

PIMPED-OUT PICKS

Our editors have decreed: There shall be no actual labor this Labor Day weekend, only high-octane R & R across the land. Here, their picks for putting you on the path to fun.

START ME UP

When you've got a lawn mower, tools, the kids' playhouse, garbage cans, stacks of newspapers, and who knows what else shoved into your tiny garage (and those zoning laws do guarantee it's tiny), there's no way to give your precious 1956 Mercedes Benz 300SL Gullwing Coupe her proper breathing room. And leaving her out in the driveway, with the salty sea air, unpredictable weather conditions, and stray baseballs—well, that's just not an option. But fret not, fellow car lovers—the new **Bridgehampton Motoring Club** is here to safeguard that set of wheels you're wild about. Providing a controlled environment set to a constant 68 degrees



and 50 percent humidity; biweekly updates on tire pressure and engine temperature; a webcam monitoring system that can be accessed by owners 24 hours a day, seven days a week; and even a lounge and outdoor picnic area, the club offers persnickety owners resort-like security. And snobbery isn't part of the deal—this auto spa will coddle any type of car (not just the fancy models). But don't go assuming that, once the word is out, the place is going to go all "celebrity" on you, elbowing out the Average Joe—the club has already turned down Jerry Seinfeld's request to store his legion of cars there because, according to a club spokesperson, "When it becomes just a garage, it stops being fun." *Bridgehampton Motoring Club, 3 Tradesman's Path, Bridgehampton, 537-5001; bridgehamptonmotoringclub.com.*

—CRISTINA KINON