

Is The Javelina 100 Going To The Dogs?

By Karen Sue Wroughton

The 2001 Javelina 100 run began for me on Friday afternoon, October 19th, as I met several other Outlaw cars from Phoenix to caravan to Sedona. We arrived at Sky Ranch after rising above Sedona on Airport Road, a wonderful curving road that gives a superb vista view of Sedona nestled in the red rock canyons.

As Mike began registration, I helped set out snacks and drinks while arriving 356'ers joined us to mingle and greet old friends and welcome first timers.

I was sipping my wine when a cold, wet nose nuzzled my . . . hand. (Hey, what were you thinking?) I turned around to a pair of limpid brown eyes and met Winston.



Rusty-Driven by King and Carol Clemens at Page Springs Fish Hatchery, photo by Ann Briggs.

Here are some excerpts from an interview on Sunday afternoon.

Winston: Sorry about the cold nose. I was just trying to say hello.

K Sue: That's O.K. I am delighted that you could join us this year. When did you decide to come along?

Winston: Well, it was the night I heard Mary say that Sky Ranch welcomed pets. Gosh, I got so excited that I had to go outside to . . . calm down.

K Sue: So, what do you think of the Javelina 100?

Winston: I hate to say it but I was a little disappointed in the warm-up party.

K Sue: What do you mean?

Winston: Well, I was greeting everyone in my usual exuberant way when my nose caught a whiff of cheese, jalapeno cheese and I believe, jalapeno popcorn. Now how could I resist such temptation; what was I to do but try to sample? Alas, I was banished to my room.

K Sue: I'm so sorry, Winston. We did continue to visit and munch until about 6:15 pm when everyone started leaving for dinner. I couldn't believe how quickly everyone pitched in to help clean up and cart all the leftovers off to various rooms to reuse on Sat. evening.

Winston: You can bet I would have helped clean up! Mary and Robin didn't bring any popcorn back for me, dog-gone it.

K Sue: You seemed pretty chipper Saturday morning as we all gathered for the drive.

Winston: Golly, yes, I met Rusty! It was so good to see a four-footed friend.

K Sue: Which brings us to our other canine buddy, Rusty. Welcome to Arizona, Rusty. This is your second Javelina, isn't it?

Rusty: Yes and I love being here. Howdy, Winston.

Winston: Hey again, Rusty. Did you get in trouble for being so vocal at the driver's meeting?

Rusty: Nah, I think everyone knew we were just ready for the road! I must say, I enjoyed the drive up Oak Creek Canyon on the way to Mormon Lake Lodge.

Winston: I agree, the cool crisp air makes the scents of fall even better.

Rusty: I noticed that your driver had the top down, too. It's the only way to ride, isn't it?

Winston: It always gets my vote. Say, did you see all the squirrels?

K Sue: Excuse me, but how did you two like Page Springs Fish Hatchery?

Winston/Rusty: So many things to sniff and so little time!

Winston: It was a good place to stop and stretch my legs after the lunch stop. Say Rusty, did you see the bison behind the lodge at Mormon Lake?

Rusty: I thought I smelled something unusual!

K Sue: Gentlemen, the hatchery?

Winston: Oh yes, well, as I said I was ready to stretch my legs after the drop down into the Verde Valley. I was a little thirsty by then, too.

K Sue: It was a little warmer there. How did it feel to you, Rusty?

Rusty: It felt great, Colorado has been a little cool lately, so I enjoyed it. My driver, King, was wearing shorts! Of course, he *always* wears shorts.

Winston: Not my Arizona drivers!

K Sue: We didn't see you at the wrap-up party back at Sky Ranch Saturday evening.

Winston: Alas, once again my keen sense of smell (and desire to taste) kept me from joining you.

Rusty: I didn't mind, I was ready for a nap, but I did want to see who won the Whining Swine Award! I knew it wouldn't be me because I'm always happy when I moving! That little "woo-woo" at lunchtime was just my way of singing "On the road again!"



Winston, ready to roll with his chauffeurs Robin and Mary Hansen at Mormon Lake Lodge. Photo by Dan Jacob.

Winston: I kept my tail on automatic wag, no whining from me!

K Sue: You were safe, fellas, this year, believe it or not, the award went to my hubby, Mike!

All: Chuckle, chuckle, snicker, snicker!

K Sue: Thanks for talking to me, see you again next year?

Rusty: Woo-woo!

Winston: Sure, but do you think you can manage to sneak me just a taste of that popcorn?

K Sue: You just don't ever give up, do you, Winston?

Ah, the Javelina 100, an experience you won't forget! Join Winston, Rusty and all the two-legged Outlaws for a weekend of fun, driving and jalapeno popcorn! Coming to an Arizona road near you again this October.