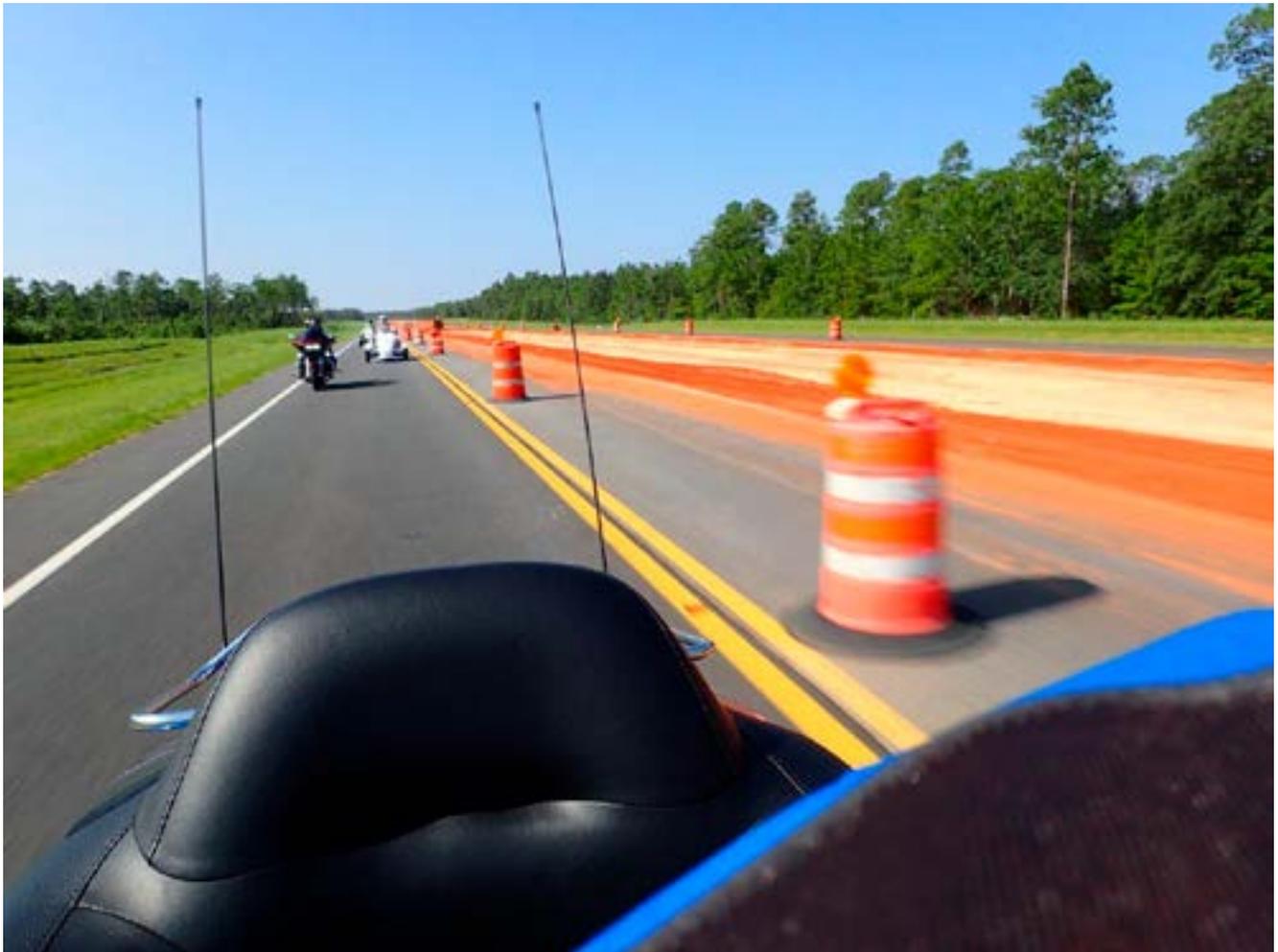




# Sandlines

The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

August 2017



Be Sure  
to  
Watch Your  
Calendars  
Shirt Rides  
are Coming Up!!



## **The President's Corner:**

**Hey Sandies,**

Well, hello there Sandies. It's been a very rainy month, not to mention how hot it's been but at least we have been able to ride despite the weather. The only real exciting thing this month is that George got his new Gold Wing. I think it's getting commissioned by the Navy next month and that would be the Royal Navy. I believe.

One main thing is that we have a poker run coming up in October (time is flying by) We need door prizes as soon as we can get them. Until next time, stay dry and cool if you can - also please ride safe.

