



Sandlines

The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

July 2017



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



The President's Corner:

Hey Sandies,

Hello Sandies, it's been another rainy month. It seems like when we ride we always have to dodge raindrops but we still have fun. We went to Atmore to the casinos, my wife Sharon won money (with Jim's help) and so did Munchkin's wife Helen. The guys did not do so well. But what a good time we had. Unbelievable what Munchkin ate. We got a little wet coming home. Sandies, even if it looks like a little rain let's still try to ride we might get lucky and not get wet like George did this past Saturday June 24 on the breakfast ride. We do have a lot of rides coming up. We do have a triathlon coming up so we need all the help we can get. I know it's early in the morning but it really helps our charities so if you can set your alarm clocks for early and come help us do the tri, it's worth the effort. Well that's all for now - please be safe.

Robert

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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.



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

Jim and Pat Walters

Birthdays July

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

Joe (Slo Joe) Foor

Annual Membership

Dues are due No Later Than the August business meeting, at that point, you will be officially overdue.

Sandies, we depend on the miserly 30.00 bucks each of us pays per year to help cover the club's expenses. Storage room, flowers, and the Christmas and Anniversary Party. Now, besides all that Tomfoolery you get a monthly Skills, a really neat Newsletter and a Ride Calendar that is the envy of other Riding Clubs. All of these and other fun things are open only to Dues paying Sandies.

This year we have got to enforce No Dues No Activities, we had noticed folks who "forgot to pay dues" showing up and still getting Newsletters and stuff. Sandies it ain't fair to the ones helping to keep this fantastic Club afloat. So if you pay you get to play, no pay no play. We are sorry it has to come to this but we had no choice.

37 years going on 38 – why, we are practically Middle-Aged and haven't matured a bit, thank goodness.



July's Saturday Adventure: July 22

Going to follow The Mockingbird Trail leaving Al's EARLY 7 am. Need to leave early cause of weather, you know, heat and all. Taking the Sandie way to Monroeville home to Harper Lee author of one of the 20th Centuries greatest books To Kill a Mockingbird.

Visit the Museum, riding tour of Monroeville to see the spot where Truman Capote and Harper Lee grew up all kinds of cool stuff. Lunch and, if we can, a pilgrimage to Burnt Corn. Burnt Corn is woven into the fabric of the Sand Dollar MC History.



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.

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.



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
June 4, 2017**

Meeting Called to Order

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

Treasurer's Report

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

Road Captain's Report

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

July 2017:

- 07.02.17 – Board (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM @ Okaloosa Fire Department upstairs)
- 07.09.17 – Skills (8:30 @ Al's Garage; 9:00 AM @ Crestview Range)
- 07.16.17 – Shirt Ride Picnic & Swim (9:00 AM @ Al's Garage)
- 07.22.17 – Saturday Adventure (Al's TBA)
- 07.23.17 – Open
- 07.30.17 – Breakfast Ride (7:00 AM @ Al's Garage)

Save the Dates:

- 09.10.17 – Cook-out @ General McCutcheon's Airport
- 10.06.17 – 10.08.17 – Vintage Bike Races @ Barbers Museum, Birmingham, AL
- 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 talked to the sign guy & he liked the idea of changeable signs.
- George noted that some riders at the Bunny Run were not capable of riding the course as originally laid out. Modifications had to be made at several check points so inexperienced riders could by-bypass those sections. Future routes need to be very simple and have easy access to all checkpoints with signs placed where they can be easily seen.

New Business

- George Engler mentioned that Robert Woods will be leading dinner rides starting June 15th.
- Ms Edna mentioned that dues will be late on May 31st and noted that dues can be paid by cash, checks or on-line.

Meeting Closed

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

Yes, it's a bit complicated but the pictures on the bottom really make it easy. Serve it with a pasta and some crusty bread and a vinaigrette salad. You have a truly a fantastic weekend dinner.

