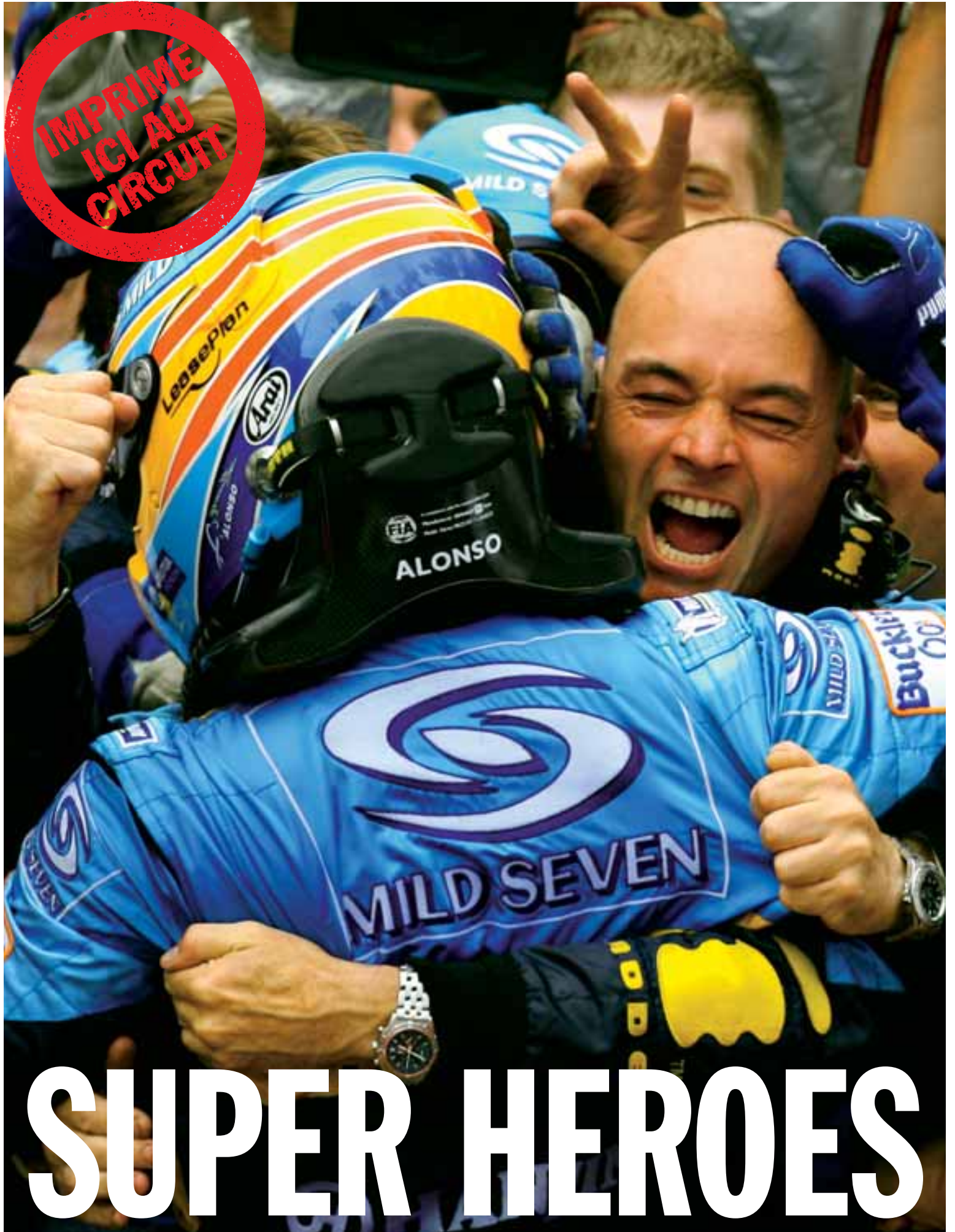


THE RED

ISSUE 82, GP MONACO, SUNDAY, MAY 28, 2006

BULLETIN

AN ALMOST INDEPENDENT F1 NEWSPAPER



SUPER HEROES



28/05/06

STARTING LINE Last night the paddock had a sense of anticipation not felt since Indy as everyone hung around to hear Michael Schumacher's fate. In the final analysis it gave Fernando Alonso an enormous opportunity to increase his lead at the top of the championship – but did he take it? Meanwhile

Mark Webber's front row slot gave him the chance to join Jarno Trulli and Olivier Panis in the ranks of those scoring an unlikely victory at Monaco. The all-McLaren second row had other ideas, with Kimi and Juan Pablo suddenly looking more menacing than they have for several races. As the lights went out, glory beckoned.

THE GRID	
1 Alonso Renault 1:13.962	2 Webber Williams-Cosworth 1:14.082
3 Raikkonen McLaren-Mercedes 1:14.140	4 Montoya McLaren-Mercedes 1:15.442
5 Barrichello Honda 1:15.804	6 Trulli Toyota 1:15.857
7 Coulthard RBR-Ferrari 1:15.976	8 Rosberg Williams-Cosworth 1:16.636
9 Fisichella Renault 3 fastest laps deleted	10 R Schumacher Toyota 1:14.398
11 Klien RBR-Ferrari 1:14.747	12 Liuzzi STR-Cosworth 1:14.969
13 Button Honda 1:14.982	14 Villeneuve BMW-Sauber 1:15.928
15 Heidfeld BMW-Sauber 1:15.137	16 Albers MF1-Toyota 1:15.598
17 Monteiro MF1-Toyota 1:15.993	18 Speed STR-Cosworth 1:16.236
19 Sato Super Aguri-Honda 1:17.276	20 Montagny Super Aguri-Honda 1:17.502
21 Massa Ferrari No Time	22 M Schumacher Ferrari Times deleted

THE FIGURES	
64TH	MONACO GRAND PRIX
€80	BUYS YOU A HEINEKEN AT JIMMYZ
570	MARSHALS
40	YEARS SINCE THE DEBUT OF MCLAREN
39	CCTV CAMERAS
3.340KM	TRACK LENGTH

FASTEST TIMES FROM THE SESSIONS		
QUALIFYING:	FERNANDO ALONSO	1:13.962
PRACTICE 3:	FERNANDO ALONSO	1:13.823
PRACTICE 2:	ALEXANDER WURZ	1:15.907
PRACTICE 1:	FERNANDO ALONSO	1:16.712

Michael Schumacher's first lap was the latest phase in a turbulent weekend. He started from the pitlane, but quickly made his intentions clear...



