



The Director's Digressions

By Bill Taylor

As of the time I am writing this, February 2019 is the 4th snowiest February since 1875. So it's doing a good job of keeping the vast majority of the motorcycles off the roads this month. And according to WCCO, it has been at least 30 years since March has been our snowiest month (on average). Evidently that title now belongs to January. So maybe there is hope that the piles of snow that have been growing by leaps and bounds these last couple weeks will actually disappear before several of us start taking the motorcycle safety classes. I've done many of them in the rain – and quite cold rain, but I don't think I've done them in snow. But I'm sure many of you reading this are thinking back to some year where you actually did take some parking lot course in the midst of snowflakes.

And today (as I get back to writing this), is the 20th and I shoveled the driveway 3 times and used the snowblower once. Shoveled off the deck, then took the roof rake to the roof and dumped that snow on to the deck which then also had to be shoveled off the deck. It wouldn't be so bad, but we are doing a kitchen remodel and the last old cabinets whose shape was too specific to be of use to anyone ended up being sawzall'ed into two significant piles of lumber on the deck which limit the places I can actually push the snow off. So as I type this, the piles of snow are now as high as the deck. I am really hoping the weekend snow is nothing more than a trace and we hit a few days of 90 degrees to melt some of this before the next snow storm. Oh – and by now everyone knows that this February has had more snow than any other February in the history of mankind!

So what does this have to do with motorcycling? Absolutely nothing! But I figure you read enough stories about preparing your bike for summer in the winter months, updating your first aid kit, planning trips, etc, that you didn't really need another motorcycle story. Besides – the brain matter just didn't come up with anything interesting to write about this month. Maybe the juices will be flowing better next month – when we have a kitchen again.

Thanks for reading,
bill