Again, congrats George!

**Robert**

## **Sand Dollar Board of Directors**

President: Robert Woods 797-3467  
Vice Pres.: Sam Engler 244-0376  
Secretary: Dorothy Kudla (DJ) 240-6474  
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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 August**



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

**Joe (Goose) Bell  
CarolAnn Davis  
Rob Laird**

**John (New York City) Goncalves  
Edna (Miz Edna) Keefe  
Mark (He Who Steals Breakfast)  
Fluker  
Mark Storm**



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

**John & Ellen Goncalves  
Howard & Francine Wilson**

## ***New Bike Alert!!!***



***(Waiting for the Christening)***

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***Get Ready, the Pumpkin Run is Coming Soon!!!***

# 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.



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**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.**

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## 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.**

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### Shirt Ride Time:

Another sign that summer is here is the colorful sight of a group of not sane motorcyclists all dressed up in very colorful shirts heading down the road. This sight has raised many questions from the non-riding population. Are we being invaded by a motorcycle gang that looks like a Jimmy Buffet Concert? Could this be a group of escaped Parrot Heads? Or just a mentally not well of Bikers? Most learned opinions lean toward the last explanation. The actual truth is that it's The Sandies out for another Fun Ride and Pikanik. Since The Aloha or Hawaiian Shirts have become our formal attire, why not flaunt it. What better to flaunt it then ride somewhere wearing said Shirts? The louder, the more colorful the better is our rule of thumb. I say if your family would be embarrassed to see you in it then its perfect Sandie wear. So find yourself one or two or like Munchkin have a whole suit made from Aloha material. Then step bravely out the front door, get on that motorcycle and ride with Sandie pride. There you have a Sunday Shirt Ride.



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## 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.



<http://twitter.com/SandDollarMC>



<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Sandollar-Motorcycle-Club/110038601999>



<http://www.myspace.com/sandollarmotorcycleclub>



<http://sandollarmotorcycleclub.com>

## **Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting July 2, 2017**

### **Meeting Called to Order**

- Robert Woods called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM.
- DJ Kudla read the minutes from the June 2017 meeting.
- Joe Joe Rello motioned to accept the minutes as read and second by Jim Morrison.

### **Treasurer's Report**

- Edna Keefe read the Treasurer's report from the June 2017 meeting. Joe Joe Rello motioned to accept the Treasurer's Report as read and second by Jerry Gilbert.

### **Road Captain's Report**

- George Engler gave the Road Captain's Report of upcoming events:

#### *August 2017:*

- 08.06.17 – Board (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM @ Okaloosa Fire Department upstairs)
- 08.13.17 – Skills (8:30 @ Al's Garage; 9:00 AM @ Crestview Range)
- 08.20.17 – No Nutz Ride & Picnic (9:00 AM @ Al's Garage)
- 08.26.17 – Dinner Ride (5:00 PM @ Al's Garage)
- 08.27.17 – Breakfast Ride (7:00 AM @ Al's Garage)

#### *Save the Dates:*

- 09.10.17 – Cook-out @ General McCutcheon's Airport
- 09.23.17 – Sandestin Triathlon
- 10.06.17 – 10.08.17 – Vintage Bike Races @ Barbers Museum, Birmingham, AL
- 10.07.17 – Pensacola Triathlon
- 10.25.17 – 10.29.17 – Thunder Beach, Panama City, FL
- 10.29.17 – Pumpkin Run (Sponsored by KM Cycle & Marine)

***Please call or text Sharon Woods at 850.246.0029 with any questions or comments regarding ride schedule.***

### **Old Business**

- Robert Woods followed up with Flamingo Graphics regarding the reusable signs for date and venue changes. Cost will be \$135.00 for 15 signs. The signs will be weatherproofed and slightly smaller in size but will have a larger font for the lettering. The down side is that we may lose some signs and will need volunteers to place and pick up the signs at each event, but we won't be stuck with signs we can't use. Joe Joe Rello motioned to purchase 15 signs and second by Jim Morrison.

### **New Business**

- Robert Woods noted we have been asked to work at the Sandestin Triathlon on September 23rd and the Pensacola Triathlon on October 7th which is the same weekend as the Barbers Vintage Races in Birmingham. Please let Robert know if you can assist at these events.

### **Meeting Closed**

- There being no further business for the benefit of the club, Joe Joe Rello made a motion to close and second by Harold Luttrell. Meeting adjourned at 9:20 AM.