THE RED BULLETIN
AN ALMOST INDEPENDENT F1 NEWSPAPER

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PHOTO: THOMAS BUTLER

MAKING HIS POINT

Even Schumacher's detractors can't deny he's a great driver. With just 17 laps to go, he was already up to sixth place and in the points





**3PM
QUALIFYING ENDS,
SCHUMACHER
STALLED**

Michael is pushed off the track while the marshal waves the most famous yellow flag of the season

**EVENING
SHUMACHER LEAVES**

Michael exits his motorhome, other teams have already made a formal complaint and the stewards are investigating...

**NIGHT
THE MEDIA WOULD
LIKE A QUICK WORD**

Michael briefly speaks to the press as Jean Todt looks on anxiously. Ferrari will robustly defend their driver



BREAKING NEWS...



**3.20PM
PRESS CONFERENCE**
Fernando Alonso is restrained and diplomatic in the official press conference, but his expression speaks volumes

**10.15PM
MAX HAS TO ANSWER
SOME QUESTIONS**
The FIA really don't want their showpiece race of the season tainted by scandal. Max fields questions with his usual skill.

**10.30AM
TEAM SCHUMACHER
BEGINS THE DEFENCE**
Sabine Kehm and Willi Weber face the press

**10.40AM
ALONSO CONFIDENT**
With paddock and media centre still incensed, Fernando Alonso arrives a happy man



'THE STEWARDS CAN FIND NO JUSTIFIABLE REASON FOR THE DRIVER TO HAVE BRAKED WITH SUCH UNDUE, EXCESSIVE AND UNUSUAL PRESSURE AT THIS PART OF THE CIRCUIT, AND ARE LEFT WITH NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO CONCLUDE THAT THE DRIVER DELIBERATELY STOPPED HIS CAR' FIA

**'FUCKING DISGUSTING! HOW CAN A SEVEN-TIMES WORLD CHAMPION MAKE A SIMPLE MISTAKE LIKE THAT? OF COURSE IT WASN'T A MISTAKE!'
FLAVIO BRIATORE**

'I HOPE IT WAS DELIBERATE, BECAUSE IF THAT WAS A MISTAKE HE SHOULD NOT EVEN HAVE AN F1 SUPERLICENCE' JACQUES VILLENEUVE

'OBVIOUSLY IF IT IS INTENTIONAL IT IS CHILDISH, ISN'T IT? SENNA DID SOME PRETTY WILD THINGS BECAUSE HE BELIEVED THAT WAS RIGHT. BUT WILL MICHAEL SLEEP WELL TONIGHT?' MARK WEBBER

'IT WAS A PIECE OF VERY AGILE MENTAL MANAGEMENT IN THE SENSE THAT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE HAVING THE PRESENCE OF MIND TO DO THAT. HE WAS FULLY AWARE, I'M SURE, THAT ALONSO WAS ON A QUICK LAP. IF HE HAD TAKEN THE FRONT WING OFF, IT MIGHT HAVE LOOKED BETTER' SIR JACKIE STEWART

'THE CHEAPEST, DIRTIEST THING I HAVE EVER SEEN IN FORMULA ONE. HE SHOULD LEAVE F1 AND GO HOME' KEKE ROSBERG

'IF IT'S AS CYNICAL AS I GUESS MANY PEOPLE SUSPECT, THEN IT'S A VERY, VERY SAD DAY FOR FORMULA ONE, TO SEE THAT LEVEL OF BLATANT POOR SPORTSMANSHIP' MARTIN WHITMARSH

'SUCH A DECISION CREATES A VERY SERIOUS PRECEDENT, RULING OUT THE POSSIBILITY OF DRIVER ERROR. WITH NO REAL EVIDENCE, THE STEWARDS HAVE ASSUMED HE IS GUILTY' JEAN TODT

**'WE WOULD
NOT DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
ON PURPOSE'
ROSS BRAUN**

'YOUR ENEMIES, THEY BELIEVE ONE THING AND THE PEOPLE THAT SUPPORT YOU BELIEVE ANOTHER THING, AND THAT IS WHAT OUR SPORT IS ABOUT' MICHAEL SCHUMACHER



A 1954 Maserati collides with a 1956 Connaught Type C



RETRO RACING

Stunning cars and spectacular action, last weekend's Grand Prix de Monaco Historique truly was a classic

PHOTOS: MURIEL BROUSSEAU, DPPI





LA UNA MONACO AUDREY GOTH



PHOTO: THOMAS BUTLER

Law student Audrey Goth admits she was "more than stunned" by the decision of the voting panel to select her as the Monaco Una. The Parisienne was equally shocked by the relegation of her favourite driver, Michael Schumacher, to the back of the grid, though that apart she says she's enjoyed every moment of an "amazing week". Roll on Brazil, she says.



