

See, I do my part!



Who likes Drag Racin? Yeah, me too. Our race season started at the Mid-America Ford/Team Shelby Meet in June and ended on October 23, at the Duck Drags.

If you read the magazine you might have see a pic of Jim's Willys I took at the Starbird show, his plate says 'GASRJIM' and the back says 'Rude, Crude and Socially Unacceptable'. Grown men actin' like boys!



Yup, I said Duck Drags! And now you're askin' the same question I asked . . . 'What's a Duck Drag?' It's a closed event, held at Tulsa Raceway Park, put on by the crazy people over at www.duckuscrapus.com, a web board for gear heads. Although I can't really tell you what 'duckuscrapus' is supposed to mean or where the name came from, I can tell you it's a fun site to visit and a good place to ask car questions or buy stuff.

So, Sunday, October 23, found several hundred of us die hard racers at the gate waitin' to get in and trust me, if you weren't on the invite list . . . you didn't get in!

The day was all about fun and when you race a 4000lb. bone stock Galaxie you just wanna have fun 'cause chances are you ain't gonna be the fastest thing on the track!

Let me first explain, when I say 'we race', what I really mean is that J R races, wrenches and pays for it all and I am the crew. And what I mean when I say 'crew' is . . . I drive the support vehicle, put hubcaps on and off, hold a flashlight if needed, take pictures and cheer! See, I do my part!

Because the day was about fun, the local boys came out ready to play. Yes, there were a few, very few, serious racers but most were the guys that build a car and race locally on the weekends and although there was a some cash for the winners, most were just there to show what they could do.

One of my favs of the day was Jim Gabel of Pryor, Oklahoma and his '41 Willys pullin' 'bout 3 feet of air off the line and he does it time after time after time. And when he was asked how he does that he said "Yea, I have been trying to do this for thirty years and finally stumbled on the right combo, and I aint tellin'. Ha Ha!"



As I stood at the startin' line and watched these guys, I'm convinced this kinda stuff keeps 'em young. When they're there, playin' with their cars, it's like they're teenagers all over again. They joke, poke fun, watch girls and talk cars and horsepower.



