

## Don Miller Mazda Mud Run VII - April 18, 2015

Hosted by: Lynn Bonfield, Terry and Kathy Rieck, Henry and Laura Netzinger

by Peg Wurzbach (*white Miata with a black top*)

*(The most writing I have done in years is a grocery list – hope you enjoy my efforts.)*

It was a beautiful day for the first ride of the Miata season. Everyone made it through the long winter – some with a little help by visiting Florida! President Toni thanked Don Miller Mazda for hosting our event, introduced the BMC Board members, new members and guests.

We had a delicious chicken dinner & cake – followed by a door-prize drawing of Miata-related stuff, and cool sunglasses from Netzingers to help you look good or to hold your hair back! Don McCann may have eaten too much chicken, as he broke his “sturdy” little chair!

Twenty-six little cars pulled out of the parking lot into the balmy spring afternoon, signaling the start of Mud Run VII. We did not find any mud, but some cars got lost on the twisties before we had a chance to regroup! (*so I worked on my tan*) We covered about 127 miles, and the scenery was beautiful! (*can you tell I love exclamation marks!*) Bare hills in tones of gray and tans – the pops of color in barns of green and red with an occasional blue roof! We saw horses and woolly mammoth “beefoloves” – and people waving to us as we zoomed past. Salk City looked interesting – I thought I would like to return. The roads had names like *Enchanted Valley*, *Stone Church*, and my favorite – *Hoot Owl Valley*! The wind was in my hair – blew away my cares – and I felt young! (*until I struggled out of the car at the first Culvers break*)

On we go – I heard Bluejays, Pheobes, and Red Wing Blackbirds – I saw and smelled mega cow farms (*not that unpleasant – it reminds me of playing at my cousins*) Did you see that huge Hereford statue on top of a building? I think it was a polled one. Oh, yes – and we spied yaks – yes! Yaks!

Somewhere along the road a group of us turned too soon and got separated for a while – so I worked on my tan & Vitamin D requirements!

Going into Baraboo we had 75 miles under our hood – following a very slow moving manure spreader to the second Culvers stop. After some indulging – we circled our Miata wagons in the parking lot and wondered who was the leader? 51 more miles to go! I was having a powerful hankering for a Budweiser! We zoomed a bit more, and soon to Rivers Edge we go! The food and conversation were great, and the Bud cold. The huge aquarium is always interesting - as were the young women in their extravagant prom dresses and their dates, sharing the dining room with us. Maybe we should have a Miata Ball!!!!

President Toni thanked Lynn, Terry, Kathy, Henry, and Laura for a great time, and we heartily agreed. See you next time!!!