THE RED BULLETIN

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AN ALMOST INDEPENDENT F1 NEWSPAPER

IMPRIMÉ ICI AU CIRCUIT

GO WILD!



GP MONTREAL

PACESETTER



NIGEL MANSELL HAS COME up against determined rivals before: Prost, Piquet and Senna were mighty opponents certainly… but his latest foe refuses to be intimidated. Britain's property queen, Kirstie Allsopp, who hosts the TV show Location, Location, Location is outraged at Mansell's plans to turn her idyllic village into the country's premier karting venue. She and locals have created an online campaign, CancelMansell.com, which wants to end the former champion's plans for Dunkeswell kart track. Nige bought the circuit in Devon last year to help further the racing careers of sons, Leo and Greg. He plans to turn the crumbling circuit into a £3 million centre, with an extended track, restaurant and an administration and spectator block. An official area of natural beauty, Dunkeswell's residents say the construction would be "a monolithic monstrosity" and are concerned by the threat of noise and excessive traffic. "There are so many places which are not areas of outstanding natural beauty and which aren't accessed by three roads, two of which have bridges which can't take heavy loads and one of which goes through such a beautiful, peaceful village," says Allsopp, who insists she's not a killjoy. "I have two young stepsons and everything with an engine here is worshipped. I'd love to take them both karting, but this is just not the right place." Mansell, meanwhile, is adamant there is no cause for environmental concern. "All the concerns they have are spurious and untrue. This is my way of putting something back."



RED BULL

TURNING 40 CAN BE a tough milestone for any man. Suddenly you're in the second-half. Hair vanishes from your scalp and magically reappears sprouting from your nostrils. The only saving grace, apart from cheaper car insurance, is that someone will probably give you a big cake to munch on, in celebration of your impending senility. So spare a thought for poor Thomas Hofmann. Red Bull Racing's communications chief turned the big 4-0 on Wednesday, and was expecting to be greeted in Montreal by a delicious Sachertorte, despatched direct from his Austrian homeland. But importing food to Canada is against the law, and the cake was grounded and confiscated by customs troops. Whether it has been destroyed or eaten we may never know.

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PACESETTER



ARE YOU FEELING PARTICULARLY relaxed and happy this morning? Well, (mad) scientist Cliff Arnall of the University of Cardiff thinks he can explain why. He's a confidence and happiness specialist and, based on calculations involving temperature, social interaction and some other stuff, believes that today is the happiest day of the year. A word of warning to team managers sorting out the winter test schedule – Arnall says January 23rd is going to be absolutely horrid.

BMW



HAVE YOU HEARD JACQUES VILLENEUVE'S debut album yet? If you have, you are one of the very select few as a copy has been secretly doing the paddock rounds since Monaco and we've been desperate to hear it. But his music will hit a much bigger audience this coming Monday, when 5000 copies of JV's first single Accepterais-tu? go on sale at Newtown. You can hear the track now at www.myspace.com/jvofficial. Jacques spent last Christmas in the studio and hopes the album, Private Paradise, will be released before the end of the summer. "We have one or two loose ends to tie up and then it's ready to go," he said. "It's influenced by some Canadian bands and there's a touch of folk in it but I wrote half the songs and my sister Melanie is also involved. It was very relaxing and the music comes from the heart. I also love playing music so this wasn't just dreamed up on the spur of the moment. There will be high criticism, of course, because I'm a race car driver, and anytime you do something that's not your job it pisses people off." For more on Jacques and his music, see The Bulletin's Breakfast With… interview in our Sunday morning edition.

PHOTOS: REX FEATURES. GETTY IMAGES. COVER ILLUSTRATION: MARKUS ROOST

CLUB 500



GIORGIO PIOLA

"You need luck to be a journalist and Montreal has been very good to me: twice I was in the right place and at the right time to pick up a good old-fashioned scoop. The downside of filing from across the Atlantic is that we have to file a 'filler' for the Sunday morning edition as time is not on our side. So, the first piece of luck was in 1979. In those days you stood by the phones waiting for the call from the office. There I was, just before qualifying, when Sante Ghedini grabs one of the phones to arrange a helicopter to take Lauda from the circuit. "What's going on," I thought. "It's just before qualifying…?" Then it dawned on me: Lauda was about to retire. The Gazzetta dello Sport came out with a whole page on Lauda, leaving all other media way behind. The second time was three years later, when, after Piquet had not qualified in Detroit the week before in his Brabham, I went and wrote a filler piece saying how this was his great opportunity to reedem himself – though I thought this would never happen. Of course, Piquet won the race and it looked as if I was a far better journalist than I really was. At season's end I was sent the Brabham nose cone. I still have it, hanging on my wall at home.

This will be Giorgio Piola's 565th grand prix. Piola's illustrations of the new technology on F1 cars are world-famous and used in magazines around the world.

PACESETTER

APOLOGIES TO BT. At the British Grand Prix we quoted the price for a broadband connection in Silverstone's media centre was £1200. While it is correct that the telecoms company attempted to charge photographers this fee, and in some cases more, the snappers refusal to meet these costs saw BT offer an alternative WiFi service for free. The wireless connection was a bit slow but got the job done. So well done BT for coming up with a solution and thanks again to the Silverstone media team who do us proud every year.

FOUR COMMENTARIES

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THAT THURSDAY'S FEELING
BY JUSTIN HYNES

1 Welcome back to the twilight world of the flyaway and oh, the relief. There's something strangely reassuring about getting on the plane to Montreal, taking comfort from the fact that for this weekend alone you can swathe yourself in a security blanket of Crescent Street's bars, enormous smoked meat sandwiches at Ruebens and monstrous hangovers developed in the knowledge that the circuit shuttle bus is just an elevator ride away from your hotel room at the Delta Centre-Ville.

The comfort zone stems from the fact that we're operating in a bit of a vacuum at the moment. Most of the air has been sucked from the news, we're operating firmly in the realms of 'silly season' speculation and what oxygen remains is being desperately sucked in ready for the mass exhalation of woe at the prospect of racing in 'troubled' Indianapolis. Indeed, the prospect of being able to rend our collective garments and prophesy doom for the 'stricken' state of F1 in the US (and bear with us, we'll get the ball rolling shortly) is too good to resist. We're like reporters in Kuwait in '91, desultorily interviewing slack-jawed grunts in the half-light between flying in and fighting it out in a proper conflict.

We'll no doubt pick over the bones of Geoff Willis's exit from Honda, speculate wildly about Renault, Red Bull, Kovalainen, Villeneuve, Raikkonen, engines, yada, yada, yada. But the expectation is that little of concrete news value (save the possible sale of Midland) will come out of this weekend.

'Coming here is how F1 should be: the village roadshow in a two-block ghetto of clubs and bars'

But what better place to kick at the tyres of rumour and misinformation than Montreal? Coming here feels like F1 should be. Dining upstairs in Thursday's the other night required nods of acknowledgement to half the paddock. Jacques Lafitte here, Fernando Alonso there, sundry tech gurus, press officers, snappers, hacks and mysteriously unaffiliated paddock habitués. It's F1 as it's supposed to be, the village roadshow arrives and all the villagers eat, drink, fornicate and fulminate in a two-block ghetto of clubs, bars and restaurants.

Flyaways have something of a bad rep in the paddock. We bitch and moan about the flights, the jet-lag, the inordinate amount of time spent away from families, friends, tax advisors and World Cup matches at sensible times. But if they do have something going for them it is the siege mentality we adopt when we batten down the hatches for a transcontinental tour. There's something reassuring and old school about everybody staying in the same hotels on the same few streets. Granted that feeling hasn't developed in new venues like Malaysia and Bahrain, but that's down to the remote location of the sprawling Tilke-domes. In city races, like Melbourne and Montreal, the recipe is perfect. A small central business district crammed with food and drink, a race-mad local crowd and F1's keenly developed sense of 'what goes on tour stays on tour'.

Frankly, in this environment, I hope it does stay quiet. It's Montreal, it's Friday, it must be Thursday's.

PIT BITCH
BY HELEN PARADYCE

2 "Too late to get into trouble? Huh! You'll be in trouble from the moment you get on the flying machine fractionally before cocktail hour, having indulged in the club lounge for the previous 90 minutes. And who's unloading you at the other end and pouring you into your hotel? Trouble? You're in Trouble Class all the way!" These words echoed down the phone line when I informed one of my colleagues I would be landing in Montreal too late on Wednesday night to make it to our traditional pre-GP weekend dinner.

