

Race Report

Hey! There are updates since the last report, I've just been super busy, I am sure just like everyone else.

Working from home has really made people work harder and longer. (Oh that's what she said!) There are quite a few drawbacks with that. My commute sucks at just 25 steps, sometimes there is a traffic jam getting to the coffee pot or going down the hall. There seems to be an All Staff Meeting everyday at 10am for the Price is Right. Oh yeah and some one needs to talk to the Custodian because the Break Room always has dirty dishes!

Before we get to the race report, I want to tell you about our Mental Health getaway with Steve-O and Miss Martha. We socially distanced in our camper parked right next to them in their motorhome. It had been so long since we had interacted in civilization, we might have went a little overboard. Steve and Martha made us the most Heavenly Hershey's Chocolate cake, homemade from the back of the Hershey's cocoa. OMG! I was super glad they brought a half gallon of milk! I busted out the Party Lights! We had rope lights to delineate our campsite and the twirling, blinking, multicolored light show flashing off of the trees, motorhome, and whatever I could light up. We might have has a few people walk by to make sure they were not really fireworks. LOL! For a little outdoor entertainment we brought one of the TVs from home, the Wii and played the Price is Right, bidding on Brand new 2006 cars! It was AWESOME!



Sacramento Raceway – Governor's Cup

Racing is super fun but when you get to do it with great people it just takes it to the next level. Now I find myself not going to the races because we are racing but because I need to see my friends, my competitors, my PEEPS!

Juggers' made a good turn out. Marty Thompson brought out his beautifully crafted Hot Rod. Steve Cloud hung out and went some rounds. Harrold and Dan battled to try and beat the teenager on fire, DeAndre, this years March Meet Champ and NHRA D Gas Champion. FKN Michelle got caught working, we might not see that again for awhile. There was some great NE II racing going on. Pure Adrenaline ended up in the Semi Finals against Big Bad Terry Lindblad. Gary was a little too ready and he might have left a little early, DANG it!

That put Terry into the Finals, trying to win the race and championship. Big Bad Terry Lindblad was a little too ready to get the season over and he turned on the red light. Terry and the KLM racing team were able to bring home the BIG Wally, winning the Nostalgia Eliminator II Championship! Look at all the Juggers' on the top of the points at the end of the NE II season! Go Juggers!



Nost. Eliminator II		
Driver	Total	
Terry Linblad	276	Jugger
Jim Miller	232	
J Todd Fernandes	221	
Jeff Brockheuser	189	Jugger
Roger Turley	188	
Gary Ryan	156	Jugger
Eddie Lucas	156	

When Pure Adrenaline won the Championships in 2015 & 2016 every one of those KLM/Loud and Proud guys shared the winner circle photos and maybe some Fireball so we decided to return the pleasure and show up in their Winner's Circle Photo and drink what ever we could find!!!

The entire KLM/Loud and Proud race team was on top of the world! We celebrated with the team all the way through the picture line! Look at that shiny Wally in the center of that group photo! Everyone got there first Championship hat and look how good it looks on Jessica!



I was able to capture a great picture of Wally, Jessica and her 2 track Dads, Terry and Jeff. Those men have been a big part of bringing Jessica out of her shell and showing her how to play with the Big Boys! They truly care about her and want to teach her what they know. They are incredible, actually the whole team is incredible! That is a pretty big group of Loud and Proud people filling up Winners Circle!



Look at Terry with that BIG Wally! You can't see those eyes but they might have had a little mist in them! The Lindblads were lucky enough to have **3 Generations** there to celebrate the win, there is Terry's Dad, Ron, Terry's daughter, Kiana and the 2020 NE II Champion Terry, what a Happy Family! .



Since I did not take the next day off I had to go home while everyone else got to stay and celebrate. This brought some challenges. I don't load or unload the scooters and I usually only tow the trailer in a forward motion. I don't load or unload because I want to keep my scooters in working condition for as long as possible. Greg just picks them up and sets them in the groove on the trailer. I have only towed in a forward motion, for obvious reasons. Well, that night I towed that trailer home and BACKED it into the driveway in only 4 tries. I didn't hit the rose bush and did not have to drive around the block! Whoop! Whoop! We all had great victories this weekend!

Eagle Field

Eagle Field in Firebaugh, an old Air Force Training Airport that opened in 1943. When we got there it was evident that this was not a NHRA sanctioned event. It looked more like it might have been a mud drag facility. Big shout out to Cisco who met us at the gate and took us to our 'VIP' parking spot he had saved for us. When Champ pulled up I helped to get him into the spot we saved for him. The spots were a little close so I went to the neighbor, who looked to have a team of 3 cars, to make sure we all had the space we needed to have a great day. I said hi and asked how much space would his team need so that we were not in the way. This tool said, "I don't let anyone park by near me." I was a little shocked, laughed and said no worries we will give you space but we all want to race. Maybe he didn't see the shirt I was wearing, I tried to warn him. It said "I am NOT the girl next door, I am the CRAZY Bitch down the street!" Then I noticed one of his cars was a bantam and told him, actually I think I want to park next to you because I want to RACE YOU! He was like, "OH NO! I only race by myself, I do exhibitions." I said, Are you sure you don't want to race us?" He laughed and reminded me that he is usually the show people come to see and that he doesn't let people park next to him. I laughed, walked off, shaking my head and helped to unload the car. Once Pure Adrenaline came out of the trailer, their whole team came to investigate that beautiful beast! I guess the tool is some guy named 'Somebody' Azevedo that has a team called Hella Fast or Hella Quick Racing. If you ask me, you ain't Hella Fast or Hella Quick if you won't race the old guy!



