

Funny Car Fever at Sacramento

I do not have a personal report from Funny Car Fever at Sacramento, my youngest daughter got married. We tried to tell her not on a race weekend, but who listens to their parents.

I heard that Jeff B had mechanical difficulties and Terry Lindblad went out kind of early. My assistant, Jessica, who also doubles as Jeff's BUG (Back Up Girl), was the matron of honor at the wedding so I have nothing but third hand hearsay.

Let me tell you, it was a tough call, do I leave the wedding early the next day so that I could make it to the Funny Car Fever Finals or do I stay and have breakfast with the newlywed couple..... It was tough but I picked breakfast with the newlyweds. I told them, if the anniversary was on a race weekend I might not make it, so don't push it. 😊

Race Report from Sonoma for April 14-15th

It was beautiful racing weather. On Saturday there were a lot of Jugger's that came out to race and others that came out to support, it was great to see them all!

Our President, Gary, and crew were out there with Pure Adrenaline and wanted to see what she could do. Gary wanted to let her rip so we entered in **A GAS** just to have some fun! We tweaked a little of this, twisted a little of that, and changed some more of this.... It went fast but not as fast as we wanted. So we tried more of this and a little extra of that. The next run was faster but our radiator cap went on a site seeing tour without us. We sent John Cauchi to town to get a replacement but before he could get back it was time to line up, so we borrowed the radiator cap off of our 'Trusty, Dusty Chevy' and got set to try again. The cap stayed, the car went faster but not quite into the 7's like Gary wanted. Saturday Results: A Gas, Pure Adrenaline was able to get to the second round but that was it. C Gas, we had a 'Winner, Winner, Chicken Dinner' Boots brought home that trophy! In D Gas, Harold Binsfeld was out in the Semi's, good solid 3rd place for him and his new windshield.



After all of that then there was dinner and without Martha those boys would have been holding up a cardboard sign that says "HUNGRY, Will Race for Food!" She is so amazing, she keeps us all going! Not to brag or anything but look at that tri tip, ribs, meatballs, pasta, eggs and salad! We ate like Kings (and Queens)!



Sunday went a bit quicker because a lot of people had left. Who leaves with a whole day of racing left to go??? Not us!

Marty Thomson hung out with us all weekend and showed off his beautiful ride. If you look close at the interior, he told me that is 'Lace wood' ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS!!! What a craftsman! I should have asked for a ride, duh!





Marty took his beauty out for a run on Sunday. It sounds almost better than it looks, almost! Marty was asking the Champ a lot of questions and listening to every bit of advice he could get but that did not keep him from getting schooled on the track. He learned a hard lesson..... He had quite a lead on his competitor and thought maybe he was going toooooo fast, so he LIFTED....You know that other guy didn't lift, he flew by him for the win..... Lesson: Do not lift! Knowing that Marty will not make that same mistake twice, I gave him his new nickname, Marty 'No Lift' Thomson.

Gary didn't make it past the 1st round but the Champ was on the money with not one **0.01** reaction time but two **0.01s** in the same day. The more he gets behind the wheel, the faster he gets.... Look out A Gas here comes The Champ!

We also had a Weezle sighting, I saw him in a big bitchin' truck with a humongous camper on top of it. Nice Rig! His woman will be grateful once he figures out how to use all the bells and whistles in there. Gotta watch out, that guy is going to be freaking dangerous when he figures out how to wait for the light to turn GREEN. LOL!

Boyd was out earlier that he wanted, he had a loose crank bolt, good thing they found it before the run.... That could have been a horrific detonation.....