MONACO

THE RACE, THE GLAMOUR & GRACE

For many, this is the most popular destination on the Grand Prix calendar, THE place to be seen and a mix of all the things Formula One should be about. **Stephen Bayley** looks at what makes this tiny principality one of the richest and most glamorous places on earth

Last time I was here was at New Year. It was a punishing drive. Three hours of following a snowplough in northern France with visibility zero and deteriorating. Then a thousand kilometres of high and low frequency vibrations while being insolently buzzed by small diesel Peugeots, among the fastest vehicles on earth. You wonder if you ever want to drive again, but there's that sense of release when the autoroute passes Orange and you begin to enter the Midi; the landscape changes, things seem lighter, brighter and more optimistic. Englishmen, DH Lawrence once observed, only feel they are comfortable when travelling south. (Hauntingly, the mawkish English hymn Abide With Me was written in Nice by a northern protestant clergyman called Henry Francis Lyte, one of thousands of voluntary exiles lured down here by richer

sights, sounds and sensations. Even Nietzsche, taking a break from his signature resonant solemnity, noticed the colours were stronger in the south).

Then you drop off the A8 Provençale onto the Promenade des Anglais in Nice, DGZ (Desired Ground Zero) over the years for a lot of comfortable Englishmen escaping their debts and looking for the sun. So much was Nice the favoured winter resort of the pale English that 'Anglais' was French for 'tourist' long before Stendhal coined that term. This is where the glamour and danger start. Isadora Duncan died on this strip of road when the scarf she used as a dancing prop did an arabesque around her neck after becoming entangled with her rear wheel.

But suddenly in Nice the journey becomes a pleasure: the next stretch of road is an eponym for sun, sex, glamour and indulgence, →

fast cars and slow food. The Corniche roads running east from Nice are three grooves in the world's best-established pleasure ground.

The lowest Corniche of all runs past the Hotel Negresco. It's a notable landmark built by a former head of the city's municipal casino who brought European princes and American kings of high finance – Rockefellers, Vanderbilts and Singers – to this corner of France. Then you pass the old port of Nice, Mount Boron, Villefranche, Beaulieu, Eze... a catalogue of delights on the way to Monte Carlo. There is the bark of the exhaust (I forgot to mention I was driving an Aston Martin V8 with six-speed manual) echoing off the old retaining walls of the now winding N98.

Travelling is not always better than arriving: after 19 hours it's a relief to turn off even an engine as sonorous as the Aston's. Monte Carlo on New Year's Day is a thing to see. You might try drinks before lunch at the Hotel de Paris (my round €180, although they did not charge for nuts). Meanwhile, outside, a churning cauldron of fur, men in stubble and shades (it was raining), Prada and ultra-premium German or Italian metal with the odd vintage British sports car. Beyond the cauldron, a shopping mall like a psychotropic vision of Las Vegas. This is not a modest place.

Monte Carlo is one of the oddest, most famous and most contradictory locations on earth. Clockwork Orange novelist Anthony Burgess, long a resident, described it as a mini-Manhattan, with its claustrophobic and incongruous high-rise on a generally low-built coast. And it is, of course, not just an odd, famous and contradictory place, it is also one of the richest. If you had money to launder, you will find laundrettes aplenty. At Grand Prix time the texture of Monte Carlo becomes even more exaggerated. A celebrity petting zoo, generating unquantifiably vast amounts of gorgeous, brittle, precious, mysterious brand value for sponsors, groupies, hangers-on, hucksters, hypers, blaggers, promoters, bankers, armateurs, sheikhs, hustlers and, indeed, local royal families who tend rather to encourage this sort of thing.

History and geography have contributed to the romance and the oddity. Monte Carlo is not a pretty place, but goodness me it is one that gets noticed. Do you want to start with a presentational oddity? Well, the Monte Carlo Rally was mostly in France. As indeed is the Monte Carlo Country Club, where they play the Tennis Open. Once a home to Genoese pirates, English consumptives, gamblers, playboys and shifty consiglieri, nowadays you can add Ralph Lauren, Russian hookers and cosmic sports entrepreneurs to the colourful cast of characters that make this place so mesmerisingly gross, so adhesively tacky, so repulsively fascinating.

Monte Carlo is a weird cocktail (€25 and upwards) of historical romance, crass commercialism, poetry and danger. Katharine Mansfield called it a "Real Hell, the cleanest most polished place I've ever seen... a continual procession of whores, pimps, governesses in thread gloves... old hags... rich fat capitalists". And that was a century



Described by Anthony Burgess, author of *A Clockwork Orange*, as a mini-Manhattan, Monaco mixes high-rise apartments with old architecture

'AT GRAND PRIX TIME MONTE-CARLO BECOMES A CELEBRITY PETTING ZOO GENERATING VAST AMOUNTS OF BRAND VALUE FOR SPONSORS'

ago. More recently AA Gill wrote in *The Times*: "There are slums that grow out of too little, and slums that grow out too much. Monte Carlo is the sort of slum that rich people build when they lack for nothing except taste and a sense of the collective good." I have not even got to the motor racing.

Monaco is properly the name of the whole principality, although everybody tends to call

it Monte Carlo, which is actually just the area around the Casino and Hotel de Paris. Then there is Fontvieille to the west where you find the football stadium. And the other major sector is The Condamine, the flat stretch leading to that famous azure sea which F Scott Fitzgerald described as "mysteriously coloured as agate and cornelians... green as green milk, blue as laundry water, wine dark".

A pirate-adventurer called Francesco Grimaldi, le Malice (the Crafty One), was the founder of Monaco in the late 13th century: dressed as a monk (hence the name 'Monaco') he seized the territory and his successors are still in residence, maintaining with a mixture of opportunism, dash, style and absurdity the senses of greed, glamour and risk that make the Monte Carlo cocktail so inebriating and habit-forming.

