



# Sandlines



The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

January 2017



THERE'S A  
**PARTY**  
GOIN' ON!



The Great  
Sandie  
37th Anniversary  
PARTY  
January 21, 2017



## The President's Corner:

Hey Sandies,

Hey Sandies, the holidays are now over and the weather is getting colder. It's time to break out the winter gear. One thing you need to remember is that getting cold can slow down your reaction time so try to stay as warm as possible. Take frequent breaks on the road. Another thing to remember that your tires are cold, too, and have limited traction until they get warmed up - so everybody be careful and please ride safe!

~Robert

## Sand Dollar Board of Directors

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Vice Pres.: Sam Engler 244-0376  
Secretary: Dorothy Kudla (DJ) 240-6474  
Treasurer: Edna Keefe 314-7408  
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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 January



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

**Dave (Mac) McAulay ,  
David (Munchkin) Bernauer,  
Chris (The Mitchell) Mitchell,  
Tommy (GQ) Nieft  
Jackie Lynd**



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

**Lee & Lisa Matson**

SAND DOLLAR M/C  
37th Anniversary Party  
January 21, 2017  
Quality Inn  
next door to Red Lobster  
Save the Date,  
please let Edna know what you're bringing.



Remember,  
with enough miles  
you could be here!!!

# 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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**Frozen Butt Ride & Chili Cook-off.....** In **January, the 29th** to be Exact..... Another Sandie Event, hopefully it will be cold for the Ride. This one is were we ride no matter what the temperature, we have ridden (not far) when it was 17 degrees F. No one said we were the sharpest spoons in the drawer and we are Damn proud of it . Hopefully we can get some Sandie's to make Chili. The Best Chili Contest it is awesome by the way. We end up at Edna's house and warm up, then head home. You can always justify it by saying your testing your Cold weather gear. Real Sandies don't need no stinking excuse, we aren't that bright. We take our Chili over to Edna's the day before.



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## The 37th Anniversary Party

**Jan 21st**, in our usual Anniversary Place, Quality Inn, (Next To Red Lobster) 6:30 pm It will be a party. Mark it on your calendar, save it in your pocket. For The Party Light will be lit. Miz Edna is again in charge of the food . She will send out what she needs for the food tables. Need help setting up the Room. Sandies this is our Party, 36 years of riding together means something very special. Lets make this a very special Party.



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# Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting December 4, 2016

## Meeting Called to Order

- Robert Woods called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM.
- DJ Kudla read the minutes from the November, 2016 meeting.
- Joejoe Rello motioned to accept the minutes as read; second by Jim Morrison.

## Treasurer's Report

- Edna Keefe read the Treasurer's report from the November, 2016 meeting. George Engler motioned to accept the Treasurer's Report as read; second by Jim Morrison.

## Road Captain's Report

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

### **January 2017:**

- 01.08.17 – Board (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM @ Okaloosa Fire Department upstairs)
- 01.15.17 – Skills (8:30 @ Al's Garage; 9:00 AM @ Crestview Range)
- 01.21.17 – Sand Dollar Anniversary Party (Quality Inn, Ft Walton Beach)
- 01.28.17 – Take Chili to Ms Edna's
- 01.29.17 – Chili Ride (9:00 AM @ Al's Garage)

### **February 2017:**

- 02.05.17 – Board (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM @ Okaloosa Fire Department upstairs)
- 02.12.17 – Hav-a-Heart Poker Run Pre-Ride
- 02.19.17 – Hav-a-Heart Poker Run

## Old Business

- Sam Engler read a Thank You letter from Sharing & Caring, then passed around a list of specific items needed by others that don't need Meals on Wheels. She asked members to write their name next to a specific person if they wanted to sponsor them.
- Ms. Edna mentioned that \$840 will feed one person for a year, and she sets money aside monthly to sponsor one person. She further noted that if you donate that money by check it is tax deductible.
- Munchkin suggested that as club sponsors, members donate money into a Christmas account specifically for Meals on Wheels to ensure it's earmarked for that purpose. Edna agreed to set up and maintain a separate account for this purpose.