You can buy everything at Publix's, Whole Foods or Fresh Market
George

Chicken Saltimbocca

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup unbleached all-purpose flour

Ground black pepper

8 thin-cut, boneless, skinless chicken cutlets (about 2 pounds), trimmed of ragged edges as necessary (see note)

1 tablespoon minced fresh sage leaves, plus 8 large leaves (optional)

8 thin slices prosciutto, cut into 5- to 6-inch-long pieces to match chicken (about 3 ounces)

4 tablespoons olive oil

1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups dry vermouth or white wine

2 teaspoons juice from 1 lemon

4 tablespoons unsalted butter, cut into 4 pieces and chilled

1 tablespoon minced fresh parsley leaves

Table salt

INSTRUCTIONS

Buy cutlets that are approximately 5 to 6 inches long. If the tip is too thin, trim back 1 to 2 inches to make the cutlet of uniform thickness. If cutlets are unavailable, you can make your own with four (8-ounce) boneless, skinless chicken breasts (see "Cutting Your Own Cutlets," related content). Although whole sage leaves make a beautiful presentation, they are optional and can be left out of step 3. Make sure to buy prosciutto that is thinly sliced, not shaved; also avoid slices that are too thick, as they won't stick to the chicken.

1. Adjust oven rack to middle position and heat oven to 200 degrees. Combine flour and 1 teaspoon pepper in shallow dish.

2. Pat cutlets dry with paper towels. Dredge chicken in flour, shaking off any excess. Lay cutlets flat and sprinkle evenly with minced sage. Place 1 prosciutto slice on top of each cutlet, pressing lightly to adhere; set aside.

3. Heat 2 tablespoons oil in 12-inch skillet over medium-high heat until beginning to shimmer. Add sage leaves (if using) and cook until leaves begin to change color and are fragrant, about 15 to 20 seconds. Using slotted spoon, remove sage to paper towel-lined plate; reserve. Add half of cutlets to pan, prosciutto-side down, and cook until light golden brown, 2 to 3 minutes. Flip and cook on other side until light golden brown, about 2 minutes more. Transfer to wire rack set on rimmed baking sheet and keep warm in oven. Repeat with remaining 2 tablespoons oil and cutlets, then transfer to oven to keep warm while preparing sauce.

4. Pour off excess fat from skillet. Stir in vermouth, scraping up any browned bits, and simmer until reduced to about 1/3 cup, 5 to 7 minutes. Stir in lemon juice. Turn heat to low and whisk in butter, 1 tablespoon at a time. Off heat, stir in parsley and season with salt and pepper. Remove chicken from oven and place on platter. Spoon sauce over cutlets before serving.

STEP-BY-STEP

Saltimbocca Made Simple

1. FLOUR CHICKEN ONLY

No need to flour the prosciutto before sautéing, just the chicken.



2. SPREAD SAGE FLAVOR

Sprinkling the cutlets with sage and topping with prosciutto distributes flavor evenly.



3. FORGET THE TOOTHPICK

Searing the cutlets prosciutto-side down first helps the ham stick.



4. MAKE SAUCE

Stir the vermouth into the pan, reduce, and finish with butter. Spoon over cutlets



ANNUAL LONG TRIP

SpectreSteve

Every year I take one long trip. Normally to visit friends and relatives in Iowa. Sometimes to do a bit of fishing with my brothers and get some delicious Walleye Pike. This year I skipped the fishing as my remaining brother there had no time off from work. But not to worry, later on I fulfilled my desire to fish---or at least look at fish.

Day 1. From Crestview, it would normally be a pretty straight shot to Huntsville AL, the first overnight stop on my tour. But this year I decided to take the long way around. As I got into Alabama I trekked off the beaten path here and there and took the entire day to get there - a tad less than 400 miles, all told. The only time I hit the interstate was in Huntsville itself in order to get to the hotel without driving through town in the rush hour. Five miles in all on the interstate system the first day. Hotel check in was a welcome relief from the heat of the day.

