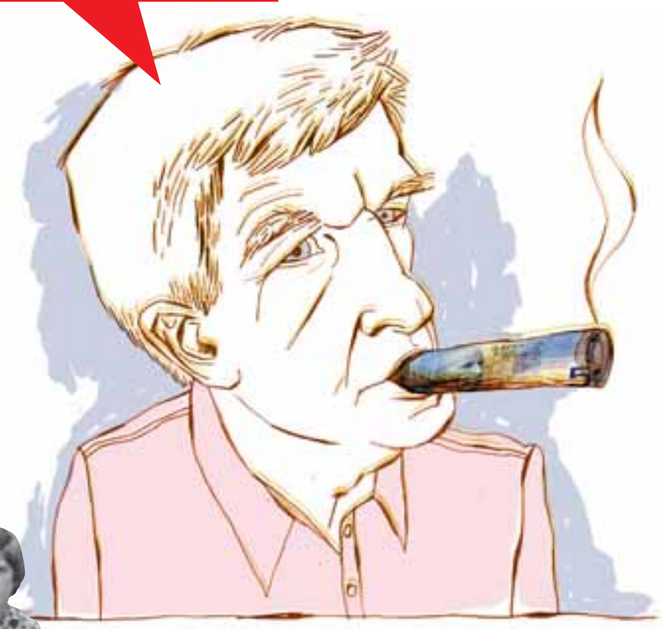
TEARS FOR CHEERS
Jean Alesi gave himself the perfect 31st birthday present at this circuit in '95 when he took his one and only victory. At his 91st attempt, the French Sicilian (does this mean he'll quote Sartre as he slits your throat?) nearly didn't make it: "I started to cry and it was hard for me to see the road"

PHOTOS: SUTTON IMAGES, CRISPIN THRUSTON, REX FEATURES
ILLUSTRATION: ISABEL KLETT, PHOTO: PAOLO FOSCHINI, SUTTON IMAGES

BET AND WIN WITH BENOIT

With six wins here since 1997, Michael Schumacher should be a Schu-in in Montreal. But this year his machinery's not all it should be so are we looking at another…

BLACK DAY FOR THE REDS?



FORMULA ONE HAS ARRIVED at its favourite town. Everybody fancies Montreal, the circuit, the foxy locals, the shopping opportunities, the food, and of course the unbeatable nightlife.

Until this year Benoit's bet for the Canadian GP has been simple – maybe even too simple. Since 1997 Michael Schumacher has won the race round the Ile de Notre Dame six times. Only Mika Häkkinen (McLaren-Mercedes) in 1999 and Michael's brother Ralf (BMW-Williams) in 2001 managed to interrupt the run.

It's all changed now though and few are likely to gamble on the first Schumi win since 10th of October 2004 at the Japanese Grand Prix. The bet has never been as interesting or nerve-wracking. Pure risk – pure fun.

At the Nurburgring, Michael Schmidt (auto moto und sport), Christian Eichenberger (Motorsport Aktuell) and Slavicia Ecclestone grabbed a share of the regular Bulletin prize money and also of the 900 euro Bet and Win Bonus, making it a monster 720 euro for each of the three. In Montreal, the bonus reverts back to its base value of 300 euro.

Who'd put this money on Red at the huge, seven-store-high Casino in Montreal? It's surely the biggest gamble of the weekend.



RULES OF PLAY

The rules are simple. All you have to do is nominate how many laps Michael Schumacher will complete. Opt for a Michael finish and then you'll have to choose his final position. Choose a Schumi win then you'll need to predict the time-gap back to the next finisher. If nobody guesses correctly the winnings go to the nearest chosen lap, position or time.

If you happen to hit the nail right on the head with your prediction your winnings will be topped up with the Bet and Win Bonus. It starts at 300 euros and as long as no one gets the prediction exactly right it climbs each race weekend by another 300 euros

HERE'S HOW YOU DO IT:
Find Benoit in the paddock, hand over your cash (here it's Can$50), make your prediction and you're in

YOU BET!!!