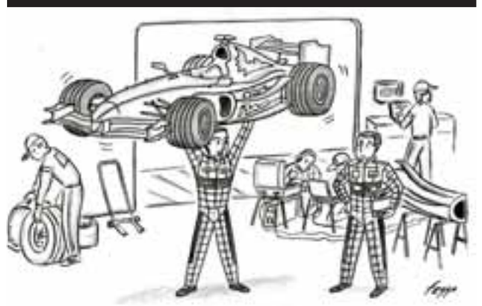
His words were both pertinent and prescient. The London-Montreal flight is long enough to overindulge but not long enough to recuperate prior to landing, which is why the Canadian customs man kept staring at my passport and would not let me through until I'd removed my scrunchy and yanked my hair backwards hard enough to straighten out my face. What a waste! In preparation for my mission, I'd had two aromatherapy facials and stress-busting had been dealt with by surrounding the bath with scented candles. A few hours on a plane and all is ruined.

What, exactly, is my mission, you ask. Darlings it's that time again when I embark on my one-woman crusade to civilise the sisterhood in the New World. OK, maybe my talents aren't needed quite so badly here in cosmopolitan Mon Ray Al, although even last year I saw a girl with tightly permed hair, but once we get to Indiana, my work in converting the style heathens takes on a more serious tone. Heavens to Betsy, it's not that long ago that I spotted women going to work in power suits with (whisper it) padded shoulders! Quel horreur! The local ignorance when it comes to fashion does have its funny side, as when I confessed to an American lady journalist I'd recently bought a pair of Sonia Rykiel T-bars and she asked if I was planning to rival Starbucks.

But the thing I'm most worried about is waking up with a Wrath of the Grapes hangover after a night in a Crescent Street club to find I've had a quickie wedding to some Jean de Forêt-type with a lumberjack shirt and a bad moustache. You see, I've given the boyfriend his marching orders and, in post-parting bliss, likely to do something silly. I told him the magic had gone out of our relationship and when he asked me when it happened, I told him the moment he sold my conjuring set.

It's hard not to get caught up with the enthusiasm the city's inhabitants show for summer and the grand prix, but then they don't get many days of warm weather and at least we Europeans don't treat the locals as badly as the rest of their fellow countrymen do. Don't believe me? Consider the attitude of the media. In Toronto recently, two boys were playing roller hockey in the park when one was attacked by a dog. His friend instantly put his stick inside the dog's collar and twisted it until the beast dropped dead. The first journalist on the scene was all set to write a 'Heroic boy saves friend from savage beast' story. "Are you a Leafs supporter?" he asked, assuming the lad was a fan of the local team. "Non," said the boy. "I support the Montreal Canadiens." On hearing this, the journalist licked his pencil, crossed out his first headline and wrote: 'Little French Bastard Kills Much-Loved Family Pet'.

F1 FUNNIES



"I'm working out. The Canadian circuit is very demanding."

WILL JACQUES BE BACK?
BY GERALD DONALDSON

3 Has Jacques done enough to keep his BMW-Sauber drive for 2007? Among those asking that question is the team itself. Having inherited his 2006 contract as part of its Sauber purchase, BMW rather reluctantly retained the renegade with the reputation for being a disruptive force in a team and a spent force as a driver.

Now, with the reformed rebel having proven himself to be both a dedicated team player and a resurrected racer to be reckoned with, BMW finds itself on the horns of a dilemma: whether to re-hire the quirky Canadian or take a flyer on a promising Pole from Krakow.

Robert Kubica, the team's 21-year-old third driver, seems set for stardom, but with zero F1 race experience he needs further seasoning. Villeneuve, the 35-year-old winner of 11 races and the 1997 championship, will suit up for his 160th GP this weekend. Only time will tell if the rookie Robert will ever match the racing record of the veteran Villeneuve, whose status as one of the sport's icons must also be a consideration in BMW's decision-making process.

Having burst on the F1 scene in a blaze of publicity as the daredevil son of the legendary Gilles Villeneuve, JV quickly made a name for himself, matching his fighting spirit on the track with fighting words off it. JV: "F1 has become a corporate sport and corporations don't want human beings driving, they want robots. But the fans want drivers they can identify with, people with character."

En route to becoming one of the sport's most interesting characters, the contrary Canuck's unconventional behaviour and outspoken ways often put him on a collision course with F1's governing body. For behaving in what the FIA termed 'an offensive manner' – he called a set of proposed rule changes "shit" – JV was censured for bringing the sport into disrepute. And yet, when he was no longer a championship contender, his marquee value was missed by FIA president Max Mosley: "If someone like Villeneuve was still involved in the title battle, he would be controversial – and that adds to the whole atmosphere of the event."

'His place as an ironic icon revered by fans might persuade BMW to have JV continue in 2007'

Indeed, his place in the F1 pantheon as an ironic icon revered by a multitude of fans might in the end persuade BMW to have JV continue in 2007 as team-mate to holdover Nick – quick but quiet – Heidfeld, who deliberately shuns the spotlight in the celebrity-driven era that BMW now wishes to embrace.

BMW-Sauber motorsport director Mario Thiessen said: "When we first started talking about our own team, we weren't just thinking about the technical challenge. We also wanted to deal with the marketing side. It really is important to exploit the value of F1"

When speaking recently about Villeneuve's value, the marketing-minded motorsport director might also have been referring to JV's ability to persuade consumers to buy BMW road cars. "Jacques has been very positive for the team," according to Dr Thiessen. "We see him as a strong asset."

When commenting on Kubica, Thiessen is mindful of the time it might take for his Polish protegé to polish his talent: "Robert is a bright prospect. He's only 21 and it's important to give a young guy enough time to develop. We'll discuss his next step at the end of 2006."

Meanwhile, Kubica will have another opportunity to show his stuff in today's practice sessions at Le Circuit Gilles Villeneuve. But most people, including his BMW bosses, will focus on the local hero. This weekend, the driver to watch is JV in his home GP.

● Gerald Donaldson works for TSN television in Canada.



4 Who's going to give Red Bull wings next season?

ILLUSTRATIONS: KAINRATH, FEGGO

HOT AND BOTHERED

The unusually sunny British weather obviously went to everyone's heads. The Bull's Eye captured some strange happenings at Silverstone.



Rubens never did have a good grasp of popular music, and was puzzled when told to pose for photos with the Kaiser Chefs. "What's wrong with Edwards Catering?" he asked Jenson.



It was going to take ages to pick the bubblegum out of his hair once the bubble burst.



Ever since he'd met Rafael Nadal, Fernando had become obsessed with tennis and never missed an opportunity to practise his serve.



Ralf had been about to use the tape to secure his earphones until he saw what Jarno had just done with it.



Out of work for a couple of months now, Mike Gascoyne snuck into Silverstone to hold a yard sale, but Jarno didn't see anything that he fancied buying.



Sir Stirling Moss was in big trouble: "I say, old boy, don't look now but I've got my walking stick rammed up my bottom."



Flavio and Giancarlo were lifelong fans of close-harmony singing and it did not take much for them to adopt the folk singer's habit of sticking a finger in one ear and bursting into song to celebrate another Alonso win.

PHOTOS: CRISPIN THRUSTON, SUTTON IMAGES, MARKUS KUCERA



ILLUSTRATION: MARKUS ROOST

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR TIME IN HIDING SASQUATCH, BUT...

Sasquatch, or Bigfoot, is the Canadian relative of the Yeti, or Abominable Snowman. He’s a camera-shy individual and would rather be left alone, just like fellow countryman Jacques Villeneuve. However, like his compatriot, he’s venturing into Montreal for the weekend.

Hello and welcome to the Circuit Gilles Villeneuve Mr Sasquatch, or Bigfoot as people like to call you. What brings you to the Formula One paddock?
I hitched a ride on one of the tankers sailing down the St Lawrence.

I see you’re something of a joker, Sas.
Of course I am, you don’t think I’d be able to get through life looking like this without a sense of humour do you? Actually, I came along because my friend Mr Chewbacca had a lovely time at last year’s Monaco Grand Prix, where he and some Star Wars people were guests of Red Bull and he recommended it as a change from strolling through the woods.

Speaking of woods, you seem to be intelligent, so why do you live wild in the forests, when you could have a nice loft apartment in Vancouver?
I tried that, but my sister was a huge fan of Leonard Cohen. If I had to listen to Bird on a Wire one more time…

What do you say to people who claim you’re just a man in an oversized gorilla suit?
“Grrrrrr, Yowl, Ahahahha!” But seriously, I say: “Have you read La Condition humaine by Andre Malraux?” It’s about existential quandaries, you know, and it’s central theme is about choosing your own meaning for things. But my simple answer is that frankly by dib I dob dib a dab.

I’m sorry, but we didn’t understand that last bit. Could you explain?
Sorry, what I said was, frankly my dear I don’t give a damn, but I’ve got a very bad head cold at the moment which is affecting my speech.

Is it a bad cold?
Terrible.

Abominable?
Not Yeti. Ha! Ha!

