



Sandlines



The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

April 2018



38th
Sandie
Anniversary
Party
April 28, 2018
more info on
page 3

President's Corner

Hey Sandies,

It's been a crazy month. As you probably know, we're not going to do the bunny run this year and it's been a big surprise to a lot of people. Well, as you know the poker runs have fallen off a lot the last few years so we have gone back to two runs a year. We are not giving up on the bunny run it's just on hold for this year. So, that being said, we need all of the Sandies we can get to help with the triathlons this year so that will help us with the charities.

Don't forget - we still need door prizes for the pumpkin run.

One more thing; the tourist season is here so watch for the crazy people in cars that are out there more than ever now.

Please be safe.

Robert

Sand Dollar Board of Directors

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Treasurer: Edna Keefe 314-7408
Road Capt.: George Engler 244-0376

Associate Board of Directors

Web Master: Joe Rello 581-0429
Historian: Joe Rello 581-0429
Publications Editor: Jim Morrison 423-0363
Media Relations: Sharon Woods

Contact the Club

Phone: (850) 244-0376
E-mail: joejoe@sandollarmotorcycleclub.com
Web Address: www.sandollarmotorcycleclub.com



The Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club is a Chartered AMA organization. The Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club is open to all motorcyclists irregardless of riding experience or brand of motorcycle, as long as they share the Club desire to ride safely and have a good time riding.

Birthdays April

**If YOU SEE THESE SANDIES THIS
MONTH, WISH ALL OF THEM A VERY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY....**

**Harold Luttrell,
Ray Kegbine,
Haley Woods**



We wish all these couples a very special wonderful and joyous anniversary

**Mark and Lori Fluker
The Sensei hisself and Lady
Michael (M2) & Elise McMillan
Chuck & Shirley Highers
Steven & Kathleen Duffey**

**38th
Sandie Anniversary
PARTY
April 28, 2018**



Join the Sandies in celebrating 38 years of riding together.

Location: McCutchan's Field

**(On South Side of HWY 90 about 8 miles East of the
HWY 90, HWY 87 intersection)**

Time: Saturday between 2 an 6 PM

Dress: Wear one if ya got one, otherwise wear something!

Above rule does not apply to George

**Bring a Covered Dish. Please contact Miz Edna about what
to bring.**

What's Happening

Breakfast before our Rides..... Joe & Eddie's Restaurant (Across from Goofy Golf) 8:00 am. A note, Joe's has a bunch of new Wait staff, when you walk in and sit down, put your order in right away. Don't wait for other Sandies to join you. We leave at 9 am period.



Tuesdays... We will be getting together on our non- business meeting Tuesday's at a location To Be Announced by our famous "Cat Herder", so watch your emails, time as always: **6:00 PM.**

Our Business Meeting Time Has Changed !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Our Meeting will at The Okaloosa Fire Dept. Training Room, 2nd Floor 9:00 am, 1st Sunday of the Month, Ride to follow.

The Weekly Dining-In is now at Wings and Rings on Mary-Esther Cut-off. The weirdness is always on Tuesdays, always starts around 6, and there's always a good crowd.

SHIRT RIDE season is nearly on top of us!! Now is the time to seek out the outrageous shirt and try to outdo The rest of the Sandies. It will take a real doozy to beat some of the attire seen on past rides, but there is always a chance someplace like Wally World will have something truly great. Keep your eyes on the calendar and email for the announcement of the first shirt ride. Then break out the ugly shirt and welding glasses and get ready for the fun!!!



WE BE DO'N DINNER RIDES

The Sandies eons ago used to do one dinner ride a month, more than that and it got real thin on participation. The Dinner Ride will be a Mystery Dinner Ride. That means the Roadie leading it knows were it will end up. Now if you have certain dietary needs and/or a picky eater, just contact the Road Lead and find out just where.