ILE OF PLENTY

- Michael is ominously good around the Gilles Villeneuve circuit with seven wins from his 13 starts
- When completing the race, only once (5th in 1995) has he finished lower than second
- Qualifying position is no guide, last year he won from sixth on the grid
- The Schumacher name has graced the winner's trophy for the last five years, though Michael had to settle for 2nd in 2001 as Ralf enjoyed the limelight
- Historically, Michael's problems occur mid-race, his two DNF's coming on laps 29 and 41. While 1996's early bath came courtesy of a broken halfshaft, Michael's exit in 1999 was the result of a spin

betandwin.com

K RAIKKONEN 2.50	M SCHUMACHER 5.00	N HEIDFELD 12.00	
F ALONSO 4.00	J P MONTOYA 10.00	G FISICHELLA 15.00	





PHOTO: YANICK DERY

FORMULA UNA

MONTREAL

Ten ladies, one honour: Formula Una. A top secret paddock jury will decide which of these captivating Canadians will fly to Shanghai for the Una World Cup

WHO'S THAT GIRL?

We get up close and personal with the Quebecoise Unas, who will be adding a touch of glamour, mischief and fun to the Montreal paddock this weekend



NAME: **MAGALI ROY**
AGE: **25**
STAR SIGN: **SAGITTARIUS**
OCCUPATION: **ELECTRONIC CO-ORDINATOR**
I try to live my life like there is no tomorrow, and enjoy discovering the world, riding my Harley-Davidson, snowboarding, wakeboarding, boxing, yoga – you name it, I do it! Creativity is important to me too, as I'm interested in animation and would like to produce my own television show. My artistic icon is Madonna



NAME: **EVE CASAVANT** AGE: **25** STAR SIGN: **SCORPIO**
OCCUPATION: **INVENTORY CONTROLLER**
I drive a 23-year-old gold Volvo. I wish I could say I was an aggressive driver, but I have to take it easy because of the car's age. The things I'm influenced by and attracted to are mainly from the late sixties. I have a very laid back, easygoing personality, and enjoy surfing and snowboarding with friends, and performing yoga to balance mind and body



NAME: **MARIE-AUDE DOYON** AGE: **26**
STAR SIGN: **LIBRA**
OCCUPATION: **ACTRESS AND MODEL**
I've been a TV actress for about three years now, and my goal is to land a movie role. I've modelled for a lot longer and still do it to pay the rent. I love sushi, riding my Honda 599 motorbike, going to the park with my dog, Emile, and doing crosswords. Montreal is a wonderful town, and I recommend many of the bars in the Le Plateau area



NAME: **ANDREA BARBIERI** AGE: **22** STAR SIGN: **ARIES**
OCCUPATION: **STUDENT**
The worst date I ever went on was when a guy took me to a restaurant with a 2-for-1 coupon. He said I could have anything on the menu that was $10.99 or less. It was a bit of a turn off. Imagine if ladies were racing in F1 – it would be the first time these drivers wouldn't want to see a woman's rear end!



NAME: **ISABELLE DUGAL-THOMPSON** AGE: **22** STAR SIGN: **ARIES** OCCUPATION: **JUST GRADUATED IN MARKETING**
I hate pick up lines! Especially if the guy is serious about it. A guy should be charming and respectful, and humour is important too. I have just completed my degree in marketing at Concordia University here in Montreal and to celebrate my best friend and I are going to travel around France, Italy and Greece for six weeks this summer

NAME: **MARIE-EVE CÔTÉ**
AGE: **24** STAR SIGN: **VIRGO**
OCCUPATION: **MARKETING**
I'm fiercely independent. The characteristics I seek in a man are ambition and passion. Beauty is an advantage in life, but you need more to get what you want

PHOTO: YANICK DERY



NAME: **CLAUDIA ROY**
AGE: **30**
STAR SIGN: **GEMINI**
OCCUPATION: **BROADCAST PRODUCTION DIRECTOR**
My mantra is to work hard and play hard. I'm a very positive but quite intense person and I push myself hard in all that I do. This will be my second Canadian GP. I am Canadian after all, so I hope Jacques Villeneuve does well on Sunday