How would you sum up the difference between Homo sapiens and Bigfoot?
One has matted brown hair and smells terrible and the other has big feet. But if you want a more considered answer, man is essentially an animal with a human soul. The differences are assumed to be accidental and quantitative only. But in truth the differences lie rather in the realm of quality than quantity and taken together they constitute an absolute difference.

Permit us a personal question, but is it true what they say about males with large feet? Are you really well endowed?
I couldn’t possibly answer that, but let’s just say I’ve had a series of lovers. Oh wait, I’m getting confused with sclerosis of the liver.

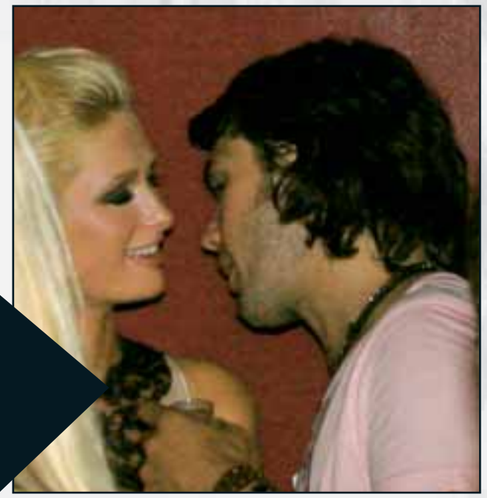
What do you think of the F1 paddock?
I like it, as people seem to leave me alone. If a human being spots me in the wild, they tend to get very excited, but here in F1 it seems that everyone is just totally self-absorbed and takes no notice of me. Although a couple of people in red uniforms have smiled and said, “How’s it going Ross?”

What are your long-term career ambitions? It can’t be financially rewarding popping up on an amateur film once every two decades.
I think I’ll head to Las Vegas and make my fortune there. It seems to have worked well for other tall Canadians with funny hair – Celine Dion, for example.

Could you tell us your favourite Canadian joke?
OK – How many Canadians does it take to change a lightbulb?– None, Canadians don’t change lightbulbs, we simply accept them as they are.

It would be a shame not make the most of this once in a lifetime opportunity to ask you some scientific questions. Tell us, what is the staple diet of the Sasquatch?
Well, up to a couple of years ago, I would have given you a version of that silly joke about a Sasquatch being a creature that eats roots, shoots and leaves, but since that woman used my punchline as a title for a best-seller, I guess I might as well give you a realistic answer. Out in the woods, I have my own deep-fat fryer. I love to slice apples, cover them in flour and sugar and dip them into the boiling fat. The same recipe also works well with bananas. In fact, you could say I like to fritter my life away! You can catch more of my great jokes next week, as I’ve decided to come down to Indy, where I’m told my appearance – excess body hair and the impression I’ve only learnt to walk upright this morning – will see me blend in real well with the locals, eh?

THE RACE
IT'S FRIDAY, SO WE MUST BE IN...
Montreal, Friday, June 23, 2006 $2



THE PRICE OF A NIGHT IN PARIS

Ex-Canadiens goalie Jose Theodore is battling to save his relationship with his girlfriend after he was apparently caught out kissing Paris Hilton.

Pictures in the press this week showed the hotel heiress in a clinch with the former Habs star in Toronto over the weekend.

Now Stephanie Cloutier, mother of Theodore's three-month-old daughter and his partner for eight years, is said to have kicked Theodore out of their home.

BOLDLY GOING TO THE HALL OF FAME



Star Trek actor William Shatner was said to be stunned after he was inducted into the Academy of Television Arts and Sciences Hall of Fame.

Best known for his role as Captain Kirk in Star Trek, Montreal-born Shatner is also a best-selling author, championship horse breeder and a singer, of sorts.

The star also recently scooped an Emmy for his performance as an egotistical lawyer who is past his prime in the television comedy-drama Boston Legal.

IS MONTREAL A RUDE CITY?



STICK IT!

It's official: Montrealers are ruder than New Yorkers, Londoners and even Parisians, according to Reader's Digest.

The publication tested residents of 35 cities by sending undercover reporters around the world to test specific types of politeness, such as whether people would hold open a door for them. Montreal finished a lowly 21st.

And as if to flip Montrealers off, Toronto natives were ranked as the third-nicest people in the world as Hogtown finished behind people from Zurich and surprise winners New York City.

PHOTOS: GOFRINE.COM, GETTY IMAGES

E-MAIL TO...

It seems one team in the paddock is looking forward to next season with quiet confidence. Just as long as they get the catering right.



Subject: Money saving
From: Ron
To: Martin

Martin,
Are you aware that an Alonso-Hamilton pairing will realise a negative cost-inflationary event in our underlying fiduciary structures? Goodness gracious me! Reallocating the released capital into an infant-hosting infrastructure might sympathetically impact employee contentment matrixes! Good or what?

Regards,
Ron

I ♥ LEWIS .net

Subject: Re: Money saving
From: Martin
To: Ron

Ron,
After careful study I find your suggestion "an Alonso-Hamilton pairing will realise a negative cost-inflationary event in underlying fiduciary structures" to be essentially correct (that is to say, after careful study I worked out that you meant using Lewis would be cheaper than keeping Juan or Kimi). I am, however, less convinced of your proposals for how the released capital should be spent.

I know that you are particularly fond of children and love having them around the garage, but please bear in mind it's only five garages down to Red Bull and you can go and play with Sebastian anytime you want. I think it might be seen as excessive to develop a purpose-built crêche as the third storey of the communications centre.

Regards,
Martin

Subject: Re: Money saving
From: Ron
To: Martin

Martin,
Fair enough, point taken. Maybe we could just have a big party instead, one where we barbecue a shark. Like Stoddy did in Shanghai last year. We could decorate the motorhome too. Whadya think?

Regards,
Ron

Subject: Re: Money saving
From: Martin
To: Ron

Ron,
I'm a bit confused as to why you think it would be a good idea to have a great big party. I know you were upset that the press release about you wanting more fun in Formula One was taken so seriously, but I think it's important to remember that it was only an April Fools joke that got out of hand. You don't really have to make it happen. On another point, I also think that we should stick to grey. Painting the trucks, cars and communications centre 'a wild sort of psychedelic purple with orange bits' would probably compromise both our core values and our sponsorship.

I do, however, applaud the idea of employing a cheaper driver and wouldn't want you to think otherwise, however a downside that has been intimated to me is that our catering workers fear that job-cuts are an inevitable consequence of Juan Pablo leaving, and the local federation of bar staff intimated similar sentiments about Kimi. We may face industrial action and need to have everyone bring a packed lunch to work. This doesn't worry me too much, but if the local hostelries carry out their threat to ban us if Kimi doesn't stay (and he's really taking the piss bringing that Italian phrase book into work and giving everybody ice-cream) that would be a worry. Some of our lads don't know how to assemble the car without a massive hangover and I'm worried sobriety might have a negative impact on performance (though this season who could tell?). On the upside there's a whole storeroom full of vodka and frozen pies that we can knock-out cheap on eBay.

Regards,
Martin



www.Grey: TheMisunderstood Colour.com



1000 Greatest_Jokes.doc



Microscope Heaven.com



Jpm_Kr

THE WORLD CUP TRAIL: IF THIS IS MUNICH, IT MUST BE WEDNESDAY...

If you think being a reporter in the paddock is hard work, it's nothing compared to covering the World Cup as British F1 and football writer Tim Collings reveals.



Or is it Thursday? Check the calendar. Togo v France, in Cologne. The end of the first round. Where are my glasses? I need coffee... Help! Welcome to Planet World Cup. WM Fussball. An excuse for Germans to wave their flag and drink more beer and the reason so many befuddled, fatigued human creatures, with large plastic accreditation labels hanging round their necks, are rubbing their eyes each morning. Just take a look at the last week:

Saturday, June 17 - Munich

Alarm call in Munich hotel room. Preview piece for Paraguay v Trinidad to write... Find breakfast room, drink multi-vitamin fruit cocktail, cold coffee and try to remember where car (Ford Focus) is parked. Then drive south-west for two hours to find Togo team base at Wangen. The Africans are threatening to strike and not travel to play against Switzerland in Dortmund.

Town centre at Wangen is closed. Get lost. Ask police for help and eventually find Togo media HQ in a medieval barn above a café. The players look bored. They say they are happy. Bonuses agreed. File story.

Return to car, travel to Munich for Brazil training session at the Allianz Arena. If you want real World Cup chaos, this is it! Entire Brazil media corps attempts to enter mixed zone designed for less than a fifth their numbers. Hit on head by camera. Trodden under foot by more reporters.

Return hotel. Late dinner watching bloodbath as Italy attempt to elbow United States out. Fail to resist temptation of beer (again). Thunder storm in the night.