## New Business

- Robert will contact Emerald Coast Harley Davidson and Roosters regarding sponsorship for the upcoming Hav-a-Heart Ride. The AMA has not put out the 2017 insurance rates yet. Sam Engler requested that all AMA members email or text their AMA member number to her. George Engler requested all members that have taken the AMA Risk Management course, please let him know. Anyone that is interested in this course can take it on line.
- Munchkin mentioned that during home remodeling, appliances, sofas, etc are being thrown away. He asked if they could possibly be donated to Sharing & Caring. Sam will check with Sharing & Caring on their policy.
- Robert Woods reminded members that Sharon has stepped down from obtaining door prizes, but she will continue to store them and help with the set-up at the poker runs. Sam Engler asked that each member commit to get at least one door prize each.
- George Engler presented Grand Tour patches to Howard, Jerry G, Tim White and Charles. Road Dawg mileage is updated and posted on line.
- Sam Engler passed notes for Member of the Year nomination to be awarded at the January Anniversary party. Members unanimously selected Michael McMillan as the nominee to the AMA for the safest club of the year.

## Meeting Closed

- There being no further business for the benefit of the club, Joejoe Rello made a motion to close which was seconded by Steve Gardinier. Meeting adjourned at 9:45 AM.

## Crispy, Oven-fried Eggplant

### Ingredients:

1 eggplant, cut into 1/4" rounds  
1/4 cup flour  
1/2 cup egg beaters (or a few eggs, beaten)  
1/2 - 1 cup seasoned bread crumbs

### Procedure:

Preheat the oven to 450 degrees.

Spread the eggplant out over a cookie sheet. Sprinkle liberally with salt and wait 15-20 minutes. The salt will draw out water from the eggplant and you will see water start pooling up on top of the eggplant. After 15-20 minutes, use a paper towel to dry off the water — this will also remove some of the excess salt.

Set up a breading station — flour, eggs, and bread crumbs. Dip the eggplant into the flour and shake off the excess. You only need a thin layer of flour. Then dip into the egg and then the bread crumbs. Evenly coat the eggplant with bread-crumbs.

Place the breaded eggplant slices on a cookie sheet that you thinly coated with oil (or sprayed with non-stick cooking spray). Bake at 450 for 10 minutes. Flip the eggplant and bake for another 10 minutes. Eggplant should be brown and crispy.



# PERUVIAN MARINADE

## INGREDIENTS:

1/3 cup soy sauce  
2 tablespoons fresh lime juice  
5 garlic cloves  
2 teaspoons ground cumin  
1 teaspoon paprika  
1/2 teaspoon dried oregano  
1 tablespoon vegetable oil  
1 whole chicken (about 3 1/2 pounds), quartered  
Accompaniment: lime wedges

This works fantastic on Chicken for The Grill, or pork or a truck bumper, its good on everything.

~George



## **A (Sand Dollar) Christmas Story** **By George (Chief Cat Herder) Engler**

15 Sandies met up at Oceans Buffet to celebrate Christmas Day the same way the Parker Family did. For those of still haven't seen "A Christmas Story" - that was Ralphie's family name. Michael (Sensei) brought the entertainment in the form of trivia questions about the movie. I bought lunch for the best score, since I won I treated myself to lunch, that's fair, right? Jerry (The Captain) joined us for a bit but he had another engagement. Since this was the first time in 15 years that Jerry was home for Christmas he was busy. Pat G Steven, JoeJoe and the whole White family - Tim, Marichetta and Sean also joined us. Speaking of Clans, the Entire Clan McAuley (that's how you say it in Scotland) was there! His lovely (and long-suffering) wife Barbara, daughter Nicole and rarely seen California son, Kyle were all there and, other than Dave, all extremely nice folks. We were fortunate to have Ms. Elise join us, always welcome Elsie is. As you can see in JoeJoe's picture we had a decent sized group of Sandies.

It was a lot of fun and Michael always has great trivia questions. Why, even Pat G got at least two right!

Tuesday's Dining-In at Joe & Eddies, 6-ish a great place to take an after-Christmas Break and hang out with friends.

Friday (Dec 30th) is "The Last Ride". That's when Iron Butt folks and a lot of other motorcyclists from all over the country come together in Stockton Al to eat fried chicken and just visit. One year there was a fellow that rode straight thru from Homestead FL ate lunch and rode straight back.

