



# 1992 National Champions



## MEN

**Douglas Seredich**

Competition Corvette Association



## WOMEN

**Carolyn Samuelson**

Northern Illinois Corvette Club

Some things never change! 1992 began like most other years. My husband and I attended most of the events throughout the Midwest Region as well as several events in the surrounding regions. By year's end we had been to seven different regions, ten states, and over one hundred seventy events. I sometimes wonder if I am crazy or just addicted to competition. Then, I meet someone like Doug Seredich and realize that if I am crazy, there's at least more of us out there.

Once again this year has proven that the greatest part of belonging to NCCC is not the occasional victory or trophy, but the friendship and camaraderie. My thanks to all those people that helped this year by offering a car when mine broke, letting me get in an early run so I could head back to work, or just offering their kindness and support. You are all wonderful and will be in my memories forever.

I have been a member of NCCC and the Northern Illinois Corvette Club since 1978. I work as a distribution clerk for the US Post Office and am married to my chief mechanic, Dale. I have two children, Kristi 16, and David 21, and there are currently two Corvettes in our family, a 1978 that we bought new, and a 1971 that we regularly autocross in IID.

If I can just keep my husband from breaking **my** car, I plan to be out there again some day. For 1993 I think I'll try to slow down a little, enjoy life, and oh yeah, pay last year's bills.

Now who would have thought I could have pulled off a 9 month vacation! I thought this would be a grueling 9 months, but after, I realized that there are a great bunch of wonderful people out there! I have to say "Thanks" for the vacation. I owe so many for their hospitality and friendship. My advice to anyone considering running for National is "try it, you'll like it."

I've been asked by numerous people what does it take to compete in 214 events in a year. Well, first, you need to accept that most of your friends will say you finally lost your mind, just say that happened years ago. If you want them to call the men in the white coats, tell them you are going to drive from Ohio to New Mexico for a long weekend!

I kept track of my mileage, and 28,000 miles is my best guess for 1992. I suggest you buy stock in a tire company, it **will** go up once they find out you're running for points. Twenty-four race tires, 5 truck tires, 5 trailer tires. You're probably saying why 5 and 5? Well, one truck tire was borrowed by "midnight auto sales" and I lost a wheel and tire one night on I-71. Next you have to convince your boss that you need to take your vacation 1/2 day on Friday and 1/2 day on Monday. Next you need to tell your children that if they do the yard work from April to December you won't be home on the weekends to see if they get home on time. I didn't get any argument on that one!

In closing I'd like to say thanks to the members of my club, Competition Corvette Association, who were so supportive all year. For those of you who are going to compete in '93, "Have a nice vacation!"