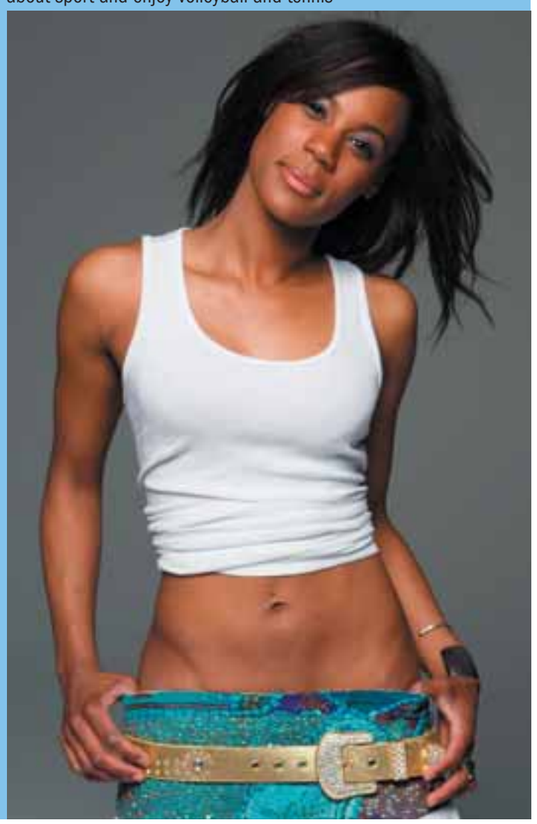


NAME: **OLIVIA BRASSARD**
AGE: **21**
STAR SIGN: **GEMINI**
OCCUPATION: **STUDENT**
Most people call me Liv. I'm both a shopaholic and chocoholic, with a weakness for shoes, apple martinis and rich desserts. I'm also very active and have recently taken up kickboxing which is a great way to relieve stress and tension

NAME: **CAROLINE MOÏSE**
AGE: **28** STAR SIGN: **CANCER**
OCCUPATION: **BOUTIQUE OWNER**
I write a lot of short stories, and would like to develop my skills at scriptwriting. That's where I see my career heading – writing and directing movies. Although I'm just starting out, I'm due to shoot my first short film this summer. I've met a couple of movie stars before – Leonardo di Caprio was nice, but very quiet, and I partied with Johnny Depp in Paris once, which was really cool



NAME: **MARIE CHANTAL REMARAIS** AGE: **29** STAR SIGN: **AQUARIUS**
OCCUPATION: **HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER AND ACTRESS**
Both my careers – teaching gym and acting – require being outgoing and expressive, and that's how I like to be. I'm focused on pushing my acting career into film and TV. I'm also passionate about sport and enjoy volleyball and tennis



IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS

On Earth as it is in Heaven. On the racetrack as it is in the Milky Way. Star astrologer Boro Petricelli interprets Heaven's tyre marks for us and already knows: the Leo-moon over Montreal loves lover's oaths, great ladies, and driving from the heart. The promise goes: a young knight shall be king. Be consoled, ye ancients! Canada will deliver a new victor!

ARIES (21 Mar–20 Apr)

ANALYSIS. Who was the one who invented the myth about home advantage? It's as old as it is wrong! It must have been one of Nero's motivational gladiator-trainers. An ancient sadist!



CONCLUSION. Everybody here knows Jacques, and Jacques knows everybody. He steps on the gas pedal with both feet - and at the same time is bound to trip over them.

JACQUES VILLENEUVE | 9.4.1971 | SAUBER-PETRONAS

PROGNOSIS. Villeneuve wants to make up for the slip in Monaco. Yet he's sure to ensure the next painful surprise. That really hurts!

VIRGO (24 Aug–23 Sep)

ANALYSIS. Canada? Well, it's almost Colombia. After the European races, the hop over the Atlantic is like a trip back home for Juan-Pablo. Montoya seems like a man who's happy to be home. Almost.



CONCLUSION. The love goddess Venus wants to draw Montoya to her bosom again. He'll begin a return to greatness here in Canada.

J.P. MONTOYA | 20.9.1975 | MCLAREN-MERCEDES

PROGNOSIS. A spot on the podium. It won't be the top step.

ARIES (21 Mar–20 Apr)

ANALYSIS. It's all so tiring. It all remains unrewarded. How do you conquer a girl if you don't already have a girl? Life is either paradoxical or it's just not in men's nature to live monogamously.