The late Prince Rainier was so fly he

managed to keep his Principality in family hands even as President de Gaulle and Aristotle Onassis had their different designs on his inheritance. Monte Carlo has most certainly had its past, but the place we are in today is Rainier's invention, an extension of his will, a state the size of Hyde Park turned into a global megabrand, an expression of his taste for (it has to be said) sex, drink and fast cars. Oh yes, and money.

Sex and money are, after style and absurdity, the other essential ingredients of the Monte Carlo cocktail. The great lover Casanova visited in 1763. English writer Tobias Smollett and Scottish journalist James Boswell came too. When Smollett made his bad-tempered visit he tutted about the nut-brown garlicky workers lounging in the sun. This, of course, is today exactly what we aspire to be. From hereabouts Boswell sailed

'SEX AND MONEY ARE, AFTER STYLE AND ABSURDITY, THE OTHER ESSENTIALS WHICH MAKE UP THE MONTE CARLO COCKTAIL'

to Corsica where the severe punishments for (discovery of) loose morals made him primly say "better occasional executions than frequent adulteries". Well, not in this backyard. Monte Carlo encourages adultery more than it encourages capital punishment. But it loves money above all else.

It had a dormitory character until the Grimaldi family acquired the gaming franchise

in 1863. The railway arrived five years later and modern Monte Carlo was on its way to a place in the international imagination.

Lord Brougham, founder of Cannes, made a trip here late in life and was astonished at the variety of authors and politicians who had made it their home. An irrepressible element of showboating seems to be in the locality's DNA, happily revealed in the name the Grimaldis chose for the gambling business. It is, with lofty grandeur, called the Société des Bains de Mer... gentrifying vice by an association with sport is something of a local speciality. Karl Marx, of all people, visited. He wrote with surprising approval to his daughter in 1882, "Nature here is splendid, further improved by art". Chekhov, on the other hand, simply came here to gamble.

It was Americans who turned the entire area from Hyeres to Monte Carlo into an international playground: when in the '20s Coco Chanel was hereabouts inventing the suntan (and sharing its benefits with the Duke of Westminster), Cole Porter introduced Boston socialites Gerald and Sara Murphy to the area. Famous for his aphorism "living well is the best revenge", Murphy, once an artist of promise, was the model for Dick Diver in F Scott Fitzgerald's *Tender is the Night*. Acid American wit Dorothy Parker stayed with the Murphys at Cap d'Antibes. She was refused entry to the Monte Carlo Casino because of dress code infringements.

Two years later Harpo Marx avoided the problem by adapting one of his socks for use as a tie. PG Wodehouse was a regular gambler too. When Gerald Murphy persuaded the Hotel du Cap at nearby Antibes to open over the summer and luxury tourism – the summer holiday – began. In Monte Carlo it is, of course, always a holiday. Is there anywhere else on earth where none of the influential residents perform meaningful work in the area?

There has been a grand prix here since 1929 and you can find the names Achille Varzi and Tazio Nuvolari in its history, but it was only in the '50s that the race began to acquire its reputation for irresistible glamour. It

was at this time that Rainier made a decision that defined modern Monaco: tourism. Chance, they say, favours the mind that is prepared and when Hollywood star Grace Kelly made a trip to Monaco while attending the 1955 Cannes Film Festival, Rainier saw his opportunity. Kelly had won an Oscar and starred in Hitchcock classics *Rear Window* and *Dial M for Murder*.

The precise details of their transaction may never be known, but Rainier negotiated a \$2m dowry from Kelly's father, an Irish-American brick entrepreneur from Germantown, Philadelphia, extracted an agreement that she would stop making films and a year later Hollywood's most gorgeous leading lady took on her last role as Her Serene Highness Princess Grace of Monaco.

It was a brilliant exercise in brand management, acquiring for a small and unfashionable resort a sudden reputation for international glamour. The 1956 wedding→

GRACE KELLY THE MAKING OF MONACO



Her Serene Highness Princess Grace of Monaco was born Grace Patricia Kelly on November 12, 1929, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, USA, to wealthy parents. Determined to become an actress, she moved to New York and worked as a model to support herself while she continued her studies at the Academy of Dramatic Arts.

Her acting debut came on Broadway in 1949 and she appeared in her first film, *Fourteen Hours*, in 1951. It was a small part, but it was enough to get her noticed. She then landed the role of Amy Kane in *High Noon* and her career took off. But it was the roles in Alfred Hitchcock's *Dial M for Murder* and *Rear Window* that made her a star.

Grace met Prince Rainier at the Cannes Film Festival in 1955 and they were married the following year. He needed a wife to provide an heir and prevent Monaco becoming part of France on his death, she loved the Riviera and felt it was the right time to get married.

But Prince Rainier got more than just a wife. Grace was a Hollywood icon. She brought glamour to Monaco and gave a much-needed boost to the economy in the form of tourism. She died in a road accident in 1982, but the Monaco she helped create lives on.



Grace Kelly provided icon Hollywood to glamour to Monte Carlo and the principality with an heir



was one of the first events broadcast on the new Eurovision channel and was attended by 1,600 or so reporters... more, by some estimates, than had been involved in the coverage of World War II.

Kelly brought her movie contacts and her fashion contacts too. She was an intimate of Oleg Cassini, later Jackie Kennedy's signature couturier (whose brother, a journalist, coined the term Jet Set), and the leather bag she used on the studio lot became one of fashion's first international must-haves. Even today, if you order a Kelly Bag from Paris' Hermès, there is a two-year waiting list and an entry-level price of \$5,000. Kelly's use of a Hermès head-scarf is still imitated.

Brand management is dans le vent here. For 26 years Rainier and Grace presided over a Mediterranean laboratory of glitz, a soup of sun, stars and sport. There was a more turbulent side as well, hidden, but often hinted at: the Hungarian actress Zsa Zsa Gabor claimed Kelly had slept with more men in a month than she had herself in a lifetime. And Gabor was not a retiring person.