A couple of remembers, we use the Sandie table method, parties of 4 or 5 or 6, don't let the restaurant folks, unless they have the space, set-up one mass table. It works better for the wait staff and kitchen. Speaking of wait staff, Sandies if you get good service and the kitchen screws up don't take it out on the wait folks. Traditionally wait people really are not in love with Motorcycle Clubs cause they are crappy tippers. We on the other hand have quite a few places where we are really appreciated, let's keep the good feelings rolling.



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Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting March 4, 2018

Robert Woods called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM.

DJ Kudla read the minutes from the February 2018 meeting. Joe Joe Rello motioned to accept as read and second by Jim Walters.

Edna Keefe read the Treasurer's report from the February 2018 meeting. Jim Morrison motioned to accept as read and second by Jim Walters.

George Engler gave the Road Captain's report of March Events:

- Please call or text George Engler at 850.244.0376 with questions or comments regarding the ride schedule.

Save the Dates:

04.28.18: 38th Sandie Anniversary Party@ General McCutcheon's Fly-In (2:00 PM)
Pot Luck – Notify Ms Edna what you will bring
03.09 -18/18: Daytona Spring & 10.18-21/18 Daytona Fall
04.07.18:
05.02 – 05.06.18: Spring Thunder Beach & 10.24 – 28.2018
10.24 - 28.18: Fall Thunder Beach
10.28.18: Pumpkin Run @ KM Cycle & Marine

Please remember to ask for door prizes at businesses you frequent. Gift certificates are a wonderful option !

Old Business:

- Sam Engler gave a recap of the Hav-A-Heart Run and stated that the registration should be \$10 for future poker runs. Joe Joe Rello motioned to increase registration to \$10 and second by Munchkin.

New Business:

- Due to the lack of cooperation with Emerald Coast Harley Davidson, the Bunny Run has been cancelled this year. A possible sponsor for next year is Coastal Powersports.
- DJ will contact AJ's on the Bayou about sponsoring the 2019 Hav-A-Heart Poker Run.
- Door prizes are non-existent for future poker runs.

Meeting Closed:

- There being no further business for the benefit of the club, Joe Joe Rello motioned to close and second by Steve Gardinier. Meeting adjourned at 9:30 AM.

Plantation Chicken Salad

INGREDIENTS:

3 Cups cooked chicken (cubed)
1 1/2 cups celery (diced)
1/2 cup red grapes (halved)
1/2 cup pecans (lightly chopped)
3 sweet pickles (chopped)
1 tsp salt
Mayonnaise

DIRECTIONS:

Combine all ingredients; moisten with mayonnaise (to suit your taste). Serve on bed of lettuce.

This was a recipe that John Gallent sent into the newsletter April of 2005
I thought this was appropriate for our 38th Anniversary Party.

John passed away about five years ago



Herding Cats for the Panhandle Animal Welfare Society (PAWS) George Engler

Folks, I'm back with another tale. Some say tall tales but let me assure you this is the truth. Well, the truth to the extent that I can figure it out. Let me tell you - with The Sand Dollar M/C you generally don't have to make anything up, this group does not need fiction to be entertaining. Although, occasionally in the interests of improving an already good story I'm like the Australian "Kadaitcha" or 'The Teller of Stories', ya just got to spin it a bit. So, settle back my friends and let me spin you a yarn about Cats. Cats like you've never seen, Cats that ride motorcycles of all things, helping to raise money for the real cats under Ms. Donna's care in the 'cat house' at PAWS. And Dogs Too! It's like this:

The dictionary defines a group of Cats as either a Glaring or a Clowder Well obviously Mr. Webster never met a group of Sandies. Today was cat day for the Sandies at The Paws Poker Run. 18 Sandies (to include three in four door conveyances) covered 135 miles. That my friends was the largest showing of any single group there. The Sandies have almost always been the largest group at most events for the past 35 years. The Route was the same as last year, well not quite. This year the second stop was at The Eagles Lodge (not the Moose Lodge across the street.) This led to one of the many Cat incidents that were part of this day's adventures. The first was watching Sandies park at AL's Garage, our traditional meet-up/starting point. Sandies drive in and stop wherever the Sprits move them to stop. It has to be something on a spiritual plane because there is no discernable pattern or reason for the parking. Thank God we don't have a truly afflicted person with a bad case of OCD (or CDO if it's bad enough.) Cause Sandie parking would drive them to seek accommodations in the Twinkie ward after a short ride on the Disoriented Express.