CONCLUSION. Christijan is a Braveheart. A Don Quixote who continuously tilts at windmills. But Canada is not Spain, and Montreal is not La Mancha.

CHRISTIJAN ALBERS | 16.4.1979 | MINARDI

PROGNOSIS. The windmill shows up on lap 26. And shortly thereafter, Dulcinella. The gods are with the brave after all! Heroically out.

LEO (Jul 23–Aug 23)

ANALYSIS. This is one of those impossible days that are impossible, but exist all the same. Nothing happens, you just live them.



CONCLUSION. Tiago might as well get out and walk. Nobody would mind. Nor would anybody notice that Tiago was missing. Not even Tiago himself.

TIAGO MONTEIRO | 24.7.1976 | JORDAN

PROGNOSIS. A race like in Nirvana. Either Tiago disappears into Montreal's Havana Bar or he dematerialises unnoticed on lap 57. Spooky!

CAPRICORN (22 Dec–20 Jan)

ANALYSIS. Is there anything in love as hard as a "no"? To be eliminated once again from an F1 race, while a teammate sprints past — that's bitter! As bitter as when the girl you love says "yes" to another.



CONCLUSION. The medicine is bitter but what's the illness? Fine tuning between motor (Mars) and electronics? Or is it programming (Uranus), overload brakes (Saturn).

GIANCARLO FISICHELLA | 14.1.1973 | RENAUL

PROGNOSIS. Not only our heads are going to be smoking with this constellation, but Giancarlo's motor too. He has to air out on the side of the racetrack.

GEMINI (22 May–21 Jun)

ANALYSIS. Rubens is clearly too old to win here. (And Schumi is even older). Rubens is more the wise advisor of the Old King than the young knight who wins the kingdom.



CONCLUSION. It's true that only fairytales come true, but Canada will be no fairytale for Ferrari. Canada means a return to reality. They can say they were here but no-one will care.

RUBENS BARRICHELLO | 23.5.1972 | FERRARI

PROGNOSIS. Better than team-mate Schumi again. Scores. But this time doesn't make it to the podium.

AQUARIUS (21 Jan–19 Feb)

ANALYSIS. Is Christian the young knight who is to be crowned king? Or is the crowning moment rather his participation in the royal ceremonies?



CONCLUSION. Driving after a long break is like sex after a long break. You want everything too fast and it all goes too fast. The fun has come and gone all too quickly.

CHRISTIAN KLIEN | 7.2.1983 | RED BULL RACING

PROGNOSIS. The most embarrassing moments are to come on Saturday. Love will wave to Klien again on Sunday. And he scores again!

ILLUSTRATIONS: JOHN CUNEO

PHOTOS: SUTTON IMAGES, CRISPIN THRUSTON

WHO IS WHO?

Our paddock guide to those who walk the walk and talk the talk, keeping the wheels of the F1 circus turning and the cars on the track lapping. But who is the mystery paddock insider?



CAROLINE DRISCHEL
Half German and half French, Drischel's linguistic talents and commercial savvy are valued by Renault, for whom she is marketing services manager

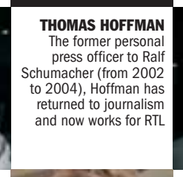
???
Born in Massachusetts, Formula One's longest serving employee has been in the pits since 1964. He was one of the founders of McLaren and remains with the team today



MASSIMO BELGIOVINE
Ferrari's Belgiovine does everything: truck driver, cook, bodyguard to Michael Schumacher. He runs the Scuderia's hospitality area with his brother Tore



FRITZ ENZINGER
Head of motorsport services at BMW, Enzinger was the right hand of Gerhard Berger and is now the right hand of the Munich-based manufacturer's CEO, Berkhard Goschl



THOMAS HOFFMAN
The former personal press officer to Ralf Schumacher (from 2002 to 2004), Hoffman has returned to journalism and now works for RTL



NIGEL STEPNEY
Stepney is Ferrari's team co-ordinator, although he prefers to label himself a "glorified chief mechanic", responsible for overseeing work on both Ferrari race cars





MURIEL BROUSSEAU
A Quebecoise on home turf this weekend, Brousseau is a freelance photographer who has been covering the F1 circus for the Canadian media for the past five years