Sunday, June 18 - Munich. Brazil v Australia.

Hot day. Still tired. Leave early, drive to Allianz Arena. Mega-security. Car searched. Bag opened. Body searched. Trudge into stadium. Great atmosphere. Brazil struggle, Aussies control tempo. Ronaldo sets up Adriano, who scores. Showered by fluids (water, we hope) in celebrations overhead. Laptop still works. Drums beat, Brazil improve, late second goal for Fred. More mad mixed zone chaos.

Monday, June 19 - Munich

Hot again. More Togo likely. Put on stand-by but soon must rush to catch train to Stuttgart for Spain v Tunisia. Great comeback. Big drumbeats. Another busy match, long queues for security clearance, manic mixed zone again. Walk 20 minutes to find a taxi back.

Tuesday, June 20 - Stuttgart.

Early start back to Munich. Greek taxi driver thought he was Stelios Schumacher. Need more sleep. Instead, return base hotel, shower, change and train to Munich again, taxi to Hilton Hotel for noon news conference with Ivory Coast. They fail to show up until 1.50 pm. Desk wants news. None to offer. Desk wants Ghana preview again. Try to work. Order more coffee. Ivorians arrive with orange entourage and re-create scene out of Bonfire of the Vanities. Ivorian coach Henri Michel is sulky Frenchman, looks like overweight Sacha Distel, refuses to answer serious questions. File story. Drink more coffee. Write Ghana preview at last. Return hotel. Meet colleague to watch England plod into Swedish ambush at outdoor Italian risto with TV. Late night.



PHOTOS: ACTION IMAGES, SUTTON IMAGES, GETTY IMAGES

Wednesday, June 21 - Munich.

Another early alarm. Togo again. They were Swiss-rolled 2-0 and are out. But if they beat France in Cologne today they can take the 1998 champions with them. Hotel breakfast worse than usual. Coffee is lukewarm. Drive to Togo base, at Wangen, faster than usual. Togo arrive on time! File. Rush to Augsburg hotel. Change. Rush to Munich, Allianz Arena, to cover Ivory Coast v S and M (guess it!). Late kick-off (9pm). Another long late night.

Thursday, June 22 - Munich.

Early alarm. Drive north to Nuremberg (passing Dachau on way). Walk to stadium. Mistake. Think positive. Remember Berlin, July 9. The End. But no peace yet in prospect. Ghana v United States. One of Africa's poorest send the richest on Earth tumbling out of the tournament. Can't resist a grin. Body-search. Bag opened. Laptop x-rayed. Africans dancing again. Great atmosphere... How many mixed-zone tickets do we need this time? Deadlines pressing.
Can they do it? Can Togo humiliate France? Is Africa taking over? Is the world going crazy? No, it's just Planet Fussball WM...

HACKWATCH: COVERING THE CUP

Competition on the pitch may be fierce but it's nothing compared to the reporters' foul play as they tackle the tournament.

THE RIVALRY BETWEEN GROUP B adversaries Sweden and Paraguay stretched to the training ground when the Paraguayan FA banned Swedish journalists from attending practice sessions. The reason for this heavy-handed approach? Reports in the Swedish press suggested that the South Americans did not restrict their attempts at scoring to the pitch, but continued to try their luck in the local nightclubs. Indeed, one female Swedish hack complained that she had been the subject of an "indecent proposal" from an unnamed member of the Paraguay World Cup squad. Perhaps the Paraguayans had taken the World Cup's official slogan – "It's about making friends" – a little too close to heart.

THE CLASH OF CULTURES and playing styles made the Group F meeting between Brazil and Australia one of the highlights of the first round – and proved once again that opposites attract. The sizeable Australian contingent in Munich said that the night before the game was particularly wild, with high incidence of body fluid exchanges by Brazilians and Aussies. Though perhaps this was simply a case of natural selection in the football world. "Reckon we're breeding for a good World Cup in 2026, mate," said one especially smug Australian spectator.

BROADCASTING COVERAGE OF THE World Cup to the far corners of the globe is a 24-hour operation – as one British journalist found out to his cost when trying to interview three ex-Argentina internationals. Cesar Luis Menotti, Jorge Valdano and Gabriel Batistuta are all in Germany working for Mexican TV. "They in at 2.30," said the Mexican TV station in question. After driving to the International Broadcast Centre and finding the studio, the intrepid interviewer sat waiting for almost two hours until a secretary informed him: "2.30 por la mañana, por la noche..." They do the show live in the middle of the night! Alas, the reporter trudged away long before the three veterans arrived.

PROSTITUTES HAVE HIT BACK in Dortmund. Apparently 46% Aftonbladet readers wanted Sweden's players to wear shirts which said 'No To Hookers' under their team shirts. Why? Some of the team had been snapped visiting brothels which are illegal in their home country.

GERMAN ORGANISERS WERE FORCED to issue a warning about the behaviour of members of the press in the post-match mixed zone after a fight broke out between journalists following England's Group B win over T&T. A troupe of hacks from the British red-top tabloids had cordoned off a section of the mixed zone in an attempt to get exclusive access to the England stars – much to the chagrin of the other assembled journos. When the cartel refused to allow rival reporters access to Sven's men, a scuffle ensued. "I've never seen anything like it," a member of the Greek press said. "And it wasn't different nationalities fighting – it was Brits against Brits!"

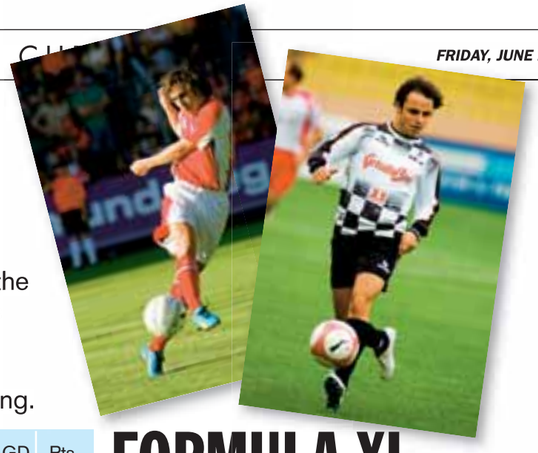
A BOTTLE OF WATER WAS at the centre of one of the more amusing security incidents as over-zealous officials prevented a Brazilian journalist from making his way into his seat ahead of his nation's opening game. The South American hack's offending possession prompted security officials to ask him to dispose it before entering Berlin's Olympiastadion. "It's only water," he pleaded. "Try some, it's just water, not poison!" His invitation was declined by the security staff and when he refused to drink from the bottle ("I'm not thirsty, I want to save it for later"), chaos ensued. Enter riot police.

THE BEST CHANT AWARD has to go to the American fans who sang "One superpower, there's only one superpower to the tune of Guantanamera: the Girl from Guantanamo Bay." See, they do understand irony.

BUT SOME OF THEM aren't so keen on 'soccer', judging by this leader in Minnesota's Pioneer Press: 'If the government is serious about identifying illegal immigrants, it has a unique opportunity to record their whereabouts. All it has to do is monitor the television ratings of the World Cup. Agents should be dispatched to any area where the ratings reflect an unnaturally high level of interest. No-one who is actually from here cares about the most over-hyped, mind-numbing boring event in the world."

KEEPING TRACK OF THE WORLD CUP

No matter what happens in their cars, at least the drivers can be cheered by their national team's performance in the World Cup. Or can they? Frankly (and for Franck in particular) some of them would be better off ignoring the whole thing.



DRIVER	TEAM	P	W	L	D	GD	Pts
RALF SCHUMACHER		3	3	0	0	6	9
FELIPE MASSA		3	3	0	0	6	9
TIAGO MONTEIRO		3	3	0	0	4	9
JENSON BUTTON		3	2	0	1	3	7
CHRISTIJAN ALBERS		3	2	0	1	2	7
GIANCARLO FISICHELLA		3	2	0	1	4	7
FERNANDO ALONSO		2	2	0	0	6	6
MARK WEBBER		3	1	1	1	0	4
FRANCK MONTAGNY		2	0	0	2	0	2
SCOTT SPEED		3	0	2	1	-4	1
TAKUMA SATO		3	0	2	1	-5	1

FORMULA XI

Using names from Grand Prix, we've put together a multi-national starting XI made up of players from the World Cup. It might be the most star-studded line-up you've ever seen and you can bet they'll turn up to the matches in the quickest team bus in the tournament.



...and South Korea has lots of LEES and plenty of PARKES

TODAY

GROUP H
Saudi Arabia v Spain
(Kaiserslautern)
TSN/RDS 09.30 (EST)

Swashbuckling Spain are in the knock-out round but the Saudis must win to stand any chance.