So, for the next incident, we were approaching checkpoint two on Green acres Rd. JoeJoe says "left lane is clear" I reply "not yet JoeJoe" rather huffily I must admit. Well I sail right past the Checkpoint. I must say here that the whole Club executed a most beautiful U-Turn, It was picture perfect, a thing of precision, a most masterful thing. As you can see I'm trying to brighten up my 'Oopsie' moment. Then we had another on The Island, Sir Roberts Group gets in front of mine. This leads to Robert missing Checkpoint Three, just like yours truly, sailing past. Robert realizes his mistake turns everyone around. As you can see the cat herding is turning into a comedy of sorts. The bad part of all of this is you can't make any of this up. We decide to skip the next stop because it's in a tight spot and the Poker Run traffic gets into knots there. So this leads to the Universal call of a Sandie, "Where do we stop for lunch"? This then led to much discussion, Sandies deliberate over a place to eat like Stephen Hawking researching Black Holes. Now here is where The Sandies have the elite when it comes to eateries. Terry H and The Prince (Tim W) have no peers when it comes to suggest places to eat. The Prince suggested the Freeport Café, and they do make a tasty Burger there. Since the prime fuel source of the Sandie engine is The Burger, the Café shall be, then, and we're off to Freeport without further incident. But it's early yet, ya know?

Get to The Café and its Cats again, parking don't cha know. Lunch was every bit as good as advertised. All but the Luttrell's table got served PDQ. Since Harold had a place at the table no telling what was said to the nice waitress. I mean poor Dona, Ashlee, and daughter Stacy had to bear both the Harolds at the same time. One of the few situation where a Sandie can draw hazardous duty pay. It was a good Lunch, we will be back.

Now back to the Cat Parade and the next stop, Nicks on 20. We made it without problems, i.e. we didn't need Bail Money and Pat G didn't need to take an impromptu dash for the woods. Come to think about we had no high steppin' to the bathrooms from Pat today; hum maybe it's not the real Pat. It could be an alien clone of Pat and they forgot to add the tiny bladder. Might

need to keep a close eye on this version of Pat. I can attest that Jim W ain't no space clone cause Jim was as irascible as ever. Besides no forward thinking Alien civilization would want to clone a Jim W., two of him would throw the universe into chaos. Our newest Sandie, Brian Murphy, no relation to our Tim Murphy, rode today and since Brian didn't run screaming into the night I can only assume Brian will be back. Brian rides a Silver Wing, Honda's scooter on steroids; it has no problem keeping up with The Cat Krewe I can assure you. Ya know Frank W is another one that you would take for a laid back type. Nope, Nyet, Nien Non, not even a little bit. In other words you would be out of your cotton picking mind to believe that. Frank has a way of waiting then pouncing, all in all, a rather sneaky person, Frank is, I think Frank bears watching.

Speaking of just that Sharon W finally joined us and what a treat that was. Really, I mean that - no sneaky references or anything, honest, besides Sharon didn't make one water joke, at least, none that I heard anyway. It was a great day.

The only person I felt bad for was Tommy N. Why, you ask? Because Tommy had one of the best poker hands that I have ever seen I know, I drew the cards. Tommy had to fly out to Chicago this afternoon. Sam played Sandy S cards since Sandy was with Tommy in the car. I didn't pay attention at first but I drew one heart after another then two Kings both hearts. Holy Moly! I had one card left to draw and it was, yep you guessed it, a heart. In all my years of poker runs and they number in the thousands, have I ever seen such a hand. I'm thinking Tommy has done won the mother lode, then we get back to The Edge in Niceville to find out it's a points-type scoring system. They score by the square you land in. Dammit! When I left Tommy was high score at least. Oh I need to thank Robert for fixing my highway peg - it had come loose as they do. I'm heading up Baker and Sharon stops the car and tells me, "Go have Robert fix that!" Aye Aye Mam', which I promptly did, thank you both of you.