JANE CHAPMAN
Chapman is the PR manager for BAR-Honda's title sponsor. She was previously with Jardine Communications before moving in-house



JOHN HOWETT
A long-time employee of Toyota, Howett became Vice President of Toyota/Lexus sales and marketing in 2001. In 2003, he was appointed President of Toyota Motorsport and moved to Cologne



NEIL DICKIE
Red Bull Racing's stalwart truckie, who has been with the team since the Stewart days, is responsible for the tyres of car number 15 - Christian Klien's wheels this weekend



MASSIMO RIVOLA
Rivola's career has been faithful to Minardi, starting as a sponsorship manager and rising swiftly to his present position as sporting director and team manager



SOPHIA CLAUGHTON-WALLIN
Red Bull Racing's PR manager joined the team after being involved in the launch of Shanghai's track in 2004. Previously she worked for Cosworth and Renault

Answer: Tyler Alexander

MOTORMOUTH

"If we won all the time, we'd be as unpopular as Ferrari and we want to avoid that"

FLAVIO BRIATORE

"Jacques is certainly too slow. We've all become aware of it, himself and us"

PETER SAUBER

"I don't want to comment... I'd rather look at it as humour"

JACQUES VILLENEUVE



JAMES HUNT 1974

LEGENDARY PLAYBOY Hunt tries his best not to mishandle a scantily clad Barbro Peterson, wife of Ronnie, beside the swimming pool in Buenos Aires at the opening round of the '74 season

PHOTO: SUTTON IMAGES

ROCK & ROULETTE

Formula One's fleet of jets has pointed west for the first time this year, its cargo of people and parts washing up on Canada's pebbly shores. The land of the moose, the lumberjack and the maple leaf welcomes you. So, forget lap times, where can we lap up some transatlantic hospitality?



FRIDAY

5.30PM LA GRANDE NUIT F1 CABARET PAVILLION DU QUEBEC, CASINO DE MONTREAL

Kimi Raikkonen, Jarno Trulli and Olivier Panis are set to headline a star-studded evening of cocktails and craps down at the Ile Notre Dame's vast casino, supported by Mercedes-Benz. Also expected to take to the red carpet is a gathering of NFL players, Canadian celebrities and F1 guests. The 500 invitees are expected to party on until 5am, win or lose.

FRIDAY

7PM 'KASHMIR', A TRIBUTE TO LED ZEPPELIN, CRESCENT STREET

Now into its seventh year, the Crescent Street Grand Prix Festival is well known and well loved for its great music. And if it's been a long time since you rock and rolled, what better way to welcome the weekend than to climb the stairway to heaven and rock out to 'Kashmir', a vaguely convincing Zeppelin stand-in.





PHOTO: REX FEATURES

SATURDAY

6.30PM 'M' NIGHT PEEL STREET

No, this isn't a top secret Ian Fleming-penned espionage operation. The "M" refers to the badge given to BMW's fruitiest road-bound offerings. And tomorrow night our Bavarian buddies and the BMW Williams drivers will invite all of Montreal to dance in the streets in honour of 'M', with loud music, food, drinks and a fashion show.



SATURDAY

7PM 'KEEP THE FAITH', A TRIBUTE TO BON JOVI CRESCENT STREET

From the sublime to the ridiculous. Make sure you've got your perm turned up to maximum volume, and a six-string secured to your back before heading down the Crescent on Saturday night. Bon Jovi doppelgangers 'Keep the Faith' will be wanted by the crowd, dead or alive. Headliners 'Body Groove' will follow at 9pm.



WIN A REALLY BIG CAR

TOUAREG TEASER

Join the season's trickiest F1 challenge. Over the weekend we'll be setting you six almost impossibly esoteric questions. Collect your score at the end of the weekend, pick up the pieces of the puzzle, and by the end of the season you'll be in with a chance of winning a VW Touareg SUV

QUESTION 1

MONTRÉAL 2005

Here in Montreal, on the Ile Notre Dame, another world championship is taking place in 2005 (see logo). Where did this world championship take place in 2004?