Last Ride will leave AL's at 8 am on the 30th. Why so early? In previous years, we took the Sandie way over and missed a lot of the visiting, people watching and motorcycle admirations. This year it's on to I-10 at Hickory Hammock and Rock & Roll. Then we'll take the fun way home. Highways 98 to 87 and up to I-10.



# **A.C.P Ride (After Christmas Party)**

**By SpectreSteve**

I'm sure this will shock some of you, but after a rowdy Sandie Christmas Party, complete with thefts and liquid flowing from owner to owner and a really late night out (for us Sandies anyway), I was asked to lead the Sunday ride the next morning. I agreed and this is a synopsis of that ride.

Al's Garage at 10 in the morning seemed to get some Sandies moving. There were 8 of us ready to roll, and roll we did. Up highway 85 to PJ Adams and Highway 90 and then up Old River Road. We twisted and turned and sped (moderately of course) until we got to the highway. A short jaunt up to the little store and off we went again. More twisting and turning. But it had been a long time since I had gone that way so JoeJoe kept me on course with instructions on which way to turn at which road. We crossed highway 4 and into the Blackwater forest we went. Even MORE twisting and turning. You starting to get the idea here? Yes, we like the twisties and with our part of the world reasonably flat and straight, we enjoy letting it go now and then when we can. Suffice it to say that we were all enjoying ourselves. When you get a group of riders that are experienced you can slide along the blacktop at a pretty good clip. And we did. Finally reaching Munson highway, we headed for Milton.

Only one sort-of-unusual thing happened. You remember those bike crossings where some unsuspecting bicyclist can dart out in front of you? Ever had one do that? No? Me either, until this ride. There ahead was a lone rider on the north side looking at us as we approached. In a moment of decision, he pulled out and crossed the highway. Had I not slowed a bit, we would have been uncomfortably close. This is the first time I've even seen a bike on that bike path! They're out there folks, give them room! OK that's my PSA for today.

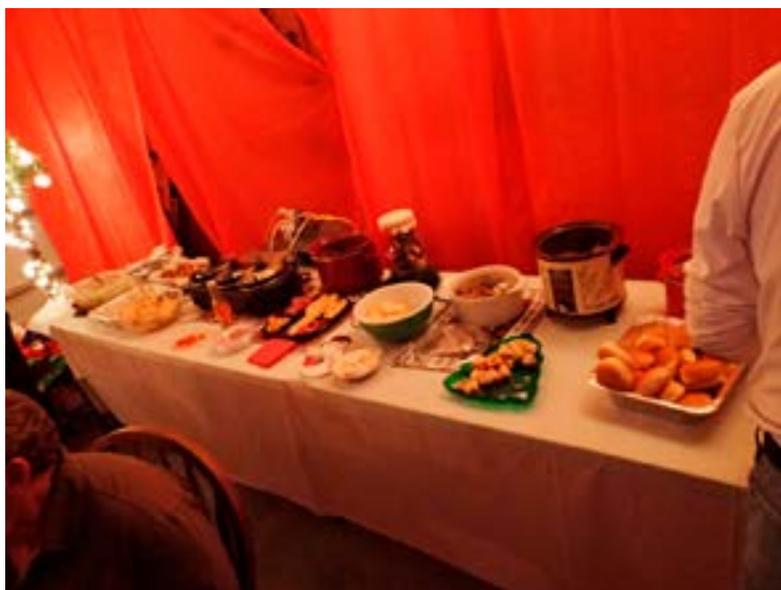
Milton was a breeze to get through. A fairly cool day and a Sunday morning kept the picnics away and the boaters also. No traffic heading into down town! Wow! Even when we arrived at our lunch destination there was plenty of parking RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE RESTAURANT! That's never happened before either! We fairly poured Inside of the Boomerang Pizza place, we were seated and soon noticed that a jolly old elf all dressed in red was making his rounds of the tables of the good little boys and girls. Wonder of wonders, he stopped at our table. Did he not recognize this rowdy bunch of bikers? Did he not get the memo from Law Enforcement to escort us out of town immediately? I guess not because he asked everyone what they wanted for Christmas. Most everyone wanted new bikes. Except Jerry G. He said he wanted "a lot more Christmas's! Good answer! He got to mug with a couple of Sandies also. Then we all (except Howard W, got up and Santa posed with us by the tree. Yes Howard was invited but I believe he was busy shopping in the gift shop. Maybe JoeJoe can photoshop him in?