## The Very Varied Kitchens of The Sandie Riding Club

### One Dish Chicken and Rice from Michael & Elise

This is one that Elise & I make all the time. It's good, it's healthy, it's easy, it's quick.

4 skinless, boneless chicken breasts, (thawed)  
1 can Campbell's Cream of Mushroom soup  
1 cup water  
3/4 cup uncooked regular long-grain rice  
1/4 teaspoon paprika  
1/4 teaspoon pepper

Mix: soup, water, rice, paprika and pepper and pour into 2 qt (2 liter) baking dish.

Place chicken on top of rice and sprinklw with a little extra paprika and pepper

Cover and cook in preheated 375 degree oven for 45 minutes. Serves 4

From the really tasty kitchen of Michael and Elise.



The other side of The Sandie kitchen,  
a recipe that we published in 1995 from a former Sandie.

## Sweet And Sour Spam

### Ingredients

1/3 c brown sugar  
3 tb cornstarch  
3 tb vinegar  
2 tb catsup  
2 tb soy sauce  
1 sm onion, chopped  
1 green pepper, chopped  
1 cn spam, diced (12 oz.)  
1 cn pineapple chunks, reserve juice (20; oz.)

### Instructions

Mix brown sugar and cornstarch in 10 inch skillet. Add enough water to pineapple juice to measure 2 1/4 cups. Stir juice mixture, vinegar, catsup and soy sauce into skillet. Cook over medium heat until mixture boils and thickens. Stir in pineapple chunks, onion and green pepper and diced Spam. Reduce heat and simmer until heated. Serve over rice.

From : Barry Weinstein 4/95



**The Sandies get Culture**  
**And no, we're not talking about cottage cheese...**  
**By George Engler**

11 Sandies made the Sandie stab at Culture. It was a mixed bag at best. First you have people like Jim W, you can dress 'em up but you still can't take them to the Prom. Somehow Jim and 'Robert Motherwell' paintings are not a great fit. Come to think about it - Sir Mac and Lego Art don't exactly fit well either, more on that.

The Art Loving Sandies did 135 miles today. Actually, it started out weather wise pretty dang nice, stayed almost pleasant most of the morning. It then got pretty danged July-ish (i.e. hotter than Hades) on the way home.

Tommy "The T" was out and boy was it great to see Tommy. It has been quite a while since we last saw Tommy. What with all the moving and work, Tommy and Sandy have been doing they've been rare additions to the rides lately. And yeah, we missed Sandy today, apparently Sandy had worked outside and had gotten a bit too much sun.

WE MISS YOU SANDY !

Speaking of missing someone - we missed JoeJoe, today. JoeJoe was waiting for us on 98, we passed - JoeJoe waved - then never saw JoeJoe again! We checked back and JoeJoe's battery had failed completely. It's on to the Motorcycle Emergency Care Facility for Joe Joe's Harley.

WE MISSED YOU TOO JOEJOE.

Joining us on our merry trip to Lego Land was none other than Paco R. Paco made it as far as Pensacola then it was on to work.

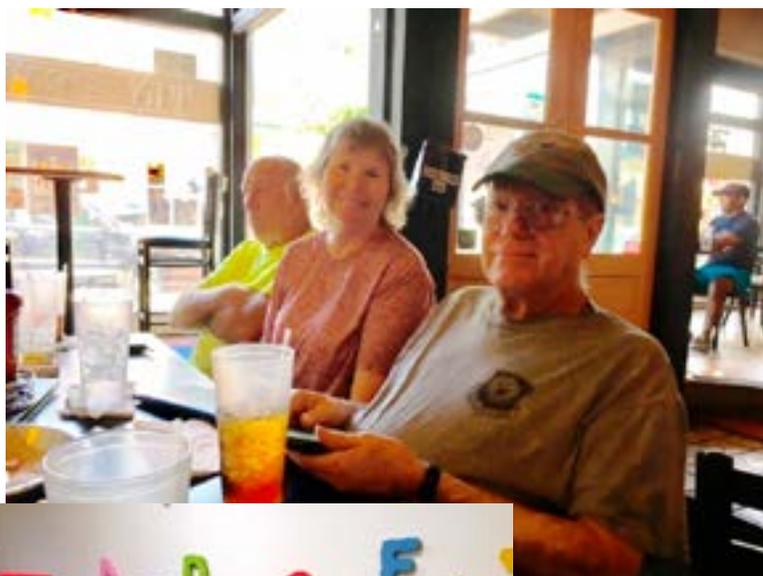
Let me now bring up the 'Sirs', Robert and Mac to be specific. As you must be aware I'm getting a bit older these days. Well, us AARP types sometimes don't startle so easy - we've seen it all, you know? So, I'm in the room with the Green Art. As the pictures will show, there was a very tall building-looking-thing. Yeah, yeah, I know, it's 'ART'. As I walk past the tall Lego building all of a sudden there is the sound of a million Legos hitting the floor. "Holy Crap!" We're about to get thrown out of yet ANOTHER exhibit!!!