It was a good fun Sandie ride and a good Sandie ride beats just about anything else you can do on a cloudy Sunday when it's too cool for skinny dippin' - or any day for that matter.

The Sandie Dining-In has moved to Wings and Rings on Mary Ester Cut-off. Last Tuesday there were 20 folks at Wings and Rings from The Sandies. Now that's a lot of mouths to feed, so join them there is always room for another. Always Tuesday, Always about 6ish. Always good company and good fun.





The Fort Morgan Surprise and Munchkin's Favorite Food Group

George Engler

sur·prise sə(r)prīz

An unexpected or astonishing event, fact, or thing; A shock. Informal: Shocker

Well this time Mr. Webster got it right, the shocker part anyway. 12 Sandies to include the surprise made the 275 mile trip for lunch, Fort and Cheese. (Details on the cheese later.) We left AL's heading west, picked-up JoeJoe on the way.. First it was lunch, at The Sandie favorite, Lamberts. We got there a little early. Just enough early to hear about Frank W's adventures owning and flying his own airplane. With the Sandies you never know what interesting story you will hear. The Sandies are a few cows short of a stampede, but dull they ain't. For those of you that are familiar with Lamberts you know the "Threwed Roll" part. Being anywhere with Sandies involving thrown food is a recipe for disaster. (get it? Food? "Recipe" for disaster? HA! I just break me up sometimes.) As I was saying, I was sitting there minding my own business, when a warm yeasty projectile whizzes past my head. "What the hell?" I look up to see Jim W with his hand up near my face. The guy with the rolls is trained to throw when a hand is raised, so Jim puts his hand next to my face then lowers his hand as the deadly projectile follows its evil trajectory towards my handsome and unexpecting profile. If the guy's aim had been just a little better, I might not be here today! (I know the rolls are so soft they couldn't hurt anyone but who's telling this story? Yeah, that's what I thought}

It's like taking unruly 4 year olds to Walmart, anything is liable to happen and it usually does. Sharon and Haley Woods joined us at Lambert's; Sharon was taking Haley to the Medical Museum located in Foley.

Back to the Sandies and food, the rest of the meal was uneventful as Sandie meals can be. Well, I have a complaint, a minor one but still... It seems Frank W likes chicken livers; I on the other hand am not a fan of organ meat, any of them. Frank orders said chicken product, fine with me, but Frank makes a really big deal of eating those things. Ya know some folks.....

And exiting Lamberts with a herd of cats without a full-on blue lit police escort is always a victory. Pointing the mob south heading them in the direction of Fort Morgan - we arrived to discover a pleasant surprise: vets and active duty got in free. That means only Sam and Dona had to pay. Yes I paid for Sam what Harold did I wouldn't have a clue. But since Harold remained conscious, alert and up-right I would say, yes Harold did the gentlemanly thing.

Arriving at the Fort proper Robert, Sam, Harold and Dona toured the really neat Museum. JoeJoe and Jim W headed for the Fort, together. We found Jim's bones in the Fort, it seems he and JoeJoe toured the fort at JoeJoe speed. Jim found out that JoeJoe covers a lot of ground, quickly. By the time I made it to the top of the Redoubt looking over the Gulf, JoeJoe was a speck on the beach. Jim was sitting in the shade looking tired,. Told ya.

We all finally made it back to the Rides. Now the surprise part is, this strange car pulls up and this guy is blowing kisses. I go WTF, then I notice its Joe Bell, and with said Looney Tune is Becca. To say that Joe (Goose) is Looney as a bedbug is like saying The Titanic took on a little water. Becca on the other hand is always a pleasure to spend time with and to see her there at Fort Morgan was a very pleasant surprise. How they got to The Fort is a Sandie tale. Joe and Becca started out for Mobile to attend a flower show. Part way to Mobile they decided to meet The Sandies at The Fort. After saying our good-byes we turned toward Munchkins new favorite store.