Before we left our delicious repast, we decided to head over to Halls Hardware up the road a bit. Three of us went and the others headed for the house. At Halls, we 'ooh-ed' and 'ahh-ed' at all the items you could possibly pack into that smallish store.

Amazingly enough Jim W and I bought nothing. Jerry G stayed and was still shopping when we left. A pretty uneventful trip back towards Crestview on US 90 brought us a reminder of that memo to Law Enforcement as a deputy pulled in behind us. As we carefully rode and followed the traffic laws of course. By the time we got past Holt he had kept up and I decided to take a bypass up the Galliver Cutoff. We ditched the County Mouny there! Success, now we could speed up to roughly 5 mph over the speed limit without fear of reprisal from the traffic courts!

Alas, soon we arrived in Crestview via Old River Road, completing the circle of the ride. No, it did not fit the definition of a U-turn. Jim W headed south, I continued to the house where a fearful, but happy dog awaited me.  
See you all on the next ride!  
SpectreSteve

(130 miles for 8 Sandies. JoeJoe, Myself, Jim W, Tim-the-Prince-of-Darkness W, Robert W, Howard W, Greg L and Jerry G.---maybe we need a moratorium on members joining if their last name starts with W? It's getting confusing!)



# Sand Dollar Christmas Party

We had our Sandie Holly Jolly Christmas Saturday at Miz Edna's Craft Beer and Oil Change Lounge. 20+ Sandies were faced with a dilemma; so much food and so little time. As an old time Sandie noted we used to stay out and party to at least midnight. Now by 9 o'clock we're winding down. Besides all the food (see JoeJoe's pictures and they don't show all the tables of food) we had a visit from The Demented Santa, disguised as M2, helping The Demented Santa (TDS) was the lovely Elise. This year it was even more diabolical, besides losing your gift, you drew a red chip from a bag of mostly white chips and everyone in the room yelled, "Sit your Ass Down!" like one big demented chorus and they then showered the poor person by blowing soda straw wrappers at them. Steven (Mr. Mayhem with a Straw Himself) Gardinier showed up with a box of 1,000 soda straws in wrappers just for that purpose! Who on Earth would ever...never mind, it's gotta be a Sandie thing and it's definitely a Steven thing - he's been blowing his straw wrappers at Sandie restaurant stops all over the US for many years.

The Captain led off with the gifts, he got a really cool gift - a free year's subscription To Motorcycle Consumer News. The best motorcycle magazine out there, period. If you don't read MCN, you're missing a lot of great motorcycle information. You see they don't take any advertisement, they depend on subscriptions only. Since The Captain has a subscription, Howard W and Steven G have teamed up to offer this great subscription to a lucky Sandie. Information and details coming soon, Whoa! Hold up - it's not time yet. Soon.

There was a lot of, let's say "regifting" this year. Some called it stealing, some call it Dirty Santa, she says po-TA-to, he says po-TAH-to. I say 'regifting', you say "Hey, Gimme that back!" It was fun, until you lost that real cool gift you really, really wanted. TDS kept it a blast, I mean everybody laughed, I mean we laughed till it hurt. Michael and Elise really made it fun. The collusion deals started about half way, Jeremy and Jim W were the first co-conspirators, Jim wanted this present but he had already picked, so Jeremy takes Jim's so Jim could take what he wanted. Since it was the third-time Jim got to keep it. Smell a rat here? But that inspired Edna and Sharon, then Howard and Francine. Helen and Munchkin tried but it was for naught. Helen got a card game that was actually sorta like Munchkin if you think about it: "Wild Ass Guess". Let me say while talking about Helen, she makes the best, most world class, best in Universe Lumpia. What really helps that is Helen fries them up in Miz Edna's fabulous, you-gotta-see-it-to-believe-it, outdoor kitchen.

Back to the skullduggery, I must confess that I stooped to collusion, too, with none other than Sir Mac, yes, I know I sunk to a new low. Yes, I hang my head in same, but those wrenches looked so cool. To compound my guilt, I did the same low sin with Sam for a neat tool bag. I realize the error of my ways but I was young and desperate and I needed the money.