As I whip around to see which Sand Dollar member may be involved and what on earth they may have done to get us kicked out of another place. I see Robert and Mac, standing there with the "What? Me? Nope, it was that way when I got here." look all over them. Sitting at their feet was a huge loose box of Legos (apparently placed there specifically for the purpose of scaring the bejebus out of me!) It seems they dropped the box making that terrible noise and when Robert and Mac saw me look around quickly they fell to the floor laughing so hard you'd think it was actually funny - which it wasn't. You know its not nice to startle us older folks - a sudden heart attack and then boom! No Cat Herder to lead your rides, kids !

Steven and DJ shared Six duties thank you both!

You know, if Jim W spent as much time helping humanity as he does bedeviling and annoying me, the world would be a grand and wonderful place.

Today was just a fun day, lunch at the Tin Cow, nice ride, interesting exhibits - just a nice Sandie Sunday.



**135 Miles for Breakfast In July**  
**No Sandies Are Not the Sharpest Knives in the Drawer**  
**But We Ride A Lot and We Eat Well, So There!**  
**By George Engler**

13 members of The Sandie Riding Club, got up early and rode 135 miles for breakfast.

Being Sandies, of course, it just wasn't to breakfast, an adventure or two had to happen. We met at AL's Garage (Is there a better name for a motorcycle meeting place for rides to begin anywhere on the planet?) anyway, to my surprise The Queen of The Night Dona L was there. To see Dona, at what is to Dona the wee crack of dawn, is unusual to say the least. Jim W, The big poop-stirrer himself tried to give The Pot of Trouble a bit of whipping up. Jim tried suggesting that it "Sure was early to being getting up for Breakfast". Fortunately, Dona was still half asleep and did not rise to the bait Jim had cast, so Jim's effort were for naught.

Another sight for sore eyes was The Sandy S herself, appearing LIVE and IN Color! Sandy has been moving and getting her house up for sale. Sandy just moved into "The Hanger", more later. Patsicle joined us, AND ate with us - now, there's a story. Most Sandies have some strange idiosyncrasies and there are some that are just down right strange. The Patsicle has this egg thing, Pat's eggs have to be 'just so', nay more than 'just so' - I think Pat uses a scientific algorithm make sure Pat's eggs are up to Pat standards. I guess the folks at Alphy's in Navarre hit the right combination cause The Patsicle was happy.

Speaking of Alphy's the folks were off their game. We have been there before with a large Crew and everything was spot perfect. Today the breakfasts were a bit slow, they came out two at a time, weird. It seemed our waitperson had said just get the meals ready and I will take them out as they get done. The kitchen took her at her word and did just that, one meal then two etc. We also found out the owner runs the kitchen and he had been hospitalized the day before. So, it was Jungle rules in the kitchen. The food was excellent and a great value, we will be back.

Something else happened today, at breakfast no less, that stops you and makes you realize just how much Time water has passed under your Life Bridge. I looked up and the waitstaff was examining Haley's drivers license. What the? It seems Haley wanted a Mimosa, you know alcohol. Haley was in the car with Sharon anyway. I had completely forgotten about how old Haley was. I guess I still remember that little thing fighting for her life with that heart condition. I also thought about how the Docs told Robert and Sharon that Haley probably wouldn't see grade school . Now here Haley was ordering a drink, God sure can work some pretty cool things.

Now let's not forget about Harold L, now remember the food was coming out in dribs and drabs, I noticed JoeJoe hovering over his food like a vulture guarding his dinner. I also spy Harold looking at JoeJoe's omelet rather covetously. Then I notice JoeJoe is holding a knife on the side that Harold was sitting. Fortunately, before a deadly food fight could break out, Harold's breakfast arrived. Well, we dodged another bullet, uh,

knife...