We were on our way to Sweet Farms, a dairy where they specialized in cheese. Yes fellow Sandies a Munchkin fav, farm fresh Cheese. [This is sarcasm. For those not aware, Munchkin is a notorious despiser of all things cheese, cheese-ish, or cheesey. Legend has it that Munchkin hates cheese so much that Kraft has taken out a protective order against him for their cheese food manufacturing facilities. Ed.] The folks at Sweet Farms had a great selection to choose from. I tried their Blue Cheese, it was heavenly. They had a cheese called "Chocolate Pecan Fudge" a cheese that tasted like a chocolate cheesecake, "Yum" as JoeJoe likes to say. And no, Munchkin didn't try any. I said surprise, not miracle. And there are no restraining orders, so far as we know.

It was a fun ride, long, but fun. On the way to lunch we passed the new amusement park, OWA. They have this kick ass roller coaster, can you say "Where is my air sick bag?" We'll be planning that trip real soon.

We are going to try and do at least one Saturday, most/all day ride per month. (Between 200 and 300 miles) a month. We will shameless borrow routes and expertise from Terry Hymel and Tim "The Prince" White from time to time. We could certainly do a lot worse, both are masterful ride planners. Why not take advantage of all this talent we have in The Sandies?

Reminder: The 38th Anniversary Party is April 28 from 2 to 6 at The George T. McCutchan Airport and Intergalactic Spaceplazza, half-way between Holt and Milton on 90. It will be a covered dish lunch/dinner.

The Weekly Dining-In is now at Wings and Rings on Mary-Esther Cut-off. The weirdness is always on Tuesdays, always starts around 6, and there's always a good crowd.



Tim's Excellent Breakfast Adventure and Wandering The Panhandle Steve Gardinier

The other day Tim White announced one of his breakfast rides. Of course it was to the Two Cousins cafe in Darlington Fl. Excellent place to have a nice traditional breakfast. Friendly people, really reasonable prices and the food is good too. Tim calls it his retired guys ride. I call it the Retired Road Riders Breakfast Ride - RRRBR for short. (That's the Retired Ride on all day Riders Breakfast Ride.)

Met Tim at the Loves Truckstop on 285, and I don't know how he did it but he snuck up on me. I was watching for him and suddenly he appeared beside me. "You ready to go?" he asked. I answered "where the heck did you come from?" Off we went on another really nice ride.

Two Cousins in Darlington FL is only about 35 or so miles from my house but somehow Tim stretched that into 60 miles. Mind you now, I am not complaining, I know how Tim plans a ride and it was a good one—again. Twisting and winding around some really nice roads and finally getting to breakfast was very enjoyable. Eggs, sausage, hash browns, all done right plus coffee were also an enjoyable part of the morning.

Soon the bill was paid, stomachs full, and things emptied that needed emptying. Warm the bikes up and off we went. "No route really" Tim told me when asked where we were headed, "just riding around". Now that's a nice way to get ready for lunch! South a few miles then east and then southeast, followed by more south, then southwest and a little north. Then, surprise, Dead End road. Big area to turn around, paved, at a boat launch. Oh yeah, one U-Turn to get to that road first. Hey, it's a Sandie ride after all. Back tracking we finally went southeast and ran into highway 79. South again to Captain Fritz Road (Hwy 20 if you didn't know) We took that to highway 81 where Tim headed down 3280 to find some more fun ways to get home. I went to 331, then north to Coy Burgess and Cosson roads, Bob Sikes, Hwy 90 and home.

As Bob Hope used to say, "timing is everything". I had impeccable timing; I arrived home, rolled the bike inside just as the rain started.

All in all I logged 240 miles; Tim likely went a bit further.

If you get invited to any Tim Rides - GO. Be full tank, empty bladders (or reasonably empty) and ready to ride. You will like it.

SpectreSteve



Some very good Words from the folks at Aerostich. This is exactly why we do skills every month!