But on September 13, 1982, Grace died in a road accident high above Monte Carlo at La Turbie, an accident that still powers conspiracy theories as rich and bizarre as another Princess. La Turbie was the symbolic frontier between Rome and Gaul. Here the Romans repressed the native Ligurians and built a swaggering monument to prove it: La Turbia, La Trophée des Alpes, is a magnificent colonnade. Looted with consistency and thoroughness, it has now been restored to a state of archaeologically immaculate ruin. Dante visited and mentions the place, not altogether flatteringly, in the *Inferno*.

The modern village retains a Rue du Ghetto, amply eloquent of past conflicts. And it was here that a flirtatious Grace Kelly and Cary Grant had stopped in Alfred Hitchcock's 1955 Technicolor travelogue caper, *To Catch a Thief*. Now, a more troubled Princess Grace's Rover left the road in, as they say, circumstances that have never been fully explained. Except that this glamorous catastrophe conforms in every detail to the danger and romance of this famous road... and to Monaco's reputation for glamorous danger.

After all, Napoleon originally built the Corniche with murderous intent. Underneath the glamorous surfaces, there is a consistent strain of criminality on the whole of the Côte d'Azur. Some people have said that Rainier, did not fully acknowledge help received in turning Monte Carlo into Las Vegas.

His daughters have suffered too. In the next bay at Villefranche, Princess Caroline's second husband died in a boat smash that may not have been an accident. Graham Greene, in tax exile, accused Nice's mayor of mafia links. That same mayor later went to jail, but not before writing a wonderful cookbook. Somerset Maugham memorably described Monte Carlo as a "sunny place for shady people". Still, as poet Jean Lorrain – himself described as "erotomane, travesti, homme de grand vice" – remarked: "A bad reputation

has done no one any harm." You could say the same of Monte Carlo.

The Grand Prix is the perfect symbol of Monte Carlo's vices and virtues, the voluptuous climax of the entire Monte Carlo concept. It is the most glamorous of them all, the one all drivers yearn to win. It is the grand prix that attracts the most global media attention. People, festooned with pit and paddock passes, who could not confidently identify a con-rod or a rocker arm, stare knowledgeably in Monte Carlo at suspensions, exhausts and sumps. It is the grand prix for people who are not interested in grands prix.

It is amazing, but it is also the most ridiculous since, apart from the high-speed blast through the tunnel, there is nowhere on the circuit that the dynamic potential of a modern racing car is exploited. Absurd, really, to see a machine capable of generating several Gs in any dimension turning a corner at the same speed as a bus. There are advantages for the driver: Stirling Moss could identify attractive girls at points of the circuit and routinely blow them kisses on every lap. Certainly, a great many curious causes find their home in Monte Carlo, but rationality is a stranger.

That is why the Grand Prix is such a perfect Monegasque occasion. To paraphrase Voltaire, if it did not exist it would be necessary to invent it (for reasons of marketing communications).

'FOR 26 YEARS RAINIER AND GRACE PRESIDED OVER A LABORATORY OF GLITZ, A SOUP OF SUN, STARS AND SPORT'

Sex, drink and fast cars all enjoyed under sunshine before the international media, at once intrusive and adoring, is an intoxicating offer. No one questions it, but – then – Monte Carlo is not a place for philosophical reflection. It is a place for a glass (or more) of Veuve Clicquot. But after the race, whatever the result, there is a sense of melancholy, a sort of post-coital tristesse, a feeling that the circus is, quite literally, leaving town.

Motorsport is more serious now. Graham Hill, who socialised with Rainier and Grace, no longer dances on café tables: drivers have responsibilities. There are media schedules and personal trainers to think of. You may think of this now even recall the elegiac feeling described by F Scott Fitzgerald as the "lost caviar days". "When I was young I lived with a great dream," he said. Prince Rainier had that dream. And if you have been to the Grand Prix you have, for good or bad, lived it.

Monte Carlo is both a fresh hell and a well-established paradise. No one here has sworn vows of poverty, nor would they wish to. Nor chastity. Nor the AA pledge. That same Dorothy Parker who was refused entry to the Casino said: "If you want to know what God thinks about money, just look at the people he gives it to." If you want to know what people who have money do with it, visit Monte Carlo at Grand Prix time. ☒

WE'RE OFF TO...

SILVERSTONE

It may be only 1,000 miles from Monaco by road but it's 10 million light years away in terms of style. They may not be able to offer glamour, yachts and movie stars but they can give you cricket, canals and curry.



FOOD AND DRINK

Despite a poor reputation, British food is getting better. The pubs around the circuit offer a decent pint and a good meal if you're prepared to look around. We recommend this lot...

Wychwood Brewery, Whitney. Have you ever been told that you couldn't organise a piss-up in a brewery? Well

now's your chance to prove everyone wrong by enjoying a tour and sampling session. Wychwood makes Brakspear, the beer of choice at Henley Royal Regatta, as well as Hobgoblin, Dirty Tackle and Dog's Bollocks. To book a tour, call +44 1993 890 800 or visit www.wychwood.co.uk for a virtual tour.

The Eagle and Child, Oxford. Never mind the beer, this was the haunt of the Inklings, a group of academics who met to discuss literature. They included JRR Tolkien (Lord of the Rings and Hobbit fame) and Narnia creator CS Lewis. Speaking of Lewis, Inspector Morse creator Colin Dexter is a regular.

Market Tavern, Northampton. As well as making its own Great Oakley Brewery ales, it stocks 14 guest ales, including the neatly titled Natterjack from the town's Frog Island Brewery. There's live music, too. Visit www.maltshoveltavern.com

BIGGEST CONCERTS OVER RACE WEEKEND

Shirley Bassey, NEC Arena, Birmingham, June 7

Futureheads, Carling Academy, Birmingham, June 9

Bon Jovi, Ricoh Arena, Coventry, June 7, and National Bowl, Milton Keynes, June 10 and 11

Black Eyed Peas, NEC, Birmingham, June 13

OUT AND ABOUT

There are plenty of activities the British rain can't spoil...

