In the early part of 1992, David had bought two go carts for the children to ride around the property. After he had purchased the go carts and had them assembled, the kids began to use them.

David was the first one to try the go carts to see if it was in good running condition. He enjoyed himself so much on it that he decided to buy bigger ones for the guys. David had gotten Steve Shnider to look into getting some real fast go carts for the guys. (Steve was always getting deals for the group when it came to purchasing new equipment.)

Steve had gotten a real good deal in buying 14 go carts with roll bars and high powered engines for go carts at wholesale prices. The purchase had to be that he would buy all the go carts at one time. They made arrangements to order and then pick up the parts and go-carts. Some of the guys got our Silver Streak tour bus which was going to be converted to a tour bus for the band and made their way for the pick up.

A couple of days had gone by and David wanted to know why the guys were taking so long in picking up the go carts. We later found out that the guys had broken down on the way back from picking up the go carts. David was looking forward to getting the go carts for the group.

The guys finally arrived and arrived with a bus load full of go carts. The next day, David had Pete Gent and Brad and a few other of the guys get the go carts ready to run. Everyone went out side after lunch and David told us to all get one of the go carts. Since there was only 14 and the 2 little go carts, we all scrambled to jump in one. Myself and the others managed to get in one which ended up being most of the American guys along with David.
Go Carts

As we all sped off on to the driveway in front of the building, David yelled out to the guys to stay in line and follow him. He drove down the driveway and made a turn on the street right directly in front of the building. He went kicking ass down the road and we all put the peddle to the metal and followed him down the road.

As we were driving down the road, the black top road in front of our property turned into a gravel road, as soon as David hit the gravel road he began to tail slide causing all kinds of dirt to get in our faces. All the guys started doing the same to avoid somebody from passing them up. We were all racing up in down the road and trading with the others so they could ride aswell. It was really cool racing up and down like maniacs racing back and forth. All you could see was a cloud of dust trailing 16 guys on go carts in front of the road.

David decided he wanted to have a race track that encircled the property to avoid any traffic from neighbors. He then began making a pathway with the tractor and plowing a course that went around the property inthrough some trees and then ran aside the lake and pond. It was a real rough ride at first till we flattened it out with the tractor on the go carts. We also had made a three quarter track directly in front of the building where the guys and girls could go walking or jogging. David had also gotten some Gasoline tanks for the go carts and other equipment such as gloves and goggles.

When the kids wanted to ride go carts they would have to get Davids permission, and most of the time he'd let them ride them! he would get one of the adults to supervise the kids. He would instruct who ever was watching the kids to let the older kids drive the little ones because the younger ones couldn't drive. As the kids were driving up and down the driveway, I could tell it made David real happy. Everyone was letting loose and having a good time even us bi kids!
Go Carts

David started getting creative in our new hobbie of racing go carts, he decided to make a couple of obstical courses which consisted of a few ramps made of dirt and some tricky turns.

As some of the guys started getting crazy on the go carts including myself! David began to scold some of the guys because they were doing stupid things that was going to get somebody hurt. David was allways concerned about people getting hurt and would tell the guys to cool their stunts.

One time, my friend Niel veaga was kicking ass around the three quarter mile track, all the guys were told not to go so fast because there was speed bump in the middle of the track. Most of us would get on the go carts and hall ass around the track, I remember all of us standing outside sieng a couple of the guys going around the track, all of a sudden there comes Niel like a bat out of hell and hits the speed jump, all I saw was the nose of the go cart hit nose firsts and flip over two or three times. Everyone saw and so did David, all I heard was David said to one of the guys "tell Niel to get his ass of the go cart". After that little stunt David began to restict the riding because the guys were crashing them in the firts few days of riding them.

We continued riding them off and on till the winter season set in which made the track to muddy.