Anyway, it was a blast and I have to Thank Michael and Elise you guys made it a fabulous evening of fun and laughter. Miz Edna thank you for opening your house once again to us ne'ar-do-well's. The Sandies thank all of you for a fabulous evening. Here's Wishing everyone a Merry Christmas !!!



# Joejoe's Ride to Stockton

## Joejoe Rello

Took part in the "**Last Ride of the Year**" to The Stagecoach Café in Stockton, AL. Robert W., Steve G., John G., & Howard W. all met up at Al's Garage and departed with Steve in the lead.

I (Joejoe) met up with them on HWY 98 just west of Hurlburt Field.

We made a Quick stop at Dollar General's parking lot so Howard could put on some ear plugs and we also stopped at the Rest Area on I-10 for a pit-stop.

Upon arrival I made a bee line to the food and met up with Mac, M2 and Terry H. inside the Stagecoach Café.

After filling up with food and getting a double helping of buttermilk pie I checked out the folks and bikes in the parking lot.

I spotted the oldest bike there, a 1942 HD Knucklehead.

At about noon they announced the winners of the youngest, long distance, and oldest riders. I lucked out and got a picture of all of them in one shot:

The youngest was 17 yrs. old in Red & Black.

The longest distance rider came from Maryland (over 1000 miles) in Yellow and Orange.

The oldest rider was 79 years old in Black and Orange jacket with white hair holding his award.

### Joejoe



## Coast to Coast Lighthouse Tour

One of the benefits of working at an educational institution is that you get a generous break between semesters. And one of the benefits of living near Florida is that, more often than not, you can comfortably ride your motorcycle well into the Christmas season. And one of the benefits of knowing the Sand Dollars is that they like to ride, and have created tours for you even if you can't always join the scheduled outings. And that perfect trifecta, my friends, are the fortuitous preconditions to my Sand Dollar Lighthouse Tour.

So off I went with a full day in mind and camera in my pocket to capture some landmarks and document my travels. Every trip starts with such enthusiasm that I want to take in everything. Like that tin soldier made up of painted 55 gallon drums, the classic looking southern downtown diner with its Royal Café neon sign among the palms, the elegant stately white Courthouse, or that '57 Ford hardtop sitting in front of the old filling station. And that's just 15 minutes out of my driveway! At this pace, if I succumb to the temptation, it'll be nightfall before I see my first beacon.

With a little discipline, I continue down my favorite little back road to get to I-10, but drop south below the usual route occasionally into some of Florida's wildlife management areas, or rather, skirt their edges. That is, until you make that turn onto Lighthouse Rd to reach the required St Marks lighthouse, then you're riding right into the St Marks National Wildlife Refuge. But before you do, top off your gas because it's 10 miles in and 10 miles back without even an enterprising soul with a drum and a hand crank selling farm tractor gas out of the back of his pickup. Oh, and don't forget to pack a lunch, at 35mph you're on that road for a while. But when you arrive at land's end, you're blessed with the sight of a pretty white lighthouse with its matching keeper's house. However your best postcard moment is probably from the beach and they haven't paved a path down there yet for street bikes, so I did the best I could considering the abundance of tree branches.



Next, after my visit to the eastern most lighthouse on the Florida panhandle, was to just the other side of Carrabelle. The Crooked River lighthouse is named after the (get this) 'Crooked river' that runs more or less east-west between the Carrabelle and Ochlocknee Rivers, and with a small port established at the mouth of the Carrabelle, to capitalize on the trading of cotton and lumber it was determined that a navigational tool would be helpful. On the barrier island, Dog Island, a traditional Winslow Lewis tower

had been constructed in the early 1800's, however it was no match for the hurricanes over the years and the location was abandoned after 1873. In the new mainland location, the current less picturesque 103-foot iron tower was constructed.

Winslow Lewis. That's a name seen time and time again when traipsing around lighthouses, and for good reason. In 1810, he patented his "reflecting and magnifying lantern" which became known as the Lewis Lens. It was such an advancement in technology that by the end of 1815, all U.S. lighthouses were converted to the Lewis Lens. After holding the contract to supply the oil for the lamps for a number of years, he turned his interest to building lighthouses. There's an interesting story of how the government paid a highfalutin architect to design a lighthouse on the Mississippi, and Lewis said "I'll built it, but it'll never last. So, pay me up front." Well, they did, and it didn't. Lewis came back to tell them that he could design one at a fraction of the cost and it'd stand a while. Well, he did, and it did. After winning the confidence of the US government, Winston Lewis became the principle builder of light towers in the United States that eventually numbered eighty in all.