Day 2. From Huntsville, I went west to Florence then north. Once into Tennessee the fun started. Highway 13 in particular is quite a ride. Stretches of twisties mixed with the stretches of 'not twisties' gives you a chance to breathe. Approaching the upper limits of the highway, it was on to highway 49 and a lunch break. Lots of Iced Tea and a burger and on the road again. Up into the Land Between The Lakes the road is not nearly so twisty but it is still pleasantly bent. It's a National Park and you can stop and see some things you won't see in Florida. Like a Giant furnace, built in the 1800's to smelt ore. Or on a normal day, lots of deer trotting about and nary a one on the road. But on a really good day you see Bison. Yes, Buffalo roaming the range. Herds of them are kept on the park grounds. Buffalo Burgers anyone?

As I left the park and across the river, the bridge looked really cool, so I videoed it. See it on you tube (if I can ever remember to upload it!) Soon I was north of the interstate and stopping for a cool drink as I figured the best way to the hotel without using that interstate thingy. Found a way to go through the town of Paducah, KY without touching the super-slab. Again, the hotel was a great place to recover, rest, get a bite to eat and more iced tea - sweet, of course.

Day 3. Now the horror starts. No other way to go north from Paducah except on the dreaded super-slab. So off I go head spinning in all directions to foil plots by 4 wheelers, 10 wheelers and 18 wheelers. I made it the whole 8 miles to the first exit in Illinois. Bad news about Illinois is that if you have a CCW you must pack the heat unloaded, in a lockable compartment of the vehicle with the ammo in a separate locked compartment, both inaccessible by the operator. No problem, but you can't take it with you if you stop for the night. It must remain separate and locked while in the state. I took lots of back roads up through Illinois. Too many highways to remember. Except state highway 16. When I came around a corner and found it closed, I tried following the detour. hat did not seem to work so I did a "Sandie" and U-Turned to find the real route around. Just up the road I watched a group of three bikes turn onto a side road. I said to myself "what the heck, if those guys are local then they know the way around the detour." So, I followed along. Sure enough, they went a few miles on a narrow, but paved and curvy fun road then turned onto the interstate. I, on the other hand, took

the road straight ahead and continued the fun. So, you know what happened next, don't you? Yes that's right. I followed the road and it took me right back onto highway 16 right where the road work was behind me.

Farther on I took a turn to cross a bridge near the Mississippi at the town of Hardin Ill. The bridge had one-way traffic on it with a traffic light. AND it was a drawbridge. AND it was up for a barge to pass through. Only about a half hour wait in the sunshine to get across.

Passing through Hardin I followed the course I plotted a week ago on my GPS. Good ol' Garmin, took me the really twistie way through town. And if you know anything about river towns you know it was really twistie with ups and downs every block! Well worth the little extra trouble going that way.

Eventually it led me to one of the nicer roads on the trip. The Mississippi River Road. OT the GREAT RIVER ROAD, although it fed into that. I missed videoing the early part of the road but got the last few miles. It led me into the small town of Hamburg Ill. Hamburg is literally right on the Mighty Mississippi. The road along the bank has been closed for a few years now. Washed out so bad it may never be open again.

Not too long after this part of the ride I had to take the (gasp) interstate again for another 8 miles across to the Missouri side and through Hannibal Mo. Home town of Samuel Clemens AKA Mark Twain.

If you ever visit here go through the Mark Twain Cave. A walking tour that includes part of the cave that is one of the ONLY places where the famous outlaw Jesse James had a hideout. It was verified by several organizations to be authentic. All I can say is he must have felt he was in extreme danger to live there for any length of time. The cave is also famous from the Huckleberry Finn books as the place where Indian Joe hid out along with Becky Thatcher and Tom Sawyer.

A few miles up the road was my next hotel and it was right there waiting for me. So I spent another night on the road.

Day 4. From Palmyra MO, I traveled north to Iowa City where, once again, I had to use the interstate for a total of nearly 75 miles. A hot day, and windy, I was worn out and stopped in Waterloo Iowa. It's a town on the Cedar River and famous for the Sullivan Brothers, who were famous for all five of them killed on a destroyer on the same day in WW2, giving way to the military rule of no relatives serving in combat together. But it's a nice town with a college and Casino nearby, so go visit. It's Iowa they need the money.