Go over the top Enjoy a day of soldiery without any of the drawbacks, like getting shot or being made to run around in circles. The highlights of the day's activities include driving at



PHOTOS: REX FEATURES; GETTY IMAGES

least four different military vehicles, including an amphibious tank, a Saracen light battle tank and a Chieftain main battle tank. Whoever does best overall during the day gets to drive 56 tons of Chieftain over two cars. The day costs £235 per person and takes place at Helmdon, Northamptonshire. To book a place, visit www.experiencemad.co.uk and click on Tank Driving: Full Monty Day.

Xscape to the slopes Milton Keynes has the biggest snowdome in Britain with a 170m ski run and 1,500 tonnes of snow. Skis and snowboards are available and there's a cocktail bar with pool and a giant TV for the après ski. If you prefer, you can go to the wind-tunnel next door and try indoor skydiving (see below). Group bookings can be made on +44 1908 680 813. Visit www.xscape.co.uk

Indoor skydiving If you've ever wondered what a facelift would be like if you got Adrian Newey to do it, then try indoor skydiving in a wind-tunnel. Group bookings can be made on +44 1908 680 813. Visit www.xscape.co.uk



Go punting Why not spend an afternoon punting along on the river Cherwell in your Oxford blue blazer and white flannels? Cherwell Boathouse builds traditional punts by hand and rents them out by the hour or for the day. You can go for a picnic, although the boathouse also has a great riverside restaurant and bar. Punts cost from £12 per hour (£60 for the day). Call 01865 515978 or visit www.cherwellboathouse.co.uk

Ride a llama Enjoy a ride through the Northamptonshire countryside on a llama. Available any day of the year, choose from two-hour treks or day treks with lunch stop at country pub (or bring your own picnic). Private groups and parties up to 12 people can be catered for. The Catanger Llama park is 15 minutes from junction 11 M40 and 20 minutes from junction 15a M1. Call +44 1295 768676 for information.

TEN FAMOUS OXONIANS

Oxford University has produced gifted men and women in every sphere of endeavour. Among these are six kings, 46 Nobel prize-winners, 25 UK Prime Ministers, six current holders of the Order of Merit, plus three saints, 86 Archbishops and 18 Cardinals. Here are 10 famous Oxonians:

St Thomas More, philosopher, politician and martyr

Sir Christopher Wren, architect

Sir Edmund Halley, astronomer

Dr Samuel Johnson, lexicographer

Sir Roger Bannister, neurosurgeon and four-minute mile runner.

Prof Stephen Hawking, physicist

Bill Clinton, ex-President of the United States

Tony Blair, British Prime Minister

Sir Matthew Pinsent, four-time Olympic Gold Medal-winning rower

Rosamund Pike, Bond girl

NORTHANTS' CELEBS

Jo Whiley BBC Radio One DJ

Thom Yorke lead singer of Radiohead

Diana, Princess of Wales (Goth group from 70s/80s)

HE Bates writer



GOING FOR AN INDIAN

You're in the heart of the Balti Belt but if you're unfamiliar with Indian food, here are some key terms explained:

Barfi – sweet, sticky and fudge-like, these little concoctions will keep your dentist and personal trainer in work. Made with sugar, milk and pistachios, almond or chocolate.

Chapatis and naan – pancake-shaped bread for dipping in your balti.

Dhansak – a hot and sweet dish from Iran with lentils and tomatoes.

Gulab Jaman – dumplings deep-fried and poached in syrup.

Jalfreziez – cooked with onions and peppers.

Katlama – not a South American feline, but a pastry filled with mince and slowly fried in vegetable oil.

Korma – a balti with nuts and cream, ideal for balti virgins.

Kulfi – ice cream made with milk and usually flavoured with either coconut, pistachio or mango; 'mali' is the nearest thing you'll get to vanilla.

Lassi – not man's best friend but a chilled yoghurt drink either salted or sweetened.

Masala – a Balti masala will usually include cream, almonds and extra spices.

Mughlai – flavoured with saffron.

Pakora – a combination of potatoes, flour, onion and spices, deep-fried, sometimes served by weight.

Other variations include mixed vegetables and chicken.

Ras Malai – poached curd cheese balls soaked in cardamon-flavoured sauce of condensed milk.

Samosas – vegetable and mince filled crisp triangular pastries, deep fried.

Tikka – usually chicken or lamb pieces marinated in yoghurt and cooked on a skewer or in a tandoor.

Tikki – a fritter.

Kon Tiki – a boat built by a Norwegian anthropologist.



**IF YOU ONLY WANT TO GO...
10KM FROM THE TRACK**

Whittlebury Park Golf Club has a 36-hole championship standard course set in Oak Parkland that was once part of the Royal Whittlewood forest. There are also four nine-hole courses, from the historic 1905 course to the gently undulating grasslands of the Grand Prix course. Whittlebury is also the closest campsite to the race track and has a choice of places to eat and drink, including a beer marquee on the Friday and Saturday nights of the race weekend, as well as a live band on Saturday.



50KM FROM THE CIRCUIT

Pig racing Demonstrating that English eccentricity is alive, kicking and squealing, at West Lodge Farm Park, Desborough (50km north of Silverstone) they race six piglets a couple of times a day. Not only can you watch these pacy porkers run round the ring complete with testing jumps and a going which is described as good to firm, you can also bet on the outcome. For details visit www.westlodgeruralcentre.co.uk or call +44 1536 760552.