Another one of Lewis' beacons was placed at the entrance to the Apalachicola Bay. Like other locations along the panhandle, the houses have fallen victim to the powers of nature and have been rebuilt and/or moved around. Such was the fate of the Cape St George lighthouse which now sits at the end of the entry road onto St George Island, looking much more dignified than it had in the past few decades when it was leaning and eventually lying toppled on the sand. On the way to the island, I rediscovered the beauty of the bay. US Hwy 98 runs right along the water. I don't know how it is coming from the West, but heading West three or four times it drifts you inland, then bends to the left like it's going to send you into that vast beautiful blue water. For a few moments, the water is framed by the trees along the road and it looks a picture of paradise. I'm here to tell you, if you regularly spend your days among the cotton fields and tall Georgia pines, this is quite a sight.



Before heading on to lighthouse #4, I'd be kicking myself if I didn't indulge in the local cuisine. After a morning full of riding, I was ready to sit down to a plate full of an oyster po' boy sandwich. And might I say, the local cuisine did not disappoint. Also, I would have liked to walk around and peek into some of those Apalachicola shops again, but there were still places to go and daylight's burning. So, on to the "traveling lighthouse". The St Joseph Point lighthouse was active for about 50 years in the early 20th century, and then it up and saw some of the country side functioning as, among other things, a hay barn. Unlike other lighthouses, it was a 1-story building that was on stilts

atop Beacon Hill. However now, it's been restored and it's a privately owned dwelling off from 30A. I didn't know this when I started off that morning but got a sneaking suspicion as I drove down the driveway. Not to infringe much more than I already had, I kept the engine running, jumped off, and took my photo.

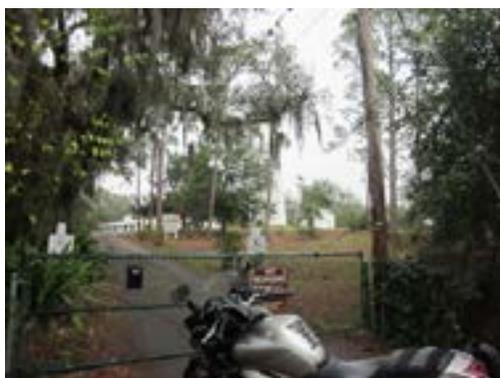
The last lighthouse of the day, I knew for sure was in a public welcoming area. I was headed for the Cape San Blas lighthouse which was no longer on Cape San Blas but recently re-located to a city park in Port St Joe. The shore of the Cape near the tower was washing away. The federal government was more than happy to sell the tower and its buildings to the city for their park roughly 12 miles away where it should be safe for quite a while. Port St Joe had it looking very spiffy and Christmas-y, donned with a large wreath. And that wrapped up my jaunt for the day. It was time to point the front tire home before the sun set and to get ready for the weekend festivities.



With 5 out of the 6 lighthouses in my camera, one set of Christmas visitor departed and one more set due to arrive later that day, I set off for the East Coast to get at least one more. Amelia Island was going to be the capstone, but the forecast was rain in the morning over there. For a little insurance and to kill some time, I figured I could go north of the swamp to visit St Simons Island, head south to Amelia, then travel below the swamp to get home in time. It seemed like a good plan. The weather was good in Valdosta and good in St Simons, but what I didn't know was that in just about all that space in between lay thick fog. I made it alright, though. While keeping my right wrist in check, at a safe distance I made sure to place a car in front of me to run blocker through the pea soup.

The St Simons Island lighthouse is a picturesque white 104' tower with a 2 story brick keeper's house near a quaint shopping area. Like a lot of lighthouses, it's not the original. But instead of a hurricane, its original happened to go out with a bang. Upon leaving the island in 1862, Confederate troops dynamited the tower and keeper's cottage so they would not be of benefit to Union forces. The current tower's light first shown in 1872 and today you can walk in the keeper's footsteps and climb the 129 steps to the top. Fortunately, I already have that "Been there, done that" T-shirt, so my legs didn't feel they had anything to prove this time. Instead, I hopped back on the bike to Brunswick and back over the soaring Sidney Lanier Bridge on the way to I-95 South.

