

My love for Snowmobiling didn't start until I was in my 20's. I grew up in a valley at the base of Mt. Shasta in Northern California and while there was plenty of snow in the winter, neither I nor my friends had snowmobiles growing up. It wasn't until I moved to Wyoming in 2008 that I bought my first snowmobile, a 1995 Polaris XCR 600. I found out shortly after getting it home that the engine was junk so I replaced the engine and went riding for a couple years.



When a friend of mine asked me if I would be interested in racing with him in the "One Lunger 100" I jumped at the opportunity. He and I were to race a 1972 Rupp 340 twin that neither of us knew anything about. Long story short- we raced, I crashed, sled broke and we were done... but I was hooked. Two years later I had a chance to get back on an old timer (what us Wyoming boys call a vintage sled) and race the One Lunger 100 again. This time I semi-restored a 1970 Ski-Doo TNT 399, to race condition anyway. After 22 laps, the 40+ year old track drivers failed and I was out of the race. The next year, a friend and I shoehorned a Rotax 440 into a 1969 bubble nose chassis and we headed to the race again. We ended up just out of the money in 4th place but the sled held up.



A couple weeks after that race, our friend Frosty stopped into the shop with a couple vintage sleds on his trailer and told me he had just got back from an oval race in West Yellowstone. The idea of a nice smooth oval track sounded good compared to the brutal 100 lap beating I was used too in Pinedale.



The next winter I picked up a couple Polaris TX's from Frosty and was able to get one put together in time to race at the XMR event in Bondurant. Racing there and meeting all the good folks involved with the circuit was a blast and for the first time in my short vintage racing career, I came home with a trophy! I am truly grateful to be a part of this sport and to be involved with the best people in it. Building and racing these machines will stay a part of my life indefinitely.



As an added bonus, my best friend loves to ride and race vintage sleds, and she's good at it! Tesa has been so supportive of me and my friends and puts up with our shenanigans. Just don't tell her that I have 11 snowmobiles strategically hidden around our home!