100KM FROM THE CIRCUIT

Outer space The East Midlands is the unlikely home of the UK's National Space Centre. Just 70km up the M1 motorway in Leicester, this purpose-built centre houses rockets, hands-on displays, exhibits, shows and a giant planetarium space theatre – all in a giant white-bubble rocket tower which dominates the city's skyline. It boasts everything from former rocket pilots dropping in, to exhibitions from the very best sci-fi films, even discover what you'd be like as an astronaut. For details, visit www.spacecentre.co.uk or call +44 116 261 0261. It's open 10am-5pm from Tuesdays-Sundays.

NIGHTS OUT

While the clubbing in Northampton may not be quite to the standards of Montreal, Melbourne or Monaco, there is more high-brow culture to be experienced...

At the theatre... The Royal Shakespeare Company is running the Complete Works festival this year, staging every play, poem and sonnet written by the Bard. In Shakespeare's birthplace Stratford-upon-Avon, you can see Romeo and Juliet (below) or Julius Caesar. Visit www.rsc.org.uk

The students from the Oxford Revue will be joined by Cambridge Footlights and Durham Revue for a night of comedy at the Oxford Playhouse. Like



DID YOU KNOW?

Three monarchs have been imprisoned in Northamptonshire. Mary, Queen of Scots, was held at Fotheringhay Castle, Richard III was captured at the Battle of Northampton and Charles I was imprisoned at Holdenby House

Milton Keynes has more than 20 million trees and 113 roundabouts

Marshall, the maker of those big amplifiers, is based in Bletchley. It is currently the shirt sponsor of Milton Keynes Dons FC

The planning agency which designed Milton Keynes is going to reshape Najaf in Iraq. Iraqis can look forward to negotiating 113 roundabouts soon

The first-ever steeplechase was held at Towcester Racecourse in 1876 for the Empress of Austria, who was a guest of Lord Hesketh. A few generations later, the Heskeths got involved in another kind of racing...

**£500
LEARN TO SKYDIVE**

An Accelerated Freefall Course (Level 1) is the first step to becoming a qualified skydiver. You'll spend the day in the classroom before taking off for a freefall skydive from 12,000 feet. During the freefall phase, instructors will give in-air tuition. The course costs £350 and is available at Hinton Skydiving Centre in Brackley, Northampton. Call +44 1295 812300 or visit www.skydive.co.uk

**£1,000
NARROWBOATS**

There are few more genteel ways to see the Cotswolds than from the deck of a canal boat as you explore the network of the region's canals as well as Blisworth Tunnel, the longest navigable tunnel in England. Napton Narrowboats has a fleet of luxurious boats but they don't charter to single-sex groups. College Cruisers in Oxford has a fleet of modern canalboats which can accommodate up to eight people in relative style and all painted a smart Oxford Blue. Visit www.collegecruisers.com for more information.

Footlights, Oxford has produced generations of comics, such as Dudley Moore, Michael Palin and Rowan Atkinson and last year, the Oxbridge students were joined by Durham University at the Edinburgh Festival. Call +44 1865 305305 or visit www.oxfordplayhouse.com

SHOPPING

Napoleon described Britain as "a nation of shopkeepers", and while he overlooked other talents such as being football fans, effete snobs and tea-drinkers, he did have a point...

Bicester shopping village Find established names from Savile Row (Gieves and Hawkes and Ozwald Boateng), the West End (Bally, Aquascutum and Jaeger) and contemporary fashion (Fat Face, Vans and Paul Smith) in one location. Because Bicester is a factory outlet, the prices are lower than the high street but be warned, it will take you all day to get around. For comprehensive directions, go to www.bicesterllage.com

Step back into Britain's past by visiting the region's historic homes...

Bletchley Park Learn the story of how a team of brilliant scientists working in an old English stately home gave the Allies the edge in the Second World War by cracking the Enigma Code. Call +44 1908 640404 or play on the Enigma simulator online at www.bletchleypark.org.uk