Ukraine v Tunisia
(Berlin)
Sportsnet 09.30 (EST)

The first-ever meeting between these two teams and both are looking for a win.

GROUP G
Switzerland v Korea
(Hanover)
TSN/RDS 14.00 (EST)

It's all in the balance for these two but the Swiss need a point and Korea need three.

Togo v France
(Cologne)
Sportsnet 14.00 (EST)

If the Group G whipping boys Togo hold France to a draw then it'll be curtains for Les Bleues.

TOMORROW

KNOCKOUT ROUND
Winner A Runner-up B

Germany v Sweden
(Munich)
TSN/RDS 10.30 (EST)

Winner C Runner-up D

Argentina v Mexico
(Leipzig)
TSN/RDS 14.30 (EST)

SUNDAY

KNOCKOUT ROUND
Winner A Runner-up B

England v Ecuador
(Stuttgart)
TSN/RDS 10.30 (EST)

Winner C Runner-up D

Portugal v Netherlands
(Nuremburg)
TSN/RDS 14.30 (EST)



WHERE TO WATCH

McLean's Pub, Peel. Free pool from 16.00-19.00, 12 screens and 19 beers

Ziggy's Pub, Crescent. Nine TV screens and the slogan: "Where nobody knows your name."

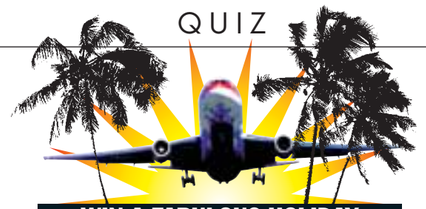
Brutopia, Crescent. One of the city's leading brewpubs offering a huge choice of beers.

La Cage aux Sports, rue Jean-Talon. Expect to find a partisan crowd at the Little Italy branch of this chain.

Champs, boul St Laurent. One of Montreal's finest sports bars in the heart of the city.

Cheers, Mackay & Ste Catherine. Three storeys of mayhem with sports upstairs and dancing downstairs.

O'Regan's, Bishop. Homemade Irish stew, cold Guinness and Jamesons.



WIN A FABULOUS HOLIDAY

THE GREAT RACE

The Red Bulletin quiz is played for high stakes. This season we're offering a once-in-a-lifetime holiday to be taken whenever you can get the time off work.

We'll set six questions every Friday. Answer all six correctly for 10 points. Get eight points for five correct answers and so on. We'll keep track over the season and at the end of the year the person at the top of the table will be bathed in glory and be in need of an extra-large suitcase.

QUESTION 1: IMMORTAL



How many circuits on the actual Formula One calendar are named after popular F1 drivers?

- ☐ **1** One
- ☐ **2** Two
- ☐ **3** Three
- ☐ **4** Four

QUESTION 2: PRIXVIEW

Which F1 Grand Prix was viewed by the largest worldwide TV audience in 2005?



- ☐ **1** Canada
- ☐ **2** USA
- ☐ **3** Monaco
- ☐ **4** China

QUESTION 3: WRITING ON THE WALL



Last year, Jenson dared to touch the Wall of Champions in Montreal – like so many others before. What did the writing on the wall tell them?

- ☐ **1** Welcome to Montreal
- ☐ **2** Gotcha!
- ☐ **3** Bienvenue au Québec
- ☐ **4** Au revoir!

QUESTION 4: JACQUES COMING OUT

When did Jacques Villeneuve compete for the first time in qualifying for the F1 Canadian Grand Prix?



- ☐ **1** 1987 or earlier
- ☐ **2** 1988
- ☐ **3** 1989
- ☐ **4** 1990

QUESTION 5: CHAMPION



Who is the team owner (left) with the 2005 Montreal trophy here at the circuit?

- ☐ **1** Peter
- ☐ **2** Paul
- ☐ **3** Pablo
- ☐ **4** Pierre

QUESTION 6: SQUARE GUY

In Spring 2006 a town square was named after him. Where?



- ☐ **1** Canada
- ☐ **2** Belgium
- ☐ **3** France
- ☐ **4** Italy

RULES OF PLAY

As well as the holiday, we're also awarding team prizes this year, so tell us who you work for to be in with a chance of winning a mystery prize for your whole crew – it could be a day of jet-ski racing or a night out with our credit card.

The quiz is published on Fridays and answers must be emailed by the following Tuesday. Only people holding a 2006 paddock pass may enter. Send your answers, your full name and your affiliation (if applicable) to quiz@theredbulletin.com. Answers will be published at the following race, alongside the current leaderboard.

LEADERBOARD

1	**Peter Nygaard:** Grand Prix Photo	**74 points**
2	**Mathias Brunner:** Motorsport Aktuell	**65 points**
4	**Rainer Krüger:** Premiere TV	**63 points**
4	**Gianfranco Fantuzzi:** Scuderia Toro Rosso	**35 points**

ANSWERS FROM BRITAIN

Q1. Answer 1 – The BRDC-Club entrance at Silverstone uses the original Brooklands gates.

Q2. Answer: 3 – The 1954 British Grand Prix had seven drivers sharing a fastest lap of 1:50.0.

Q3. Answer: 2 - The 2004 F1 Parade along London's Regent Street.

Q4. Answer: 3 – Woodcote is also a corner on the Goodwood circuit in West Sussex.

Q5. Answer: 4 – It's Toro Rosso driver Scott Speed who loves his Mom.

Q6. Answer: 2 – London again as the starting point for the Tour de France 2007.

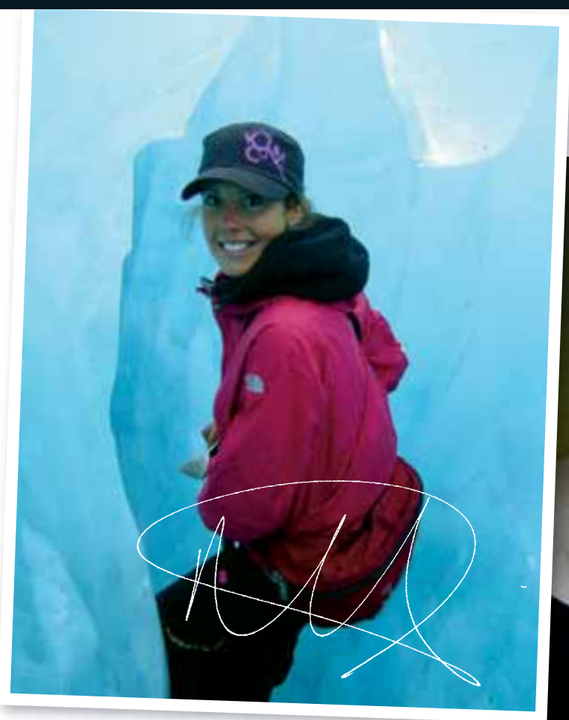
PHOTOS: GETTY IMAGES, SUTTON IMAGES, REUTERS

FORMULA UNA CANADA

Meet the 10 charming Québécoises who will add a touch of polish and panache to the party city of Montreal in the hope of being picked to represent Canada at this year's Una final in Brazil.



Name: Sophie Reis
Age: 24
Star sign: Cancer
Occupation: I work in marketing
What are your interests? I love to cook for friends and family. I throw dinner parties about every two weeks
Who's your favourite driver? Tiago Monteiro. He has the record of the most races finished in his first season in F1
Have you been to a big sporting event like this before? This will be the third time I've been to the grand prix
What's your mobile phone ringtone? The Portuguese national anthem – my parents are Portuguese and I want to support my team in the World Cup
Who's your style icon? I don't have a style icon... in fact, I hate shopping
Who's your heroine? Ingrid Betancourt
What's your worst habit? I set my alarm clock to go off one hour early because I love to snooze before getting up



Name: Myriam Lapointe
Age: 24
Star sign: Sagittarius
Occupation: Student
Who's your favourite driver? Fernando Alonso, he's cute!
Have you been to a big sporting event like this before? I went to the Monaco Grand Prix last year and loved it
What's the best place you've ever visited? Australia. It is a wonderful country
What's the last music album you bought? Bedouin Soundclash
If you could have any job in the world, what would it be? I would love to be a famous writer... like Paulo Coelho
What's the best piece of advice you've ever been given? Respect your planet and yourself



Name: Jennifer Tourret
Age: 22
Star sign: Taurus
Occupation: Receptionist/aerobics instructor
Who's your favourite driver? Jacques Villeneuve because he's from Quebec
What car do you drive? BMW: Bus, Metro, Walk
Do you have any pets? A cat called Cuby
What's the best place you've ever visited? I've seen the Eiffel Tower and I've seen the Statue of Liberty but the best place of all is the West Edmonton Mall because it's the biggest mall in Canada. Ha! Ha!
What's your most treasured possession? Nothing, I lose everything
What's the best way to get a date with you? Ask my boyfriend!
What's the best chat-up line you've ever heard? "Excuse me. I'm from the FBI, the Fine Body Inspectors, and I'm going to have to ask you to assume the position"