- ☐ **1)** Indianapolis
- ☐ **2)** Monza
- ☐ **3)** Silverstone
- ☐ **4)** Shanghai

QUESTION 2



Alonso remains Alonso and Coulthard remains Coulthard in every language known to us — but this isn't true for every F1 driver competing this season. Sports Illustrated, Autosport and La Gazzetta dello Sport write his last name one way: the FIA and auto, motor und sport another. What's the name of this driver?
Note the number of letters in his last name. By the way: this isn't anything new, one of his countrymen — an F1 World Champion — experienced the same problem. **Number of letters:**

RULES OF PLAY

There are 19 rounds of the 2005 F1 championship. Identify the missing 20th racetrack and you'll have a crack at the grand prize.

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS:
Correctly answer our six questions over the weekend, and make a note of the number associated with each. Sunday's edition will feature pieces of our mystery track jigsaw puzzle. Match your total score with the corresponding piece of circuit, to be featured in our Sunday edition. Cut it out, tape it to your paddock pass, and by Shanghai you should have a complete track.
If it's the map of a real track, then the Touareg could be yours!
If somebody steals your copy of Red Bulletin, back issues with previous questions will be available from our office, on the waterfront, by the rowing basin.

YOUR MONTREAL NUMBERS

sum Friday	points
sum Saturday	points
sum Sunday	points

COOL IN QUEBEC

Food, drink, sex, racing. Montreal should be the template for every grand prix location. Get your cheap thrills here before we get to Magny Cours, says **Lynden Swainston**

Perched on an island where the Ottawa River meets the St Lawrence, Montreal is sometimes chilly but always cool. It's a dynamic, cosmopolitan city with an exciting and diverse nightlife. With the promise of cut-price locations making the city a haven for movie stars the city is definitely one of the glamour fixtures on the calendar: like Monaco but without the bullshit.

Montreal has plenty to offer the hardworking Formula One drone. Quebec was the only place in North America where alcohol was sold during the 1920's US prohibition, and now the drinking age here is 18 rather than the draconian 21 across the border, so expect the streets to be paved with junior mechanics on Sunday night before the long dry haul to Indy.

For those searching for culture to go with their lager, the very French Quartier Latin is a Paris-style student district along lower Rue St Denis. To the east is the home of the gay community, the Village, near Rue Ste Catherine Est. Around here the bars, clubs and cafés have a rougher edge and an 'anything goes' attitude.

Downtown is stocked to the gills with bars and clubs. Check out rues Bishop, Crescent, and de la Montagne. To figure out what's cool stroll along Rue St Denis or Rue Bishop after 10pm and look for the place with the longest line and the rudest doorman. The smarter bars and restaurants are in St Laurent. Try the Med Bar.



Montreal downtown: part bauhaus, part madhouse...

In 1969 John and Yoko held their 'Bed for Peace' in Suite 1742 at the Fairmont Queen Elizabeth. Most go for something more lively



For those subscribing to the 'what goes on tour stays on tour' credo there are plenty of racy nightspots. In the early days of the Montreal GP, half the paddock, mindful of the 3,500 miles of clear blue water between here and those waiting patiently back home, went straight to Rue Ste Catherine, for lunch at 'Super Sex', 'Chateau Sex' or other similarly named joints, known to F1 as 'Orange Box' clubs, to eat, drink or pay a 'student' a few dollars to strip and dance alongside the table on a box. Today many of the strip clubs are departing from a 'look but don't touch' policy to something altogether more touchy-feely. Contact dancing is now permitted — although obviously we would not expect any of the gentlemen of today's paddock to indulge in such lewd behaviour....at least not in their official team livery.

Meanwhile, Montreal works hard to be all-inclusive — 281 on Ste Catherine Street is the club with the long line of ladies outside waiting to see saucy chaps strutting their stuff — you might not get the Full Monty but there's always the chance of a little Kimi.

There's a rock tune in Quebec that goes: "Au Quebec tout commence avec le cul et finit par un bec". It literally means that in Quebec 'everything starts with some ass and finishes with a kiss'... if you're looking to put some fun into your F1, then you've come to the right place.