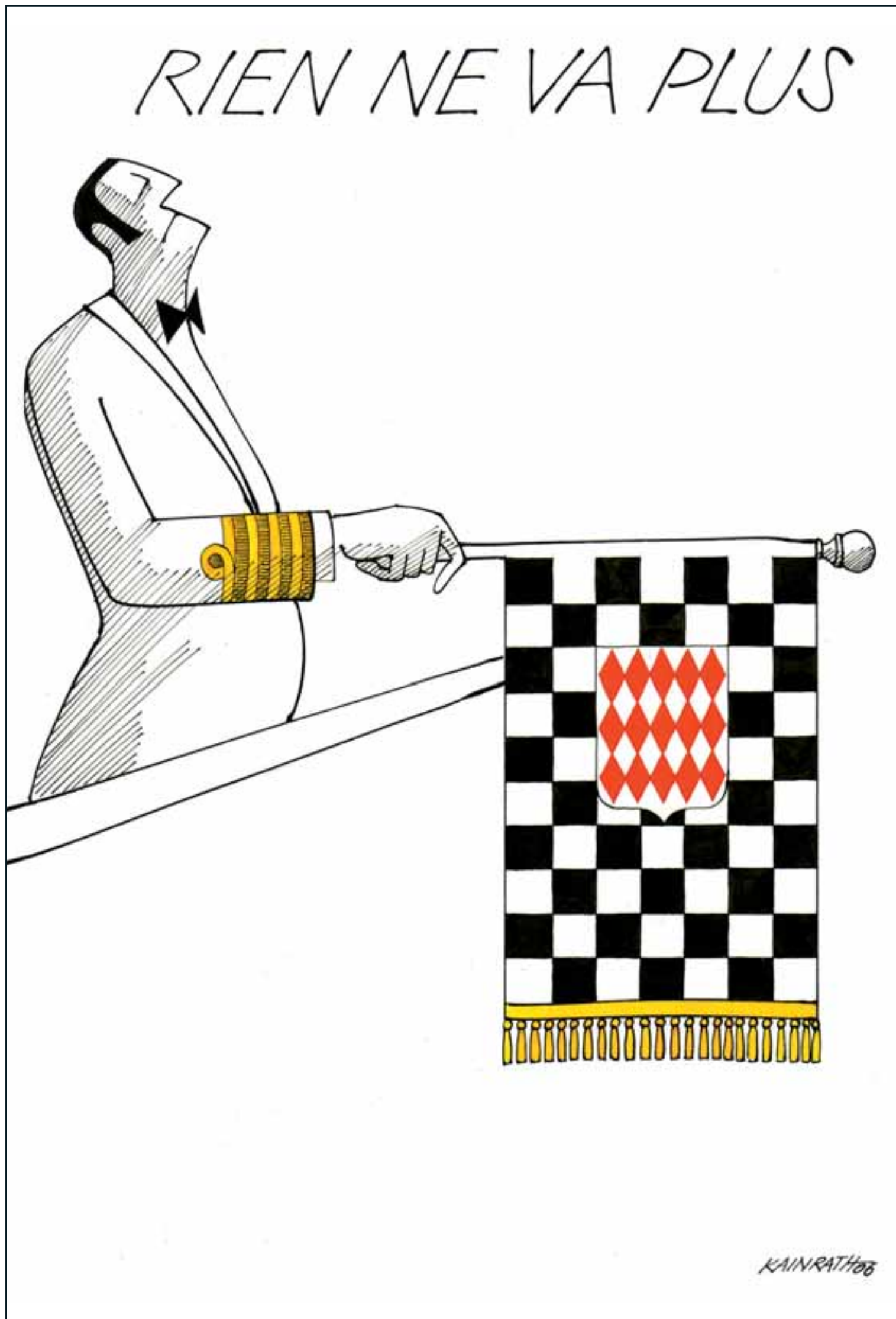
Althorp House Built in 1508, Althorp has been home to the Spencer family for nearly 500 years. It became the focus of world attention when it became the final resting place of Diana, Princess of Wales in 1997 after her death in Paris. There are 19 rooms to explore, including some of the Spencer family's private rooms.

Sulgrave Manor Lawrence Washington bought Sulgrave from Henry VIII in 1529 and built the present house. His progeny emigrated to America in 1657 and 120 years later, his descendant George became the first President of the USA. For more information, visit www.sulgravemanor.org.uk

ADVANCE WARNING

Madonna is playing live at the Bell Centre, Montreal, on June 21 and 22 – that's Wednesday and Thursday before race day. Tickets are rare but you can still get some from www.gotickets.com

Plus, from Birmingham UK, rapper Mike Skinner, aka The Streets, is playing the Spectrum, Montreal, on Thursday, June 22. You can buy tickets from www.ticketpro.ca



KAINRATH06

THE RACE RESULTS

1 ALONSO RENAULT	2 MONTROYA MCLAREN-MERCEDES	3 COULTHARD RBR-FERRARI
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RESULTS IN FULL

	DRIVER	TEAM	LAPS	TIME	POINTS
1	Fernando Alonso	Renault	78	1hr 43:43.116	10
2	Juan Pablo Montoya	McLaren-Mercedes	78	+14.5 secs	8
3	David Coulthard	RBR-Ferrari	78	+52.2 secs	6
4	Rubens Barrichello	Honda	78	+53.3 secs	5
5	Michael Schumacher	Ferrari	78	+53.8 secs	4
6	Giancarlo Fisichella	Renault	78	+62 secs	3
7	Nick Heidfeld	BMW-Sauber	77	+1 Lap	2
8	Ralf Schumacher	Toyota	77	+1 Lap	1
9	Felipe Massa	Ferrari	77	+1 Lap	
10	Vitantonio Liuzzi	STR-Cosworth	77	+1 Lap	
11	Jenson Button	Honda	77	+1 Lap	
12	Christijan Albers	MF1-Toyota	77	+1 Lap	
13	Scott Speed	STR-Cosworth	77	+1 Lap	
14	Jacques Villeneuve	BMW-Sauber	77	+1 lap	
15	Tiago Monteiro	MF1-Toyota	76	+2 laps	
16	Franck Montagny	Super Aguri-Honda	75	+3 laps	
Ret	Jarno Trulli	Toyota	72	+6 laps	
Ret	Christian Klien	RBR-Ferrari	56	+22 laps	
Ret	Nico Rosberg	Williams-Cosworth	51	+27 laps	
Ret	Kimi Raikkonen	McLaren-Mercedes	50	+28 laps	
Ret	Mark Webber	Williams-Cosworth	48	+30 laps	
Ret	Takuma Sato	Super Aguri-Honda	46	+32 laps	

Fastest Lap: Michael Schumacher 1:15.143

DRIVERS' CHAMPIONSHIP

	DRIVER	PTS
1	F Alonso	64
2	M Schumacher	43
3 =	K Raikkonen	27
3 =	G Fisichella	27
5	JP Montoya	23
6	F Massa	20
7	J Button	16
8	R Barrichello	13
9 =	R Schumacher	8
9 =	N Heidfeld	8

CONSTRUCTORS' CHAMPIONSHIP

	TEAM	PTS
1	Renault	91
2	Ferrari	63
3	McLaren-Mercedes	50
4	Honda	29
5	BMW-Sauber	14
6	Williams-Cosworth	10
7 =	Toyota	8
7 =	RBR-Ferrari	8

PIOLA WINNER

The winner of this weekend's Piola Challenge is Mathias Brunner of MOTORSPORT aktuell. He wins himself a digital camera for getting all six answers correct:

1. Tyrrell
2. Arrows
3. 2001
4. 1980
5. Prost
6. M23 from 1974

