

From left, Heather Moffett, Ken Wood and Susan Ehlers get ready for the Polar Mare Plunge on Saturday. Ms. Moffett took pledges for \$6,000 in return for her prom-

have been drilled and the newest arrival of four wells in India. The family-owned Denton business has set up nonprofit organizations to handle the finances that come mostly from the Wood's own generosity.

In Jan. 2011, a shipment of \$300,000 in rigging equipment was sent overseas to Ghana after a good

Special to The Delaware State News/Jason Minto ise to jump in the chilly water of a pond at her Prairie Meadows family farm west of Harrington. Ms. Ehlers, a friend of Ms. Moffett's, joined her in the plunge.

year at the horse race track. A longtime horse owner, trainer and harness driver since the 1960s, Mr. Wood described a good run of luck from his Anders Bluestone trotter as funding much of the cost to send the pieces. The track highlight was Bluestone winning a \$150,000 run at Harrah's Chester (Pa.) Racetrack, Mr. Wood

said.

"It was a good year for my horse in what was a bad time economically in a lot of ways," Mr. Wood said. "Without out the wins, the equipment never would have left our property."

Polar Mare Plunge

Doing what she could Saturday was 40-year-old Heather Moffett, who endeavored in a self-titled "Polar Mare Plunge" designed to earn more funds for the Wells for Ghana project. Ms. Moffett said she had received more than \$6,000 in pledges as a tradeoff for jumping into a horse pond on her Prairie Meadows family farm west of Harrington.

At 1:30 p.m., swimsuit-clad Mrs. Moffett and best friend Susan Ehlers walked slowly down a wooden walkway, took a few seconds to compose themselves and then hopped from the dock into the water that registered 48 degrees during an earlier thermometer check. The wind likely dropped the outside temperature to 40 degrees at most when showtime arrived.

The duo disappeared into the slightly greenish water, bobbed up a couple seconds later. They swam briskly back onto land as a gathering of 30 family, friends and media watched, then received warm blankets to fend off the shivers and complete the 30-second plunge.

"It was colder than I thought it was going to be," said a smiling Mrs. Moffett, who had smeared her arms and legs with Crisco shortening beforehand in a desperate attempt to not be so cold.

Mrs. Ehlers said the plunge was more than she expected, literally. She decided to dab the Crisco on her nose only because "I feel like the people here donated because they wanted to see us get really cold, so I'm not going to put on any fake blubber."

Once airborne off the wooden walkway, there was no going back. The effects of a quick jump into some western Delaware water rippled all the way to Africa, though.