

This month was a total “washout” for Chapter “C”.

The schedule for the chapter this month which normally means we meet at McFarland’s in the snow. This year wasn’t much different other than the weather guessers said 1 to 3 inches of snow and frigid. Being weather people they weren’t wrong (just ask them) but they weren’t right either. I don’t call the low teens, in Kansas, frigid however it was a bit cool. The snow forgot to show up and it appeared most of the chapter folks believed the forecast. When Brenda and I showed up just before 6:00, Bill and Margaret had just arrived (the two couples that live the furthest from Topeka). We went in and discovered we were the first ones there. After waiting until shortly after the agreed upon meeting time, we realized we were also the last ones there for the evening. Not ones to waste time, effort or good food we got down to the important thing of ordering and eating a good meal. After managing to kill over an hour and half we packed it in for the evening and drove back to our homes.

Just to keep the month messed up, the weather guessers decided to forecast up to a half inch of ice for the night before our meeting. Well the ice got here in a manner of speaking. I don’t think it was quite the amount they forecast but there was ice around so the guessers weren’t “wrong” again. The highways were clear but when you got onto the city streets of Topeka it appeared that the road crews might have been on vacation. Anyway, once everybody that decided it was worth driving under those conditions got to Perkins we had a grand total of 6 people show up. This constituted our modified meeting; 1. We ate (have to have priorities straight) 2. We said The Pledge of Allegiance. And because we had pretty much solved the world’s problems while we ate, we went straight to 3. Which was our 50/50 drawing, with the big winners for the evening Earl and Lenny Barnes with Brenda and I getting the consolation prize.

Earl did say they are planning on selling both of their trikes and becoming snowbirds to Arizona in the future, so if anybody is in the

market for either a CSC or Roadsmith trike either call me or drop me an email and I will make sure you get linked up with them. I know the CSC trike is a NAVI model and the Roadsmith has the auxiliary fuel take if my memory is correct. They haven't settled on a price yet. The CSC is black and the Roadsmith is white. Not sure of the year of either machine.

After the 50/50 drawing we packed up our stuff and headed back to our homes with probably the shortest meeting on record for the Chapter.

We only have two birthdays in March Tiffany Criss on the third and Arlene Felch on the 30th with no anniversaries.

Don & Brenda Williams
CD/Newsletter Editors