Day 5. I arrived at my sister's house in Manly Iowa without further incident. I spent the next week there with trips along with her and her husband riding around the area. The Cedar River ride was a nice 3 mile twisty along the banks and then into Charles City where we visited an auto restoration shop. Nice cars. Then later on we took a day trip to Saylorville, Iowa near Des Moines to see Saylorville Dam and lake. It's a damn big dam. Plenty of recreation opportunities for the people of Iowa. A bit of rain to go along with the wind on the trip home just made it more memorable.

Day 12. Time to leave Iowa. Plenty of time spent seeing brother and sisters and nieces and nephews, but a teary goodbye and I headed south. Straight to Anamosa Iowa, home of the National Motorcycle Museum. About 400 or so bikes of all sizes, makes, styles on display. Including Evel Knievel's bike and Steve McQueen's bike used for cross country rides and the one from the Great Escape. Some really rare bikes also on display, from a Honda Silver Wing to the infamous and nearly un-ridable Roaddog! Since it is relatively close to Milwaukee, there are dozens of all types, models and years of Harley Davidson's on display. All very well done and very interesting. But if you are going to compare it to the Barber Vintage Motorcycle Museum, you may be disappointed somewhat. It is definitely worth the trip though.

On down the road I arrived in Muscatine, Iowa near Davenport which is near the town where the American Pickers are located (it's also the birthplace of Buffalo Bill Cody). Overnight here and then the next morning---

Day 13. The weather man said it was clear outside and at 6 am it was. When I left at 8 it wasn't. Not even just cloudy. The skies were dripping steadily on me so on went the rain gear and off I went. Not too far down the road just before getting onto a different route, the skies stopped dripping. They opened the spigot full force and I was tempted to put on my four way flashers (But No M2, I did not.) Near Mt Pleasant, Iowa the rain had stopped and my rainsuit had dried so I undressed in the parking lot of a truck stop. Just the rainsuit came off you perverts!

Wandering around Iowa reminded me of growing up there. I found I could still tell what type of animal was being raised on the farms I passed simply from the smell: cow, pig or chicken - those smells get ingrained into your memory. Continuing south I arrived in Columbia, MO, looked for a room and there were none. On to Jefferson City only another 30 or so miles I found one hotel that was older and not so modern. The only thing modern was the price, but what the heck - it's only one night.

DAY 14. This route took me down four lanes but no interstate highways. It did, however, take me thorough Lake Of The Ozarks and the town of Osage Beach. A great little town on Lake Ozark. Bit touristy but still nice. Besides, they have a Steak and Shake that serves breakfast till 11.

I followed more back roads from there till I was just north of Springfield Mo, my next planned stop. One little incident on highway 65 about a mile from where I was headed brought me fully alert. A little red car on my right tried to move over to allow the merging cars to get onto the road. Unfortunately, I was next to him. Fortunately, he looked as he moved and quickly got back into his own lane. I had slowed as soon as he stated to move so no harm would have been done had he completed the move. But no worries, as I passed him a mile later I waved a friendly wave (yes, seriously it was a friendly wave with all my fingers and whole hand). No sense in inciting road rage these days. Driving into the lot at my hotel was a breeze and the room had been reserved. The hotel is the Green Stay in Springfield Mo, just in case you need a place there to stay. Very nice and very nicely priced.

The next day a trip to Outdoor World was in order (also known as Bass Pro, this place is truly huge, it's the very first one built and they are still adding on. A wildlife reserve indoors is scheduled to be open to the public later this month.) Beside seeing all the stuffed and live animals, the Millions of items on sale, one of the best restaurants in Springfield is there. Eat at Hemmingway's if you can. A Thunder Storm visited while I was there and boy it did blow and rain! Power was lost in the entire complex for the first time ever (that's what they said anyway) Emergency lighting (in the form of thousands of customers phones) kept everyone safe.