Name: Gabrielle-Naomie Rouleau
Age: 21
Star sign: Capricorn
Occupation: Musician
What are your interests? Music and taking care of my chihuahua
What's the best place you've ever visited? Cuba was like paradise
What would your karaoke track be? Sad But True by Metallica
If you could have any job in the world, what would it be? I would play my music all around the world
What's the most extravagant thing you've ever done for someone? When I was 15 I walked 25km in the rain and wind... just to see my boyfriend



Name: Marie-Laurence Héon
Age: 21
Star sign: Sagittarius
Occupation: Law student
What are your interests? I need adrenaline – so I like extreme sports
Who's your favourite driver? David Coulthard. He looks so sweet
Do you have any pets? A chihuahua
What sports do you do? Snowboarding, surfing, skateboarding and cycling
How many pairs of shoes do you own? Five... maybe six pairs and no high heels. I only have comfortable shoes
What's the most extravagant thing you've done? I went travelling for two months with a guy I'd only known for a couple of weeks. In the end we were gone for three years
What will you be doing in 10 years time? Waking up, going surfing with my husband and children before going to work



Name: Anne-Sophie Schlader
Age: 20
Star sign: Scorpio
Occupation: Student
What are your interests? Painting, cooking. I play piano and I love travelling
What sports do you do? Track and field, hiking, roller-blading. I like sports. I'll try anything as long as it's not too extreme
What's your favourite drink? I really like the apple cider they make in Quebec
Who's the most famous person you've met? Bryan Adams
What's the most embarrassing thing that has ever happened to you? When I was 12 I was at my high school end-of-year prize-giving and the school principal called out my name for a prize. When I got up off my chair to go up to the stage, I didn't notice a sticker with the word 'Reserved' was stuck to my bottom



Name: Sandrine Balthazard
Age: 24
Star sign: Aries
Occupation: Business student and entrepreneur
What are your interests? Oil painting for 15 years, softball, skydiving, travelling
Have you been to a big sporting event like this before? I've been to the Montreal Grand Prix for the past five years
Who's the most famous person you've met? Charlize Theron, Jon Bon Jovi and the boys from the Montreal Canadiens ice hockey team
Who's your heroine? Oprah Winfrey. She showed the world success in life is in everybody's power
If you could have any job in the world, what would it be? I'd be Oprah! ➜

'THE BEST PLACE IN THE WORLD IS THE WEST EDMONTON MALL HA! HA!'
JENNIFER, 22

FORMULA UNA





‘IF I COULD HAVE ANY JOB, I’D BE DAVID COULTHARD’S STYLIST’

MARIE-LOUISE, 22



Name: Carine Boëda
Age: 23
Star sign: Sagittarius
Occupation: Barmaid... and I’ve just finished my degree in marketing
What are your interests? Reading, learning new languages, cooking and spending time with family and friends
Do you have any pets? A beautiful cat called Princess Leia
What sports do you do? Skiing, water skiing, rollerblading, basketball, soccer, golf, jogging... (is jogging a sport?)
What’s your most treasured possession? My best friend gave me a bracelet from Tiffany
What would your karaoke track be? The Gambler by Kenny Rogers
Who’s the most famous person you’ve met? Team Canada captain Joe Sakic (you’re jealous, I can tell)
What’s the worst job you ever had? Dishwasher... for two days... but still...
What’s the best piece of advice you’ve ever been given? You’re not finished when you lose, you’re finished when you quit

Name: Marie-Louise Beauchesne
Age: 22
Star sign: Capricorn
Occupation: Barmaid
What are your interests? Camping, drawing, travelling and the cinema
Who’s your favourite driver? David Coulthard – he’s cute
Have you been to a big sporting event like this before? I went to the grand prix a few years ago and I thought it was really exciting and impressive
What’s the best place you’ve ever visited? Guadeloupe. I like the lifestyle; they don’t rush
Do you have any pets? I have a cat called Kat (I didn’t choose the name)
What’s your favourite item of clothing? My orange bra from La Senza
What’s your most treasured possession? My mobile phone. I have a relationship with this little piece of plastic – it follows me everywhere
Who’s the most famous person you’ve met? Bruce Willis
If you could have any job in the world, what would it be? I would be David Coulthard’s stylist so I could travel with him all around the world!
What’s the best piece of advice you’ve ever been given? L’équilibre est le secret du bonheur (a healthy balance is the key to well-being)

Name: Alexa Lavergne
Age: 23
Star sign: Virgo
Occupation: I’ve finished my degree in commerce and I’m looking for a job
What are your interests? Sports, sports, music, going out, books, fashion and sports
Who’s your favourite driver? Jacques Villeneuve (because he’s from Quebec)
Have you ever been to a big sporting event before? I went to the Winter Olympics in Turin this year. It was great to see people united by a passion for sport
What sports do you do? I play soccer, ultimate frisbee and snowboard
Who’s the most famous person you’ve met? Bill Gates
What was the worst job you’ve ever had? I had to referee a soccer match
What’s the most extravagant thing anyone has ever done for you? A prince brought me back my shoe at midnight
What’s the funniest joke you know? Q: Why did the blonde put lipstick on her forehead?
A: She was trying to make up her mind

#20 JEAN CAMPICHE

THE SUM OF ALL PARTS

For Swiss-born Jean Campiche, life is all about timing. As TAG Heuer’s man in F1, he’s spent a career with numbers – so this interview should be a breeze.

125 CC
350cc and 500cc motorbikes were my great passion when I was a young man and I raced them for many years. I had quite a successful career – I won my first ever motorcycle race in Switzerland and came second in my very first international race.

6 HOURS
at Vallelunga in March ’73 was my first race with Ferrari. Enzo Ferrari wanted someone to develop timing systems and Heuer won the contract. Back then, the timekeeping was all done by the drivers’ wives and girlfriends. I was with the team for 14 years and was treated as one of their own.

5 LAPS
into the German GP in 1994 we had no times on our monitors. There had been a big crash at the start. One car was in front of the photocell and another’s broken suspension had sliced the transponder cable. It was so stressful. But we went through the video and managed to calculate the missing times.

0 MARRIAGES
for one single reason: I’m completely mad about travelling. I like to have the freedom to see the world and not have to head straight home after races. When I retire from this sport, I shall continue to travel. But just because I’m not married it doesn’t mean I don’t like girls!

15 PUSH BUTTONS
on the pitwall timing installation in the 1970s. Every time a car went past me on the start/finish line I would manually press a button to register a driver’s time – this was before infrared photocells. I would usually be monitoring the top 15 cars and each driver was represented by a different button. It was really not easy, as sometimes it was tricky to recognise the driver’s helmet. I also had to be careful not to have too many gin and tonics the night before. Yet my precision was always within 500ths of a second! They called me The Pianist.

1979 HEUER
pulled out of F1 because of increasing competition from the Japanese LCD watch market and, in turn, falling profits. Instead I was hired by Longines, who became the official timekeeper of F1 and for Ferrari. Then Akram Ojjeh’s TAG company purchased Heuer and I returned to my roots in 1986. In 1992 we took over as F1’s official timing partner.