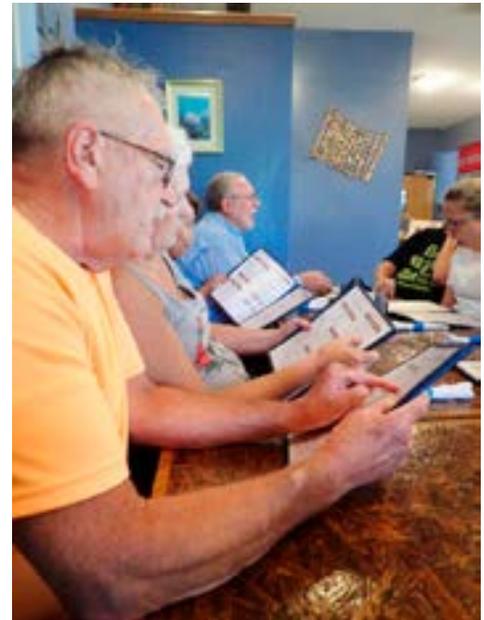
Thank you Steven for doing the Big Six duties, for me it's always reassuring to see those lights back there.

Munchkin and Helen were at Alphy's before us and snagged a table, thanks to the Munchkin Krewe. That restaurant shortly turned into wait-list only - standing outside and in the lobby - and stayed that way.

With full bellies, The Sandie Riding Club headed off to the Blackwater and ride we did. I mean all over that forest, found some new roads while we were at it. The Sandies split apart at Hurricane lake road, at that point Robert led one group straight home. The rest of us rode until we came up on an old friend, a "Bridge Out" sign. I stifled the urge to head down that road to see if the Bridge was really out. I have done that a bunch of times and found one Bridge still passable. Hope Springs Eternal, and all that, but Sandie Road Lore about 'The Skipper' and the now fabled Subma-Wing will last even longer than eternal.

From 'Bridge Out' it was time for the rest of us to head home - which we did - and great timing too. The temps and humidity were climbing rapidly toward July in Florida standards by this time.

Always a great Sandie Day when you can eat a good meal and enjoy good roads with good friends.



## Beautiful Summer Day in July Equals Hot Skills George Engler

I have noticed that even when Patsicle is not present Pat becomes a topic of conversation. You can depend on Jim W to deliver some tidbit of Pat facts. Oh, before we go any further into the Adventures of Patsicle & Jim need to do some housekeeping. Had 15 Sandies out on a rather sweltering Skills Sunday. We were also very lucky to have Sensei, Michael M with us today. Michael always brings new things to the Skills table and today was no exception. First though I need to thank JoeJoe for setting up the warm up portion of Sandie Skills. The warm up was not a reference to the ambient air temperature. After being away from Skills for months a bit of refresher is needed. JoeJoe did a first-rate job of stretching the muscle memory, that is one of the bedrocks we use to build Sandie Skills. JoeJoe, besides the usual giant slalom, laid out a huge "Double U-Turn". Man, was it a blast! It was the perfect mental muscle exercise. You had to use trail braking and head turning to get through it with any verve \*.

\*Verve: noun, vigor and spirit or enthusiasm,  
(Always wanted to use that word in an article)

Okay back to the tarmac, if you practice polishing the Skills that we use every day, head turn and trail you had one great time on JoeJoe's warm-up.

Then it was the main event, High Speed Swerve or what the hell to do when that car makes a left turn in front of you. Michael brought this training exercise as a trial outing. It allowed you to, at speed, practice left and right swerves that were equivalent to a full lane change.

Folks let's get real here: very few folks can swerve properly, and a crappy swerve will usually get you hurt (or worse). Take a crappy swerve and throw in everyday street or highway speeds and you can go from "OH THIT!" to hurt bad, really fast.

Today we had the opportunity to practice swerves and at daily speeds. We started out at 30 mph and moved to 40+mph. You have no idea what even 30 mph feels like at the time of swerve. The first time is downright scary now imagine the first time you have to do it is on Mary Ester Cut-off. A couple of passes and it gets easier, so it's ramp up the speed time. Now the nerves give a bit of a jingle. Then it's throttle up and swerve. Hey I did it! That wasn't so hard, or scary! Now to do it again. And again. And again.

Guess what? Not only do you actually begin to get what it would feel like to do this in real life, but you begin to feel really confident that you could do it for real, if necessary. This is what Sandie Skills is all about: get that confidence to know what you can really do in a situation. Don't get me wrong, this was only the first time we have many many more Skills to go before it becomes true muscle memory. At least today helped to ease the unknown jitters. The single most common comment about the new Skill Exercise was some version of, "I was surprised by how comfortable/confident I got with a skill I thought would be scary/difficult."