Day 16 (I spent two days at Springfield to rest up. Seems I can't run the roads all day like I used to) Up and at 'em in the morning I headed to Eureka Springs AR. A relatively short 70-mile jaunt along back roads and up and down hills was great fun. Eureka Springs itself is a small town turned into yuppie/old hippie-ville in my opinion. Very small streets crowded with people and vehicles made it hard to move around so I went on through and out the other side. Down the highway to route 7 is where I was headed. Wonderful riding roads! Farther on I hit Scenic 7 and discovered much of the fun of that road had been done away with by 4-laning it in spots. Where's the fun in that? No running into the other lane when going wide on a turn, no having to panic when the logger comes around the corner in your lane! No fun at all! A bit safer though and still plenty of fun if you do it right. Not the Dragon but wonderful twists and turns all along the way. All the way to Russellville it was very nice. A stop for lunch and then up the planned route to Mt. Nebo (which George had already been to). Mt. Nebo has some steep switch backs up hill and then, of course, back downhill. Folks, if you have never been to hills skills you better do them before you go there. I counted 10 ten mph switchbacks. Be prepared because the road is narrow and steep with traffic going both ways, not always in their own lane! Nice ride though.

Past Russellville, I motored on through Hot Springs in heavy traffic. I finally stopped for the night at Arkadelphia, AR, at a little motel called the "Pioneer Inn". \$45 a night tax included. Old hotel but nice. Clean and with cable, wi-fi and air. What more do you want. Oh yeah, not one but TWO Mexican restaurants next door! Perfect.

DAY 17. A good night's sleep and off I went again down highway 7. It had rained earlier so roads were a bit damp. Found that out the hard way as I entered a turn a little hot. Lesson learned the hard way, once again. Went wide - but no traffic, so, no harm - no foul. A short two-hour ride and here I sit at my friend's house in El Dorado, AR. So Here I stay for a while till it's time to report on the next day's travels.

SpectreSteve



Casino Ride

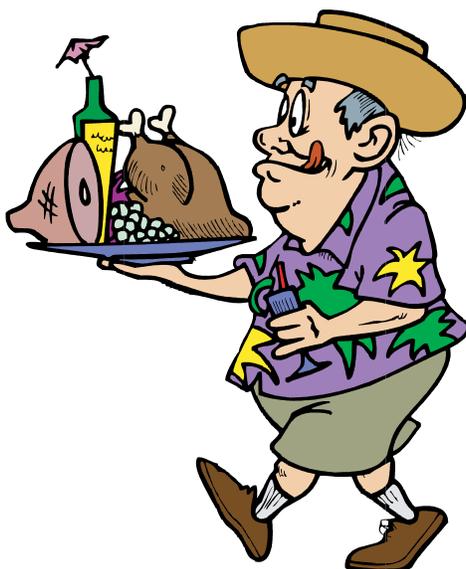
Jim W.

As usual, I showed up at Als before everyone else. The sky was looking cloudy but no rain in sight. Soon El Presidente, Robert and his Senorita, Sharon, showed up - ready to ride. The ever-pleasant Jim Morrison also showed up briefly to give us a bon voyage and wondered where everyone else was. At 9 am as usual, we fired up them-there engines and headed for hwy 98 and points east.

Turning up hwy 87 we stopped at the Tom Thumb convenience store to meet-up with Munchkin and Helen, who would be leading our little pack to the Wind Creek Casino in Atmore, Al. After watching the thunder storms crossing hwy 87 for a few minutes on radar, we decided it would be safe to continue. The trip to Atmore and the Wind Creek Casino was very uneventful - traveled a few wet roads, but no rain.

Once there, we headed for the most logical place for Sand Dollar members, The buffet. After eating all we could, which entailed some people going back twice, we decided to give the Casino some more of our money via the slot machines. All the while watching those ominous clouds outside. Munchkin could not keep his bride from the stores. He just had to watch her hard-earned money go away. At least she got something for her money, the rest of us just gave our money away. Except Sharon, she beat the slot machines to the tune of \$42.00.

Since it was coming up on time for the after-noon rain, we decided to play 'Marshall Matt Dillon' and get out of town. Not soon enough though, as we had just left the casino and ran into a tremendous amount of wind and rain. As our bikes were being pushed off to the side of the road, I was wishing for more weight. As quick as the rain came, it went and we stopped to gas up and clean our shields. The remainder of the trip was pretty uneventful. As the rest of the group headed south on hwy 87, I took hwy 90 east to Crestview, then 85 south home.



