

The only competition worthy of  
a wise man is with himself.



Sunday, I did something I had not done since I was 13 years old (1974), I went to the Talladega 500. It was nothing like I remembered. As a child, I promised myself I would never go back, because my head hurt for a couple of days afterwards. I actually had a great time at the race this time. Of course, the one thing that might have contributed to my enjoyment could be expressed in two words, Ear Plugs.

Now, I am not a big NASCAR fan; in fact, before the race I said my favorite driver was Jarred Johnson (He does not exist) and was only halfway kidding. But, I truly did enjoy the beginning and the ending of the race. The fierce competition screamed louder than the furious rumble of the engines. The blazing speed of the cars, the loyalty and allegiance of the fans and the way you could feel the vibrations when the pack of cars went screaming past you was fascinating.

Before the race, I had a chance to ask Jamie McMurray (Number 26) some questions. I asked him, "What motivates you and drives you to continue in such a competitive sport?" He said, "I just remember when I was a child, when my dad and I use to race Go Carts. We had so much fun and I found that I was good at it. When I need motivation, I remember the Go Carts."

What is it that motivates you? What is it that keeps you going when the going gets tough? That is a good question and one that you should know the answer to. Take a moment and reach into your past and out into your future and find something that inspires you. And use it when you need some motivation to continue doing your best in life. Remember, that our race

is not so much against our neighbor or our competitors, but with ourselves. We must continuously seek to improve not only what we do, but ourselves as well.

**Something to remember:**

- ❖ The world is divided into people who do things and people who get the credit; try to belong to the first class—there's far less competition.
- ❖ He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.
- ❖ If you can't win, make the fellow ahead of you break the record.
- ❖ What then is genius? Could it be that a genius is a man haunted by the Speaking Voice, by his inner motivation, laboring and striving like one possessed to achieve ends which he only vaguely understands?

Racing to win  
Rickey Moore