Spring Riding: Fluency comes with Frequency

If you don't ride year-round, you should know that the rate of motorcycle accidents and injuries is higher in the early part of the year than later. Four primary reasons, not in order of priority:

1. Car drivers don't expect motorcycles or understand how they move as well.
2. Residual sand and winter debris on the roads.
3. Riders are more likely to ride overly 'enthusiastically.'
4. Riders' skills are rusty.

The last one is easy to address. Even if you are a very experienced rider, spending anywhere from ten minutes to an hour simply riding around a vacant parking lot playing with the capabilities of your bike makes a difference you'll notice in the days that follow.

Set up some imaginary games using the car-space (or other) lot striping. Repeat controlled hard-breaking panic stops from low and medium speeds to pre-defined spots. How close can you come? Do some slow extreme weaves. And some faster turns. Again and again and again.

The trick, because you are not learning this stuff for the very first time, is forcing yourself to repeat these made up maneuverability exercises over and over, trying to better your results a little each time. [And awakening dormant muscle memory, if you have any. Ed.]

It can be hard to practice something you already 'know,' but forcing yourself to do it will bring incremental improvements that may make a difference in some traffic situation later on. If you have time and want to improve even more, take an organized rider-skill class if one is available in your area.



Tuesday Change Up Steve Gardinier

For a year or so we've been having our tire-kicking gab fest at Joe and Eddie's restaurant on Eglin Parkway in Fort Walton Beach. Overall the service there was good, the prices reasonable and the food acceptable. However, after a year or more of eating at the same place, we decided to change locations - at least for now.

Buffalo Wings and Rings on Mary Esther Blvd. was chosen. I arrived early and found MacRocket waiting. We gabbed a bit then several others showed up. In we went and I was pleasantly surprised to find a table set up for 10-12 people. We had a seat, got drink orders in and then another group of Sandies came in. No problem, they added another table and we had plenty of room. Perhaps the biggest change is the menu. When you are used to the same menu forever, you have to start all over finding out what this new place has that you will enjoy. In no time at all we all had food orders in and were "kicking tires", figuratively speaking, of course.

Frank and his wife Marie, the Patsicle and Kathy, Robert Woods with Sharon and Haley, Betty, me, Mac, Dona her husband Mr. Dona aka Harold, Jim W and family all had a good time there were 16 of us, including guests. We all enjoyed the meeting and eating and yakking. Well, at least I'm pretty sure we all enjoyed it.. There was no sustained yelling or fist fights, so we're good!

Next Tuesday, same place same time. Lots of parking, not noisy, and pretty good food at decent prices

Zoom over for some camaraderie!

SpectreSteve



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April 2018



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Business Then Lunch 8:30 Board 9:00 Business	2	3 Dining in Wings and Rings 6 ish	4	5	6	7
8 Flowers and Butter- fly Ride 9 am	9	10 Dining in Wings and Rings 6 ish	11	12	13	14
15 Skills 9 am 8:30 AL's	16	17 Dining in Wings and Rings 6 ish	18	19	20	21
22 "It's Spring Stupid, Let's ride!" 9 am AL's	23	24 Dining in Wings and Rings 6 ish	25	26	27	28 38th Anniv. Party 2-6 pm McCutchan Airfield and Intergalactic Spaceport, Milton, FL
29 Day after The Big Three-Eight, Ride any- body ?	30					

May 2018



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 Dining in Wings and Rings 6ish	2	3	4	5
6 Business Meeting- Lunch Oka. Isl. Fire Dept. 2nd floor	7	8 Dining in Wings and Rings 6ish	9	10	11	12 The BIG Golf Tournament 8 am
13 The Goofi- ness con- tinues... 9 am AL's	14	15 Dining in Wings and Rings 6ish	16	17	18	19
20 Life Saving SKILLS! Al's garage 8:30 Crestview 9:00	21	22 Dining in Wings and Rings 6ish	23	24	25	26 Sandie Saturday Adventure 8 am
27 Open Submit an Idea For a nice Ride	28 	29 Dining in Wings and Rings 6ish	30	31		