Today we had an old time Sandie, rejoin and use Skills to brush some cobwebs off of handling skills. It was none other than, Paco, yes, that Paco is a Sandie again. To truly understand Paco you need to read some of his adventures. To say Paco is "Colorful" is like saying the Pacific Ocean is a little salty. Here is just one of Paco's adventures we have a bunch more JoeJoe has them in the Archives. You really need to read them, they are a very good read. Ask JoeJoe for them you won't be disappointed.

<http://sandollarmotorcycleclub.com/stories/bigbend/bigbend.html>

Greg L joined us, it seems Greg has been traveling quite a bit, for work and leisure. Steven G is back from his extensive travels, read part one in the July newsletter, more to follow, I hope. Well, Steven drove his Magna to Skills and it has been a while since the purple and white ride was at Skills.

Sir Robert brought out the rough concept of our Sandie Road Signs, they will be excellent and very practical. Thanks Robert for the idea and the follow through on the project.

Have you ever met a con man? What? Never? If you're a Sandie that cannot be a true statement. You have to have met Harold L at some point, right? Harold of the Spyder Clan? Oh, you have! Can't forget that can you? So, you have met the genuine article, at least where Skills is concerned.

Harold will inevitably look out at the lay-out and bemoan how it looks too hard for a mere Spyder handler like him to do Skills successfully. Then Harold goes out and promptly kick the crap out of the layout. Never take a bet from Harold. See the con man, baby.

Sir Mac was out on one of his many rides, the Harley. Mac convinced Michael to trade Rides. Now that was something to see fellow Sandies. Mac on Michael's naked sport bike and Michael on the Harley. Let me sum it up, Michael adapted quicker than Mac, although Mac did get out on the actual road for some acceleration testing...

The other part of Clan de Spyder was out today also. Dona brought Ashlee with her. Now Ashlee has the brains here, Ashlee brought her umbrella to shield herself from the July sun - that is one smart way to beat the heat. Ladies have used an umbrella to shield themselves from the sun for centuries. Ashlee just brought the old out and made it new again, smart, I say.

Munchkin, ah, Munchkin what can you say? Well for one, "Munchkin Time" has no basis in real world time. 'Munchkin Time' occupies a whole different Quantum Continuum. Being a Sandie: making the strange and unusual into everyday activities.

We ended Skills doing High Speed Braking. Again, at Sandie Skills the speeds are real world speeds. For High Speed Braking, the 40+mph, like the Swerve at 40, can feel real fast. The cue cones sure show up quickly. Cue cones are where you begin your braking, not before. Had some impressive stops from speed in the group. Steven left some money on the pavement the first time (locked up rear brake= expensive rubber left on the pavement). It was also the last time that the rear tire slid. Steven got very smooth very quickly. Sir Robert, without ABS, brought that big Harley to a whoa position really smooth. JoeJoe didn't even engage his ABS and stopped in some impressive distances. Sir Mac, without ABS, brought that Harley to a stop with a minimum of rubber on the pavement. Jim W and I were told to re-do our runs. Well when Michael says come to a complete stop so muscle memory knows what it feels like to come to a high speed stop. Michael was serious. Who knew? Obviously Jim and I don't follow directions very well. Well in my case it was a simple misunderstanding, Jim on the other hand was being Scofflaw Jim.

Today, even as hot as it got, was one fantastic Skills. The exposure to realistic traffic situations at real-life speeds was absolutely an experience you can't put a price on. Who knows when you will need what we did today to keep yourself out of that helicopter on its way to the Trauma Center.

A special Thank You to Michael and JoeJoe for all the hard work putting these great Skills together. Today was one of our better Skills, again, Thank You.

## **Summer Adventure** **George Engler**

Ya know, being the person with the most (in)famous "Here, hold my beer and watch this" moment in the Sandies - it seems all the local wags are at their summer best to top me. It's a distinction I'd happily relinquish so long as nobody gets hurt.

Today, well, I think the photos speak for themselves. What is astounding is all the effort that go into such things. Then at lunch Sir Robert named my Ride SS Minnow 2 which set off gales of jocularity. Man, I have wanted to use that word and now success. Well let's leave the kids at lunch and do the the tell'n of our Sandie Day.

Had 18 Sandies at the Business meeting, Marty T joined us haven't seen Marty in a bit. Found out both Jim W a.k.a. Mr. Floaties AND Patsicle both renewed dues. Sometimes a fellow can't catch a break. Speaking of catching a break, Sir Mac was there having arrived with much fanfare on The Black Rocket. Ain't nothing low key about either Mac or That Beast.

The Captain was front and center and JoeJoe gladly played chauffer for The Captain.

