

WINE-DING ROADS TOUR 2

by Ginger Carney

Ninety-nine per cent of Miata events include a combination of one or more of the following: qwerky, twisty, winding Miata roads; gravel; good food and drink; potty/rest stops; remarkable sights; cows; the kicking-of-tires; and fun conversation with Miata friends. So what made the Wine-Ding Roads Tour 2 any different? Well.....

Windbags we sometimes be. But **bag**pipes we never see! BMC friend and musician Al S. energized us for the drive by playing his bagpipes while we 28 Miata-ites had our lunch at Bay 5 in Mazomanie. A delightful surprise. Al played again during dinner at Wisconsin Riverside Resort, entertaining not just the BMC but other diners as well. A totally unexpected but fantastic treat! (*What other car club has its own musician?!?*)

In between the cornfields. Yes, we have seen many, many cornfields through the years, but never before were we directed to drive "in between" them as Laura declared as we made one right turn. (*Truthfully, we were on a road.*)

Nuts. Walnuts. *Hundreds* of black walnuts all over those twisty Iowa County and Dane County roads....kind of like driving on roller bearings. We probably helped the squirrels, too, by cracking some open.

Entertaining signage along the way: "Clip Clop Acres"; "Hazy Lane"; "Bures Berry Patch" with strange large orange "berries" dotting the field. And my favorite: "Heifer Haven". I'm assuming that it refers to bovines and is not the same as the infamous Mustang Ranch in Nevada.

Delectable snacks of cheeses and sausage, provided by Laura and Hank. These we enjoyed at both the Botham Winery and the Spurgeon Winery as we tasted - and purchased- the different varieties of wine each vineyard produces.

I as in "ice cream" (said our Leader), or is it **I** as in "imbecile" (said our Sweep)depends upon whether you need a sweet treat or you are irritated with your spouse, I guess. In any case, this referred to our direction to turn onto Hwy I.

Navigating from the rear, Sweeps Marcy and Jim Hotz kept the group in formation and in sight with not even one turn-around.

Gray, the color of the sky beginning at 2:00pm after a **g**lorious late September morning. Of course there is beauty in gray, too, and it seems to make the golds, oranges, purples, and reds of autumn pop.

And although it poured most of the afternoon, it could not spoil the event. What better way to spend a rainy day than on a big porch, protected under large eaves, engaging in chit-chat and laughter with Miata friends - and a wine bar within easy reach!

Thanks to Netzingers for a wonderful event.

Event Photos

[Laura's Photos #1](#)

[Laura's Photos #2](#)