MAP: WWW.ESJOTTES.COM

PHOTOS: REX FEATURES

USEFUL INFORMATION

WHERE TO STAY

We could tell you to stay at the Hotel de la Montagne or the upper crust Ritz Carlton on Sherbrooke but face it, you're never gonna sleep in Montreal. So choose a cheap hotel, somewhere to lay your head in the single hour after leaving Thursday's and stumbling towards the Delta Centre Ville for the track shuttle and splash your cash on eats and partying instead.

QUEUE DE CHEVAL (4)
1221 blvd Rene-Lévesque ouest, 514.390.0090
An old school steak house, great for giant helpings of USDA prime beef. Always very busy, so book early.

OTTO (5)
W Hotel, 901 Victoria Square, 514.395.3100
This year's trendy hangout, set in one of the coolest hotels. The restaurant offers innovative Italian fusion food. Follow with a caipirinha in the chic lounge bar.



WHERE TO EAT

NEWTOWN (1)
1476 rue Crescent, 514.284.6555
Jacques Villeneuve's trendy modern restaurant fills up fast. If you want to eat with the celebs then this is your place. Book early.

MED BAR (2)
3500 blvd St Laurent, 514.844.0027, book online at www.medgrill.com
An F1 favourite. Not only does it look amazing, with its 60s-style interior decor, it's a great bar and the Mediterranean food it serves is excellent. After you've digested your meal, enjoy some cocktails as you listen to one of their in-house DJs.

BICE (3)
1504 rue Sherbrooke ouest, Between Guy St & MacKay St, 514.937.6009
A proper posh Italian, stylish and expensive. Save yourself for the desserts...

CUBE (6)
355 rue McGill, Hotel St Paul, 514.876.2823
Beautifully presented restaurant with delicious food in sophisticated surroundings. Wonderful seafood and raw bar which serves everything in an uncooked state, from oysters to ceviche and carpaccio.

WHERE TO DRINK

There's no cover charge in most bars and drinks are cheaper than Europe. Dress code is smart casual, grunge is out. Nothing happens before 10pm, so go for a leisurely dinner after you leave the track, then head to Rue Crescent where it's party time all weekend.

JELLO BAR (7)
151 rue Ontario est, 514.285.2621
Trendy and well-attended, this lounge is one of Montreal's top nightlife venues. The retro-chic establishment is famed for its martinis — choose from among 50. Each night, too, musicians perform everything from jazz and R&B to swing, funk, and salsa. Pool tables provide a distraction. The place's reputation has drawn such stars as Nicholas Cage and Bruce Willis.

THURSDAY'S BAR (8)
1449 rue Crescent, Hotel de la Montagne, 514.288.5656
Okay, okay, we know you'll end up here some time during the weekend. It's an F1 institution, messy, overcrowded, a pick-up joint and full to the gills with hormonally-challenged team personnel and gnarled old media boozehounds.

WINSTON CHURCHILL (9)
1459 rue Crescent, 514.288.3814
Just staggering distance from Thursday's and just as popular with the Paddock. Loud, noisy, great music.

WHERE TO DANCE

GLOBE (10)
3455 blvd St Laurent, Montreal, 514.284.3823
For the ultimate in people-watching and chic dining.

CAFE CAMPUS (11)
57 rue Prince Arthur est, 514.844.1010
This venue features live concerts from top independent bands and performers. Depending on the night, you'll find blues or a variety of other genres such as DJ-mixed dance.

GO GO BAR (12)
3682 blvd St Laurent, 514.286.0882
Somewhere to indulge your inner Austin Powers, this is place is go-go gaga with its psychedelic swirls, comedy kitsch furniture (including red ice cream scoop chairs) and menus written on old vinyl records. Yeah, baby!

TOKYO BAR (13)
3709 blvd St Laurent, 514.842.6838
www.tokyobar.com
Tokyo bar has two main rooms, one a club space featuring live bands and the other a funky lounge-like saloon. Music runs from hip hop to house to disco. And again, definitely try the sensational martinis.

STEREO (14)
858 rue Ste Catherine est, 514.282.3307
Hours: Fri-Sat 10pm-11am
At the other end of the town, Stereo is a cult after hours club with a spectacular sound system and amazing lights. Muzik magazine rated it one of the top 10 clubs in the world. It doesn't get going until well after 2am. By 5am the dancefloor is heaving as the day is breaking.