Talk about "Hail, Hail, the gangs all here", The Spyder Clan, Harold and Dona L joined us today. The Clan had been on vacation with grandkids. Which begs The Timothy W, question - If you're retired how do you take a vacation?? Miz Edna had family join her today, brother and sister-in-law. After the meeting they both looked concerned for Edna's welfare based on the company she keeps - like they felt sorry for their family member or something. Exposure to Sandies in concentrated form does that. I almost leaned over and informed them that Miz Edna is a pack leader, Edna ain't no shrinking violet, but decided that if they didn't already know that about her, they weren't going to hear it from me.

Munchkin sans Helen is like a runaway train with no brakes, no telling what could happen. DJ was present although still a bit under the weather. We all hope you feel better soon.

Sharon W has a design for our 2017 Pumpkin Pin that is a true winner. it is truly one fine design, thank you Sharon. Oh, you would like one? Well for those Sandies that work the Pumpkin Run there will be one waiting for you, easy peezy.

Went for a short ride after about 125 miles through the Blackwater Forest. A lot of roads were still closed due to the high water, yes, we made U-Turns. I had no intention of repeating my (in)famous "Hold my beer" moment and doing a U-Boat imitation -especially not in front of this crowd.

As we headed home the temps slowly climbed, by the time we got to FWB it was flat toasty. Good day with friends at the table and on the road.

**THE LONG ROAD HOME**  
**ANNUAL TRIP**  
**PART 2**  
**Days 25 and 26**

Before I knew it, the time passed and I had to start for home. El Dorado AR, home of my good friend and his family, was a good visit. But 8 days is long enough to impose on friends even though they insisted on staying longer. I suppose I could have stretched it another couple of days but as I said, time was passing and I wanted to find my own bed.

Leaving friends is always hard for me, we had known each other for about 35 years and had spent a lot of good times together. I know I've spent enough time with them when his kids call me "uncle Steve". Anyway, off I went down that long winding road.

Somewhere about two hours down the road I saw my GPS flash the "battery low" warning. What the heck? I've got it hooked direct to the bike. So, a quick stop in the shade of fuel pumps at a convenience store provided the answer. My power outlet on the bike had failed. I was in the shade and out of the way of traffic so I took off the panel that hides the outlet. Broken wire. No problem, I have wire and all the fittings--- so of course an hour and a half later I still have no power, I'm in the sun now and have not put my hat on. Something I regretted later in the afternoon. I had charged the GPS with my lithium battery charger so I continued on my way. Using it sparingly (I knew where I was going anyway, hard to get lost there).

Rolling into Vicksburg, I stop for a bite at a What-A-Burger. Munching my chicken sandwich and a worker walks up, puts down a laptop, plugs it in and seats another worker there. She shows the other worker what to look for (new person training I found out) and walked away. I'm at a two-person table and not even a "mind if we work here" from her. After two more people stopped to talk to the new person I decided it was time to move to another table. Just before I was ready to leave the first worker came by and asked if everything was ok. I asked if it was customary here to just sit someone down at a customer's table and do work without even an "excuse me". She looked dumbfounded as I explained I was there to relax, not be interrupted by employees working and asking each other questions. I told her I thought that was rather rude. She half-heartedly apologized and walked away. I left with the taste of a good chicken sandwich in my mouth mixed with a bad taste of that place. I'll find another place next time through.

Out on the road I turned down highway 27 for my route to Hattiesburg. At least I thought I did. Ten miles of twisty up and down roads through rural areas I did not recognize and I still did not recognize the surroundings. I turned on my GPS and it told me to go back three miles, make a right then a left and another left to get where I needed to go. I did and other than it being very hot outside, I didn't mind the detour at all. An extra 15 miles of twisties is hard to not like.

Passing through small towns along the way I stopped for gas about 60 miles from Hattiesburg. As I was double checking my route on the GPS before turning it off again,

a gentleman walked up and asked if I was ok. I told him I was fine, just taking a drink break and double checking the route. We exchanged pleasantries and off I went again. Now I have to mention the reason I was taking that road to begin with. One word to explain the non-interstate drive---JACKSON, MS. The interstate there is horrible, always torn up, under construction or just too damn crowded for me. I go around every time I can, which is all the time. It's my vacation so I'll go where I want to go so long as I don't have a set schedule.

After what seemed like a very long time I rolled into Hattiesburg and found my motel. A Howard Johnson's. Yes I know, the HOJO has not had a great reputation the last few years. But this one was very nice. Older building out front and the rooms were completely renovated. All the amenities including Cable, WiFi, AC, refrigerator, microwave and coffee maker. All the comforts of home—sort of. It was great to lay in a nice comfy bed and have the AC turned up enough to pull blankets over me.