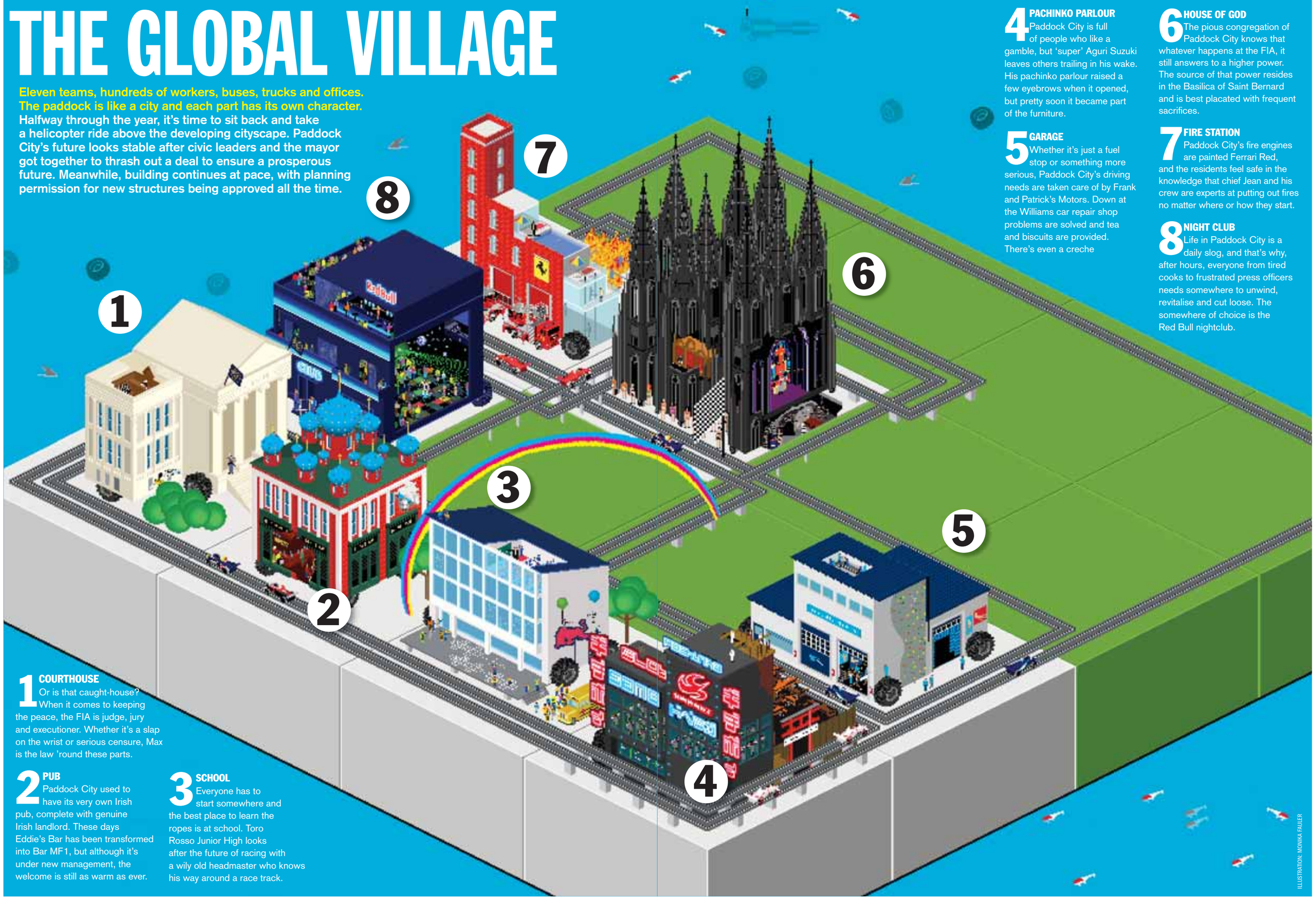
10 PEOPLE
in the paddock every weekend will approach me and ask if I can get them a discount on a new watch. The answer is always no!



PHOTO: CRISPIN THRUSTON

THE GLOBAL VILLAGE

Eleven teams, hundreds of workers, buses, trucks and offices. The paddock is like a city and each part has its own character. Halfway through the year, it's time to sit back and take a helicopter ride above the developing cityscape. Paddock City's future looks stable after civic leaders and the mayor got together to thrash out a deal to ensure a prosperous future. Meanwhile, building continues at pace, with planning permission for new structures being approved all the time.



1 COURTHOUSE
Or is that caught-house? When it comes to keeping the peace, the FIA is judge, jury and executioner. Whether it's a slap on the wrist or serious censure, Max is the law 'round these parts.

2 PUB
Paddock City used to have its very own Irish pub, complete with genuine Irish landlord. These days Eddie's Bar has been transformed into Bar MF1, but although it's under new management, the welcome is still as warm as ever.

3 SCHOOL
Everyone has to start somewhere and the best place to learn the ropes is at school. Toro Rosso Junior High looks after the future of racing with a wily old headmaster who knows his way around a race track.

4 PACHINKO PARLOUR
Paddock City is full of people who like a gamble, but 'super' Aguri Suzuki leaves others trailing in his wake. His pachinko parlour raised a few eyebrows when it opened, but pretty soon it became part of the furniture.

5 GARAGE
Whether it's just a fuel stop or something more serious, Paddock City's driving needs are taken care of by Frank and Patrick's Motors. Down at the Williams car repair shop problems are solved and tea and biscuits are provided. There's even a creche

6 HOUSE OF GOD
The pious congregation of Paddock City knows that whatever happens at the FIA, it still answers to a higher power. The source of that power resides in the Basilica of Saint Bernard and is best placated with frequent sacrifices.

7 FIRE STATION
Paddock City's fire engines are painted Ferrari Red, and the residents feel safe in the knowledge that chief Jean and his crew are experts at putting out fires no matter where or how they start.

8 NIGHT CLUB
Life in Paddock City is a daily slog, and that's why, after hours, everyone from tired cooks to frustrated press officers needs somewhere to unwind, revitalise and cut loose. The somewhere of choice is the Red Bull nightclub.

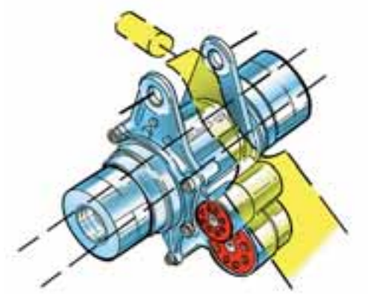
ILLUSTRATION: MONIKA FAULER

TAKE THE PIOLA CHALLENGE

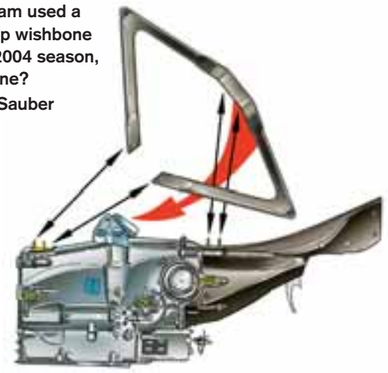


Here are your six brain-teasers courtesy of F1 artistic legend Giorgio Piola. The first entry drawn (from those with the most correct answers) wins the prize.

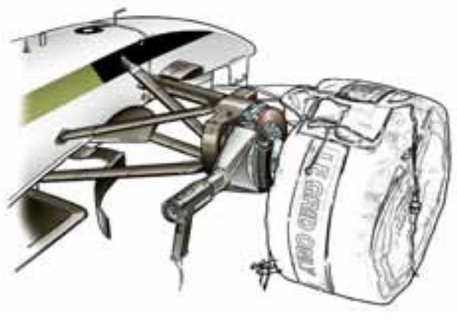
1 **Which team introduced Sachs rotary dampers on the rear suspension of its 2003 car?**
A Ferrari **B** Williams **C** BAR



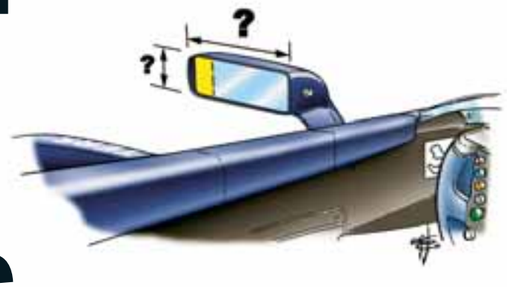
2 **Only one team used a monolitic top wishbone during the 2004 season, but which one?**
A Jaguar **B** Sauber
C Renault



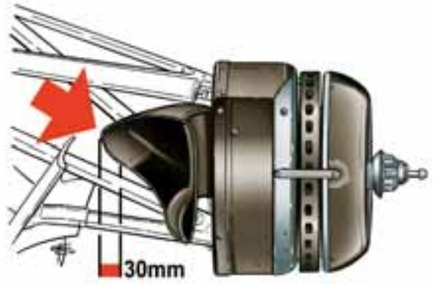
3 **Which team used to heat the front brake discs during the 2004 and 2005 seasons?**
A Renault **B** BAR Honda **C** Ferrari



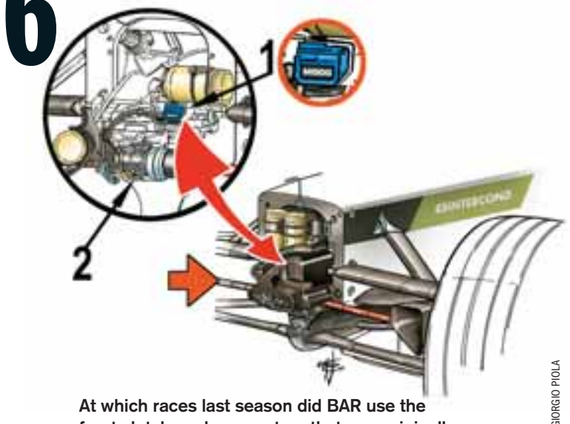
4 **What are the mandatory dimensions for mirrors, according to the regulations?**
A 5cm high x 15cm wide **B** 6cm high x 16cm wide
C 5cm high x 12cm wide



5 **At the end of last year's Canadian GP, which team was found to have been running front brakes which were too wide?**
A Renault **B** Red Bull Racing **C** Williams



6



At which races last season did BAR use the front clutch package system that was originally banned at the 2004 German GP?
A Brazil and Japan **B** Hungary and Turkey
C Japan and China

Once you've got the answers, send them, with your name and a phone number (so we can contact you on Sunday morning), via e-mail to secret.service@theredbulletin.com or fax on +49 202 292 32 98 before midnight on Saturday. The answers and winner will be announced in the after-race edition on Sunday.