Food Overload

George Engler

We kicked off The Sandie Foodie weekend with, of course, a Dinner Ride. Sir Robert led us to Samuel's Roadhouse in Crestview. Da Duke was there already and Jim and Pat W arrived shortly. For those Sandies that haven't had the privilege to meet Jim's distaff side, Pat, you're in for a treat. I can see why Jim is quick on his feet with a quip or funny remark. Cause brother you had better be quick with Pat around cause that gal is real quick and funny to boot. Munchkin and Helen were on Munchkin time, which is to say, fashionably late. In Munchkin's defense, they had gotten off work, driven to Navarre and then on to Crestview.

Okay let's stop here for a minute - it's time for a Sandie confession, out of 12 Sandies, none rode a two wheel conveyance. Something about rain storms was mentioned, not that we have had any rain this summer, nope, nary a drop. Sharon did send Steven G while still on the road, a message about our first Dinner Ride was to Crestview. Poor Steven, missed a revival of the Jeffery and dinner at his hometown. As a consolation prize Steven is having one incredible Sandie Riding Adventure.

Samuel's Roadhouse has some good food and the service was excellent. Our waiter handled our big table, and others, making it look like a walk in the park. All I can say is that for Dinner Ride #1 of 2017, if it's a harbinger of Dinner Rides to come they will be fantastic. Cause Sandies, nothing beats enjoying a good meal with friends.

Sunday, Sandie Foodie Event #2 started off with low humidity and cooler temps. Nature's cruel teasing of a fall to come, maybe eons down the road. Sunday's riding group was a bit smaller. 7 Sandies got up to greet the sun and prepare to eat a fine breakfast, as Paula Deen would say. Oops, forgot the "Y'all" at the end. Anyway, Southern language lessons aside, it was one nice morning for a ride. This time, unlike the night before it was an all Two Wheel event. Met JoeJoe and Clan Munchkin on the road. We made our way to Alphy's in Navarre. Always wanted to stop because they look busy all the time. The Sandies found out why, good food and lots and lots of it. I made the mistake of saying "I'll have the same" after JoeJoe ordered. Life Lesson, don't do it again. They brought out so much breakfast for me it took four plates to deliver it all. Sharon W's only complaint was that there was too much food. Speaking of The Woods family, Roberts Harley has a CB but only in the listen mode. Robert and Sharon are getting really good with the finger acknowledgement for comments made via the CB. Some even look like pointing to heaven, oh how special.

After Food Overload, it was Riding time. As everyone is aware we have had a wee bit of rain around here as of late. Since it was a great morning with rain predicted for the afternoon, it was Ride On! Heading north, we threaded our way to Bryant Bridge road. Guess what, greeted by a "Bridge Closed" sign. Since my last "Hold my Beer and watch this." moment. I have matured somewhat. It was U-Turn and go the long way to Sandy Springs Landing road. From there it was a whole lot of enjoying nice roads and great weather. Or as we say "The Sandie prescription for what ails ya". After 175 simply incredible miles we parted ways heading home as it got more Florida summer like. We literally got the Rides put up when the bottom fell out, talk about your Sandie Road Luck!

This was one fantastic food and Riding experience. A special thanks to 'The Prez', Sir Robert for a great First Dinner Ride of the Sandie Foodie Rides Season 2017.

Business Meeting Sunday July 2nd, Board Meeting 8:30, Business Meeting 9 am then it's time to Ride for Food again. This time lunch ride - weather dependent. See, as a Sandie you ride Breakfast Lunch and Dinner, now, ain't it a great world?

Pirates and Dinosaurs and Outboard Motors, Oh My!

George Engler

Number one, it didn't rain on us, Number two, great practice in parking and maneuvering in sand, which is always fun with a 1,000 plus pound motorcycle. It was a good Sandie Saturday Adventure, went and ate at a place where the word "Casual" would mean you were way overdressed. Let's get the stats out of the way before we find Pirates and Dinosaurs. Six Sandies did 178 miles and stayed dry – which, considering how much water has fallen on us, ain't bad.