This was the very first time that Eagle Field did bracket racing so it was a little chaotic but was a lot of fun. It was a little different for us, we are not used to waiting while someone takes off down the track. There were 8 other cars in the Open Comp Class and we found out that if you don't have a license, your car has not recently passed a tech inspection, or you just want to take something down the track then bring it out to Eagle Field. There was a mix of everything, funny car, dragsters, and Jeeps (3 team Jeeps, which just a few hours ago were wearing sand paddle tires!).



We get up to the staging lanes, which are all dirt, we move forward to get ready for the water box and I had to scrape chunks of mud off the tires so they could make contact with the track. We made our first run, it was pretty good for the first time down an unknown strip of mostly asphalt. I don't remember exactly what we ran but it was maybe a 5.6. Then they called first round, who knows why when you only have 8 cars for a 2 day event but I won't get into that. We rolled up against the funny car. The funny car was really unique because it had been previously driven by a paraplegic and had all hand controls. As we talked to the driver from Utah, we talked about running heads up. He asked what we were going to dial, we told him and that dirty dog picked a dial in about 3 tenths slower without saying anything. Sure racing is racing and I am super glad Gary did not leave until his light turned green! Once his light turned green, he left like a mean Mo Fo and had that Funny Car covered by the end of that 1/8th mile. I guess the funny car was trying so hard he did not quite stop to make the turnoff and had to go boonie crash back to the turn off road. When I got down there to pick up the Champ there were a few more racers at the top end and they were expressing their discontent about having a staggered start. I talked to a guy in a dragster and his idea was for both drivers to dial a 3.0 so then we could have a heads up start...2nd round the next morning, semi – finals, we have the guy with the dragster. I ask him about what lane he wants and to confirm that he wants to dial a 3.0 so we can race heads up... The guys says OH NO, we can't do that this round, how about a run after the finals? OK, we will run you heads up after the finals if you want. We pick our dial in, the other guys number is a second slower.... The other guys light turns

green, Gary waits, waits then nails it! He sailed past that dragster no problem! Finals here we come!



This cute dragster below was taken out second round by the orange Jeep with the go cart tire on his wheelie bar. Which means we had the Jeep in the Finals. We lined up against the Jeep, who of course also dialed a number higher than us. They start us and we have to wait for them to 'fix' the tree (Dial in our numbers) which took far longer than normal. We finally stage, we are ready. The Jeeps light turns green and we leave with the Jeep! Our light is RED, Damn staggered starts! We finish 2nd in the Open Comp class, so close yet soo far!



Well in the old time spirit, Champ wants to race a good heads up race. I go around to some of the drivers to see if they want to race for money. I find them in a crowd licking their wounds. No one wants to race us, they say they already got spanked by one of the fastest cars at the track. I take the Champ on a ride to the announcer's booth. There we find the promoter, Rocky, and tell him we got 100 bucks for anyone that can beat us in a heads up to race! Rocky announces the challenge then let's Gary chat it up on the loudspeaker. We get no takers for the heads up race so Gary kindly donates the money to the track if they will find him a heads up race. Rocky says he knows someone who might give us a run for our money. He calls out this guy in a dragster who raced in a different class earlier that day. We line up, do a monster John Force burn out. The dragster tried, but was no match for the Champ going all out! What a weekend!

Wednesday Night Drags

Wednesday night Bracket Racing at Sonoma is something that I do not normally get to attend because I live in Sacramento and usually work until 5PM. Well we heard that Ellis Couchi was going to be there running his motorcycle and I had to go. I made Greg drive me while I took advantage of teleworking and virtually attended my mandatory afternoon meeting while driving down I-80. We got there right as the gates opened.

There was a lot of people out there trying to get their race on. Steve O'Brien said there were atleast 10 Juggers in attendance. Here are a few picture from the night.



If I was giving out an award for the monster burnout, that would have went to Steve Galileo! The pictures do not do it justice. Let me just say, it was difficult to see him stage and leave through that yummy smelling cloud of rubber. I saw the green light through the cloud but that was about it, until the win light came on! We had to leave early to get back home so we didn't get to see if he won, but it was great to see everyone!



Stay safe! Don't be Afraid! Wear a mask! I hope to see you soon!

Tell someone that you love them!