ILLUSTRATIONS: GIORGIO PIOLA



YOUR PADDOCK PROBLEMS SOLVED
by ROLAND BUTTA

ON A PLATE
Dear Mr Butta,
I have recently taken over as head chef in the Paddock Club and I would like to funk up the menus. This decision was prompted by a speedy romance a month ago with a deckhand in Monaco. As you know, most deckhands on the luxury yachts in the harbour for the race tend to come from Australia. My new girlfriend whom I have promoted to sous-chef, because that's where she spends most of her time, has suggested that Australian fusion cuisine might be the way to go. What do you think?
Yours hungrily,
Bill Abong

Dear Bill,
Under no circumstance serve your guests with kangaroo steaks. It will make them jumpy.
Yours in antipodes,
Roland Butta

THEY'RE NOT KIDDING
Dear Roland,
My husband and I are unable to have children and while watching a programme about F1 world champions I had this great idea. We are fanatical race fans and I figured that if we adopted a South American baby boy, statistically there seems to be a good chance he might turn into an F1 world champion, making us proud parents and stinking rich at the same time. Morally, where do we stand on this one?
Yours,
Sigourney Beaver

Dear Mrs. B,
Anyone prepared to give an unwanted baby a home should be admired, although I would keep your reasons for flying south of the border to adopt to yourselves. If I can give you a practical tip, you and your husband should hurry up and learn to speak Portuguese so you can understand your little one when he eventually starts talking. If your son gets into F1, you can pay me 15 per cent of his first four years fee for this advice.
Yours greedily,
Roland

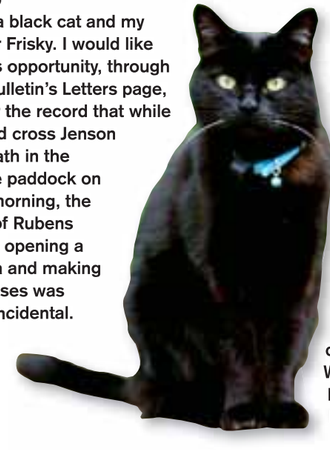
LETTERS

Investigative journalism? Nah. For us it's more a case of ambushing the postman each morning.



ARE YOU EXPERIENCED?
I went to a Formula One race for the first time last weekend and enjoyed myself thoroughly. I left Silverstone impressed with the way that BMW-Sauber managed to win the race despite having a shockingly small fuel tank and tyres that went off appallingly quickly. They even had time for a considerable amount of showboating, spinning doughnuts in the pit straight. I subsequently read in Auto Sport that the race victory had been granted to Fernando Alonso and assumed it was on some sort of ridiculous technicality. I later discovered that I had in fact spent all day watching the BMW Pit Lane Experience. Is there any way I can get a refund?
Mr Richard Head,
Towcester.

TALL TAILS
Hello, I'm a black cat and my name is Mr Frisky. I would like to take this opportunity, through The Red Bulletin's Letters page, to state for the record that while I did indeed cross Jenson Button's path in the Silverstone paddock on Saturday morning, the presence of Rubens Barrichello opening a can of tuna and making yummy noises was merely coincidental.
Regards,
Mr Frisky
Catford



FOOTBALL MAD
I'd like the name of the idiot who spoilt my Sunday afternoon at Silverstone. I was quite happily sitting on the grass watching highlights of Saturday's World Cup matches on the giant screens when some fool decided to put motor racing on instead. I was forced to endure two hours of the most tedious Grand Prix in the history of the world before someone managed to wrestle the remote control away from that lunatic and put the football back on. If I'd wanted to watch the race, I would have gone to sit in the stands. Thanks a million Silverstone.
Ivor Bulldog,
Berks

DRAT, DRAT AND DOUBLE DRAT
Why is everyone howling with rage at Schumacher being a poor sportsman. In my day a chap was allowed to get a lead and then jump out of the car and erect diversion signs sending the opposition into a lake, a patch of quicksand or over the edge of a cliff and nobody thought any the worse of them. Of course, I was only a cartoon racing driver, so that might be why.
Wackily yours,
Mr R Dastardly,
Hollywood

MOUNT A SEARCH

No surprise – trying to negotiate our way into the Media Car Park via the rainforest, we've lost Mr E. So, where is Bernie and can you spot several other infamous paddock dwellers let loose in Montreal?

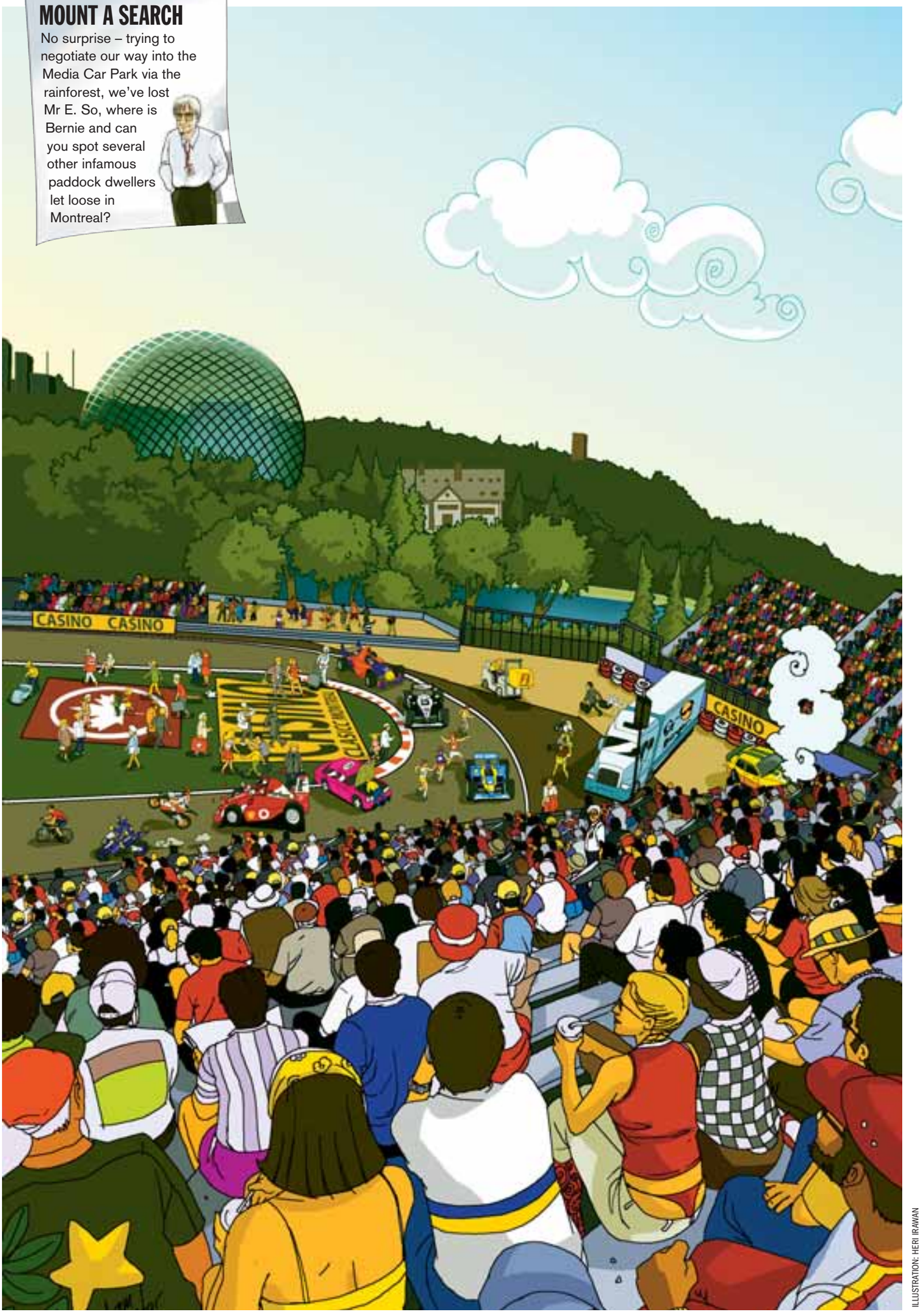


ILLUSTRATION: HERI IRAWAN