Sandra Harrison-Moore

As MANY MAY already be aware, Club member Sandra Harrison-Moore passed away as a result of injuries sustained during an accident at Goodwood Motor Circuit on 28 April 2012. Sandra was competing in a round of the Lotus Seven Club Speed Championship, at an event organised by the Bognor Regis Motor Club.

We all remember Sandra Harrison-Moore as a cheerful, smiling and happy person, passionate about participating in motorsport. A terrible accident may have taken her from us, but her enthusiasm will not be forgotten by all those in the paddock who were lucky enough to know her. Sandra's husband Simon has asked that any donations in her memory be made to the Surrey Air Ambulance which attended the scene so rapidly. At the time of writing, nearly £5,500 has been raised; many

thanks to all those Club members who have contributed towards this appeal already.

Additional donations are always welcome and can be made online at: www.surrey.fundraiseairambulance.co.uk/Sandra_Harrison-Moore

The accident is being investigated by the Police on behalf of the Coroner and the MSA and a summary of the outcome of this will be shared with Club members at an appropriate time.

The Club, and Sandra's family, are currently considering a number of different options for a tribute to Sandra. Details will be shared as soon as they are finalized.

At this point, all of our thoughts are with Sandra's husband, family and friends. Mark Durrant Club Chairman



In action at Loton Park hillclimb; photograph by Ian Blakeman.

Sandra's husband, Simon, was certain that she would have wanted the her fellow drivers to resume competition at the next round and they have since carried ribbons her memory. Photograph by David Lynch.

Many members of the close-knit Club community wrote to pass on their memories of Sandra. Here are just a few of their recollections:

As sprinters, we first met Sandra about two years ago, when she and husband Simon came to the 'Introduction to Sprinting Day' at Curborough. From the start, it was clear how very open and friendly they both were and they quickly became an integral part of the Sprinting family. Ladies currently make up only a small percentage of the group, but it was quickly apparent that Sandra would fit into it just perfectly. We had the usual girly motorsport conversations: "What is torque?"; "What does LSD really stand for?" and of course "Just how do you make sure to beat your other half's times?"

Sandra was always up for any challenge, but in particular she wanted to be faster than Simon. She wanted to learn as much as she could and he as successful as possible. She set herself very high standards and her perseverance paid off: in her second year of competing, she was runner-up for the Edward Lewis Trophy—awarded to the best improver in a season. It is so sad that something that gave her so much obvious pleasure brought an end to her life.

I have read many tributes to Sandra from Club members, and they almost always include a reference to her infectious smilethat big grin was so often apparent, and never more so than when we were all relaxing and enjoying the typical paddock banter. It didn't take us long to find out that Sandra had a wicked sense of humour: one night she challenged Club Chairman Mark Durrant to an arm-wrestling match and he had to put the full weight of his office behind him to win. Another time, she challenged the boys to a Highland Dancing competition (Sandra had been a medal-winning competitor) and it is probably a good thing they couldn't find anything to use as swords. We all regret that now we will never get to see her promised display.

Whether it was with tales of learning to repair the car, or of the latest adaptation to

their van to make camping more comfortable, Sandra kept us entertained and smiling. This year, Sandra and Simon put back into the Club when they in turn helped at the 'Introduction to Sprinting Day' to encourage new entrants to the sport. We are sure that the participants that day will remember the enthusiastic and warm welcome they got on that cold foggy morning. Sandra was determined, fiercely competitive, and fun to spend time with. She truly represented the 'spirit of sprinting' and whilst we regret that the time she spent with us was so short, we would like to say "thank you" for it, and for what she added to our lives and to the Club. Lynn Gilbert

It has been an absolute privilege to have been Sandra's friend, and I am proud to have shared many great times with her. Although she will be sorely missed, her joy, enthusiasm and spirit will always be there to inspire us. Matt Jenkins

Sandra will be sadly missed—she was always so happy, smiling and full of life. I can remember one conversation I had with Sandra where she had made a small fibreglass/filler repair to a rear wing. She was just so proud of the quality of the finish after hours with wet'n' dry. We laughed and joked about her repairs being so professional. I will always remember her laughing and joking... next to the blue Roadsport with the grey filler on the rear wing. Graham Vingoe

Forever a friend and a fellow Competitor, she will truly be missed. Chris Bramhall

SANDRA'S OPEN, FRIENDLY and cheerful personality belied a steely determination to compete, and after each run, she was always keen to discuss times and ways to improve with the rest of us in Class 2. Sandra so clearly enjoyed competing together with Simon, and being involved in the sport. Paul Collins



WE SHALL NEVER forget our evening with Simon and Sandra at Loton Park last year with a few drinks and plenty of laughs. Her enthusiasm and wonderful smile will never leave us. Alan and Bey Johnson

MY ABIDING MEMORY will be of us all having a laugh in the bar at Anglesey last October after a damp and blustery two days which, as normal, Sandra smiled her way through. Andrew Bramall

ON BEHALF OF us all at Caterham Cars, may I express our deepest sympathies and condolences to Simon, his family and friends.

I cannot imagine such a loss, but no doubt Sandra's spirit lives on. **Ansar Ali**

Sandra was one of those people whose happiness was infectious. She so clearly shared our enthusiasm for sprinting in the Seven—I'll miss her cheerful smiles in the paddock at our future events. David Horne

What a lovely Lady, always a big smile, a kind word and a fearless determination to do her very best. We watched her progress in the sport which she loved and was sometimes amused by the almost childlike exuberance she exhibited when she was faster than hubby Simon, whom she adored. She had a devilish sense of humour and would take as good as she gave with smiles and laughter at the silliness of it all.

Our last conversation revolved around her offering a cup of tea she was making on the brand new fold-down table they had fitted in the back of their van. "Stainless steel" she proudly explained "with adjustable chains in case we park on uneven ground".

What a joy – what a sad loss.

Andrew and Jacqui Jenkins