Morning and a couple cups of coffee and out the door I go. If you go through Hattiesburg it's worth staying there. Breakfast down the highway a bit and rolling on highway 98 headed home. Another hundred miles and I'm in Mobile. I decide to take the Bankhead tunnel on 90/98 to avoid the bridge on the interstate. Good decision as the traffic was quickly backing up going east on I-10 due to some fender bender. At the intersection of 90 and I-10 I hit the interstate. Yes, I know, the interstate is not my choice of transportation under normal circumstances. But the heat, the long long trip and my tired butt were wanting to get home. I did decide that since I was passing it anyway, I would stop at the Derailed Cafe. Another good choice as the temperatures were well into the 90's and the Cafe has good food and cold drinks. So, an hour after I stopped I left again fully fueled and refreshed. Now it's just a relatively short jaunt to the house.

There's the intersection of I-10 and 87 so I take it up to Milton and then onto 90 for the last stretch home! I can feel my living room chair on my butt already!

Arriving home, I remember that I had set off bug bombs when I left. Good Gravy! There were a lot of dead bugs to clean up. And dishes to wash to get the bug poison off them, clothes to put away and more to wash. After a shower and some ice-cold drinks, I finally felt home and relaxed.

Even with the enjoyment of seeing friends, meeting new people, visiting family and seeing new sights and riding new roads as well as old familiar ones, it's always great to get home. The next day I got the dog from the kennel and I knew I was really home then!

Approximately 3600 miles and 26 days total. Less than 190 miles of interstate. Looking forward to next time already—who wants to go?!

***SpectreSteve***

## Points to Ponder

Can you cry under water?

How important does a person have to be before they are considered assassinated instead of just murdered?

Why do you have to "put your two cents in"...but it's only a "penny for your thoughts"? Where's that extra penny going?

Once you're in heaven, do you get stuck wearing the clothes you were buried in for eternity?

Why does a round pizza come in a square box?

What disease did cured ham actually have?

How is it that we put man on the moon before we figured out it would be a good idea to put wheels on luggage?

Why is it that people say they "slept like a baby" when babies wake up like every two hours?

If a deaf person has to go to court, is it still called a hearing?

Why are you IN a movie, but you're ON TV?

Why do people pay to go up tall buildings and then put money in binoculars to look at things on the ground?

Why do doctors leave the room while you change? They're going to see you naked anyway.

Why is "bra" singular and "panties" plural?

Why do toasters always have a setting that burns the toast to a horrible crisp, which no decent human being would eat?

If Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares, why is there a stupid song about him?

Can a hearse carrying a corpse drive in the carpool lane ?

If the professor on Gilligan's Island can make a radio out of a coconut, why can't he fix a hole in a boat?

Why does Goofy stand erect while Pluto remains on all fours? They're both dogs!

If corn oil is made from corn, and vegetable oil is made from vegetables, what is baby oil made from?

If electricity comes from electrons, does morality come from morons?

Why Do the Alphabet song and Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star have the same tune?

Why did you just try singing the two songs above?

Why do they call it an asteroid when it's outside the hemisphere, but call it a hemorrhoid when it's in your butt?

Did you ever notice that when you blow in a dog's face, he gets mad at you, but when you take him for a car ride, he sticks his head out the window?

**IF YOU GO TO HEAVEN AND HAVE WINGS, WHAT IF YOU'RE SCARED OF HEIGHTS?**



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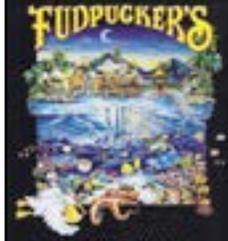
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# August 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		<b>1</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>2</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>6</b> Business Meeting 9 Am Lunch Ride after	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Ed- dies 6ish	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>13</b> Skills Summer Hours 8 am Range 7:30 AL's	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>20</b> No Nutz Ride & Picnic 9 am AL's	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Ed- dies 6ish	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b> Dinner ride 5 pm
<b>27</b> Breakfast Ride 7 am	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>30</b>	<b>31</b>		

# September 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					<b>1</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>3</b> Business Meeting 9 am Lunch	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>10</b> Skills (Summer Hours) 7:30 AL's , 8 am Range	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>17</b> Breakfast Ride 7 am AL's	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b> Sandestin TRI 5 am Waffle House 98
<b>24</b> Maybe It's Fall Adventure 9 am	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>