ALTITUDE 737 (15)
1 Place Ville Marie-Niveau PH2, Suite 4340
514.397.0737
A bar, club and dining complex straight out of Star Wars, laid out over the top three floors of Montreal's highest building. The restaurant is pricey but the view is amazing, especially from the disco!



CHRISTIJAN ALBERS

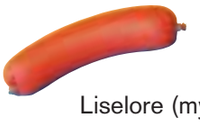
OF BULLDOGS AND BLONDES

He's got a dog called Wurst, a disturbing collection of discount cards and thinks Juan Pablo's the coolest man alive

Do you act your age or your shoe size? My age, which is 26. Ask me in 10 years, and I hope I can still give you the same answer.

How many houses do you own? None. Everything I owned now belongs to Paul (Stoddart).

Do you have any customer loyalty cards? Probably some discount cards. Remember – I'm Dutch!



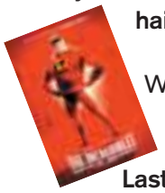
Pets and their names? A huge bulldog, called Wurst (sausage).

5 desert island essentials? Liselore (my girlfriend) • my Play Station 2 • our Minardi Team cook • my cell phone • some cans of Red Bull, to fly us out of there.

Top 5 favourite tracks? Come with me – P. Diddy • I'm Real – J. Lo • Red-Blooded Woman, Kylie • In Da Club – 50 Cent • 643 – DJ Tiesto

Favourite meal? Steak and fries.

Have you ever dyed your hair? No, but if I ever get to be World Champion, I promise to dye it orange with black dots!



Favourite film? Pulp Fiction.

Last film you saw? The Incredibles.

Last book you read? The Da Vinci Code, because I felt I was the last person on earth who hadn't read it yet.



Most pointless award you've won? Vice Meister in DTM 2003. I was competing to win the title, so . . .

Playstation or Xbox? Favourite game? PlayStation, Formula One.

Most extravagant purchase? A seat with Minardi…

Have you ever bought anything on Ebay? No, not before they start sponsoring me.

Can you dance? Who's the best disco dancer in F1? I am!

Strangest gift you've been given? Previously worn lady's underwear. Come on, I'm not Tom Jones!

Are you any good at DIY? I have about as much affinity with screwdrivers as Jacques Villeneuve has with tight overalls.

Favourite item of clothing? My race overalls.

Do your shoes reflect your personality? No, I have only one personality, but 20 pairs of shoes.

Best-dressed person in F1? I'm not sure, but I was kind of jealous of that Burberry hat of Collin Kolles.

Who's your best mate? Liselore.

Favourite hobbies? Annoying my management!

Thing that people don't know you own? I still own the race overalls from every team I have ever driven for.

Who would play you in your bio-pic? Leonardo Di Caprio, but only if he managed to lose some weight.



Favourite restaurant in the world? De Kersentuin in Amsterdam.

Coolest celebrity you've ever met? Juan Pablo?

Where did you meet your current wife/girlfriend? In a bar

Dream dinner party guests? All my F1 colleagues, Dutch Treat. Jarno and Giancarlo can bring the pasta, Rubens can mix the Mojitos, Patrick brings the Wiener Schnitzel, Narain cooks the curry, David brings the Scotch, Kimi the ice. It would be great!

Favourite hotel? Why? The Bilderberg Garden Hotel, Amsterdam. I stayed there the night I signed my contract, I've great memories of the place.

Bath or shower? A quick shower

Blondes or brunette? Gentlemen prefer blondes.

Zips or buttons? Zips – one Button is enough in Formula 1!

Worst gp travel experience? The hotel at the Nurburgring last weekend. I think it's the place where they shoot all those Tiroler movies.

First sponsor? Gericom Computers. Together with Trust, they played an essential role in my career.

Person most instrumental in your career? Liselore, and my manager, Lodewijk (Varossieau).

Do you have a mobile phone? What's your ringtone? A Motorola V3 RAZR - and I change ringtones more often than race tyres.

What's on your rider - what do you need to survive a GP? Fuel, tyres and a keen eye for blue flags . . .

PHOTO: REX FEATURES, SUTTON IMAGES