

My 'No Race' Race Report by Dianna Munro

Hi All! Hope everyone enjoyed the holidays the best they could. I know it was different for me and all of my clan but we made the best of it. I hope every one is well and ready for what ever this New Year is going to throw at us! I didn't get to a race but wanted to still share what was happening in my little part of the world.

I have been having a tough time working and staying at home, I needed something to keep my mind off my worries and to keep me company so we went out and found ourselves a Blessing from the Pound. Her name is Dakota which means Friendly One but she is definitely friendlier to me than the rest of the people she meets. They said she was about 2 yrs old, really she is jut a puppy, less than a year old. That meant middle of the night potty duty, walks around the block and play time even when I am supposed to be working. She like attention and when she is not getting attention, she needs to be watched at all times. One night I was within 10 ft of her, making dinner and she gnawed through 2 couch throw pillows. (How did she know I was thinking about a new look for the couch.) Add to the list of damaged goods, my house shoes, my comforter (I have sewn it twice), front door mat, her mat near the kitchen, and then there are her chew toys, already too many to count. They are missing arms. legs. tails, ears, and some are missing all of their guts. When she is not chewing her way through stuff she is napping. Her favorite place to nap is on my lap while I work. It has made staying at home not so boring and lonely.



We started the New Year off with an outing to see some Juggers at Camp Far West. It is not where we normally go to see our buddies but at this point I don't care where I go as long as I get to see some friends! Jeff Brockheuser was the one that told us to meet him and the gang out at the lake for some fun on the water for the New Year. We couldn't miss a chance to see Jeff and the 2020 NHRA NE II Champion, Terry Lindblad and the rest of the Chrysler Boys!

There was a pretty decent crowd of boats and people there to watch. We brought Dakota along to mingle with people and listen to the horsepower. Greg parked my Hyundai in a spot that ONLY four wheel drive trucks should go. We got out of the car as this beautiful Yellow boat (who knows what kind, pretty, load ane expensive looking) backed off the trailer into the water. I watched it head to the right and I went to the left to say hi. I hear the boat gas it, WHOOMP! WHOOMP! WHOOMP! Then people

were yelling and pointing to the right. The third time he hit the throttle I guess he was trying to turn to the left. As he gassed it and had it cranked to the left, it rolled over and started to sink. The driver escaped quickly but the boat went down fast. It stayed partially afloat due to air in the caught in the front. This was just a 'fun on the lake' event so there was no one there to officially help get the boat to the shore or out of the water. We watched friends of the boat owner and onlookers try to retrieve the boat for about 3 hours! They tried to tow it, they tried to pull it up, they spun it around in circles, they did a lot of trying but nothing worked. It bobbed there like a bright yellow buoy. While we waited for the 'buoy' to be retrieved we hung out, socially distant of course, and enjoyed being with like minded folks. After more than 3 hours they decided the boat was close enough to the shore for others to make runs farther out.



Jeff was finally able to take his BEAUTIFUL boat out on the water for a few laps. Man does this guy know how to have a good time and go fast!



Eventually a tow truck came out and a diver came a little later. We found out through the grape vine, this was the drivers first time in his new boat on the water. What a freakin' bummer!!! Not only does it suck that your boat flipped over and almost totally submerged itself. You couldn't just get it onto the

trailer and get the heck out of dodge. You had to stand there and watch it bob in the water for HOURS while everyone is taking runs having a great time.



After waiting so long for the action, my little fur ball was getting anxious and tired. She was starting to act like a little toddler, please hold me so I can nap and don't let strangers look to me. It was time to leave and get her home, it was such a big outing for her first time in public. She did great, she only tried to snack on 2 adults.

A few weeks later it was my birthday, we went on a little outing to my favorite little motel in Georgetown to see someone else's four walls. Next time, I think I need to check the weather report before I say hey lets just go. (Boy, oh boy, am I glad my husband is always prepared.) Georgetown doesn't usually get too much winter weather but my birthday weekend was an exception. It dumped over a foot of snow! Of course the power went out at 2am, I don't know if PGE turned it off or if it was really weather related. I do know that I had EVERY blanket in the room on me including every blanket I had brought for the fur baby. It barely kept my teeth from chattering until the sun came up.



You could tell it was Dakota's first experience with snow... She smelled it, stuck a paw in it, then took off like a kangaroo. Hopping to get through the snow. She springed, poing, poing, poing through the fresh powder and was sooo excited she did not want to come in out of the snow to get warm or dry. I watched her run and play until she was literally shivering but she did not want to come in out of the snow. I wanted to get out of the snow and get home so that I could be warm and have coffee. We had to chain up to get out of town. I am glad Greg brought the chains, and as we drove home we passed a few cars in ditches.



Lucky us, when we got home our power was out too (I do not have PGE for power). However, at home I am prepared, we busted out the generator, plugged in the coffee pot and started a fire. Everything is better with heat and caffeine.

I cannot wait to get back to a race! COVID has effected everything! Again, I am glad my friends and I are healthy but I am about sick and tired of it ruining my fun!!!! I should be picking up my new toy hauler and preparing for March Meet, but since March Meet is now going to be May Meet and my trailer has been delayed due to a sheet metal shortage. I am just sitting here going freakin' bonkers waiting for my trailer and a race to take it to! Right now, the only thing racing is my dog racing around the yard after the squirrels. I think my trailer will be ready in mid March hopefully by then Champ will have found some where for us to run so that we can shake off the cob webs and win some races.

Until I can see you again, Stay Positive, Stay Safe, and Wear a Mask! Spread Love not COVID!