As it turns out, I should have hung out a little more in those quaint little shops. Just before I crossed the St Marys River and into Florida, the misty rain started. Fortunately I saw it coming and suited up, but riding in the rain's still a drag. And once I reached Amelia Island, it became more than a misty rain. That meant it was a good time for lunch down by the beach where they served fresh shrimp, and had a tile floor that they didn't mind me dripping all over. Like a charm, the rain was about over the same time as my meal. But not such perfect timing, the Monday after a Sunday Christmas is not the time to visit a lighthouse with an active Coast Guard facility on the grounds. Apparently, the federal holiday got pushed to Monday and the locked gate stopped me short of my best photo opportunity. (Interesting fact: this used to be a Georgia lighthouse. Winslow Lewis built it on Cumberland Island in 1820, but the shipping channel changed and the light couldn't be seen. Cumberland Lighthouse was accordingly dismantled brick by brick, shipped across the river, and reconstructed atop the highest spot on Amelia Island in 1838 – so even after the move, it's still the oldest standing lighthouse in Florida.)



Wet and disappointed, I started back home. About a half hour inland the roads began to dry and I was able to shed my rain gear. All in all, not a bad tour. I got to visit 7 lighthouses: 5/6 on the panhandle, including the required St Marks, 1 other in Florida, and 1 in Georgia for insurance. But I still felt a bit insecure about my accomplishments. And then I saw it! An inland lighthouse that works kind of in reverse. Could this be inbound? I've since checked with the line judge to which the response was, "A fire watch tower ain't a lighthouse". Well, I had to ask. You don't know until you try...

**--Tim Murphy**

*(This article had is picture size and position edited to fit the newsletter.)*

## Random Interesting Facts

For People Who Like...uhm...Random Interesting Facts  
Sourced from Books, the Internet, selective eavesdropping, Etc.

- In 1991, Wayne Allwine, the voice of Mickey Mouse, married Russi Taylor—the voice of Minnie.
- Furbies (A child's toy which 'learned' words from kids and played them back) were banned from the National Security Agency's Maryland headquarters in 1999. It was feared the toys might repeat national security secrets.
- In the 1880s, a baboon worked as a signalman for nine years on a South African railroad. He was paid in brandy, made very comfortable, and never made a mistake.
- Carly Simon's dad is the Simon of Simon and Schuster. He co-founded the company.
- When the mummy of Ramses II was sent to France in the mid-1970s, it was issued a passport. Ramses' occupation? "King (deceased)."
- The giant inflatable rat that shows up at union protests has a name—Scabby.
- When the computer mouse was invented, it was called the "X-Y Position Indicator for a Display System."
- As part of David Hasselhoff's divorce settlement, he kept possession of the nickname "Hoff" and the catchphrase "Don't Hassle the Hoff."
- "Jay" used to be slang for "foolish person." So when a pedestrian ignored street signs, he was referred to as a "jaywalker."
- Duncan Hines was a real person. He was a popular restaurant critic who also wrote a book of hotel recommendations.
- The only number whose letters are in alphabetical order is 40 (F-O-R-T-Y)
- Banging your head against the wall burns about 150 calories an hour.
- The largest number that can be pronounced with one syllable is Twelve.
- When Hippos are angry or stressed, their sweat turns red.
- Heart attacks are statistically most likely to happen on Monday mornings.
- Recycling one quart-size glass jar saves enough energy to run your TV for 3 hours.

Robert McLondon  
Julia McLondon

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# January 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> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>8</b> Business Meeting 9 am Lunch	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>15</b> Skills 9 am Crest. 8:30 AL'S	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b> 37th Anniversary Party 6 pm
<b>22</b> No Ride Scheduled	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b> Take Chili to Miz Edna's
<b>29</b> Chili Ride 9AM AI's	<b>30</b>	<b>31</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish				

# February 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>	<b>4</b>
<b>5</b> Business Meeting 9 Am Lunch Ride after	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>12</b> Hav-A-Heart Pre-Ride 9 am	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>19</b> Hav-A-Heart 8 am Location TBA	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>26</b> Skills 9 am Crest. 8:30 AL'S	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b> Tuesday Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6 ish				