Jim W without Patsicle is a different person, hell I can't lie, no, Jim is not any different. Jim is still Jim - just a-stirring the pot - it's just that when the Patsicle gets involved, the spoon is bigger. The Captain was accompanied by daughter Kellie, well The Captain rode his Ride, Kellie followed in the Subaru. JoeJoe met us on the road and then followed us, like the brother-in-law from National Lampoon's Vacation. I keep trying to lose JoeJoe but he still finds us.

On with the Adventure. Lunch was at Pirates Cove. If you have not availed yourself of the true adventure of eating there, do so. It is well worth the time and effort. Effort because there is no parking on asphalt, it's all sand and grass. Grass ain't bad but sand? Well, sand can be a life enriching experience. That is to say, if it doesn't kill you it might enrich your life. And even if it doesn't enrich your life, it will give your vocabulary a good workout.

We did get a spot in the grass. And of course, there are no parking lines on grass, but there weren't any "No Parking" signs either, sooooo...

On the subject of Sand & Grass Parking, it is a fact of life if you use your two-wheel escape machine at all, you gotta learn to maneuver in sand, gravel or grass, especially here in our part of the world. Rule Number One: No, and I repeat, NO, front brake. Period. The quickest way to experience that Newton guy's discovery, i.e. gravity, is hit that front brake in soft stuff. If you ride a Can-Am, you may disregard this sage advice. Okay, got parked, watched Jim swivel his head like the kid in The Exorcist. I have only seen Owls do it better than Jim, the head swivel thing. Why? you ask in a perplexed tone, would Jim do such an extraordinary thing? Cause honey The Pirates Cove is like Crab Island except it's on dry land. It's all kinds of folks wearing what passes for beach wear these days. The problem is most should be adding clothes, not taking more off. Like my statement above, Causal here is overdressed. Wearing jeans and a shirt at Pirates Cove is like wearing a tuxedo to a Nudist Convention – you're gonna stand out. Besides all that though, the food is very good and the funky ambiance makes it taste better. JoeJoe had not one Chili dog but two Chili dogs along with a huge mound of French fries. Speaking of that, Sam had onion rings, Sandies these are some of the best Rings made. As a self-proclaimed Ring Expert, I can say with utter confidence that these Rings rock.

After maneuvering backward out of our grass/sand parking area, since some nimrod with a jacked-up F-150 parked in front of us. Sam has Reverse on her Interstate, you weren't aware of that accessory? Why it even has a name it's a JoeJoe. Sam needs to back up, Sam asks JoeJoe and 'Voila!' bike is backed up and out. I on the other hand

had to use the Honda Goldwing Reverse, which in grass\sand actually comes in very handy.

Leaving Pirates Cove I noticed Jim had this wistful look on his face - Kinda like, "I wish we could stay until October." It was on to Barbers Marina in which, much like Barber Motorsports Park, Mr. Barber lets his whimsical side run amok: a full-size Stonehenge, full-size Dinosaurs, full-size knights in Armor. My favorite is a fountain that looks like it was plucked straight from Rome. This fountain is one over-the-top Italian style fountain. It is SO BIG...HOW BIG WAS IT?? It occupies the middle of a huge round-a-bout. I like it so much I go around the Round-A-bout at least three dizzying rounds whenever we visit. Better than an "E" ticket ride at Disney World. (Does that expression make my butt look old?)

I just like visiting Barber Marina, the way it's laid out, the whimsical stuff hidden in the woods, just the general air of the place. One thing stands out like Barber Motorsport Park, the Marina is clean. No trash, nothing, lawns well maintained everything looks organized. The folks running The Marina, again like The Track, are pleasant and helpful to a fault. It's kinda like visiting Barber's in Birmingham but with a water component. Also like the Museum, Mr. Barber has cool stuff to see such as his full-sized replicas just scattered around along the roads, and his Outboard Motor collection. This collection alone is worth the ride to see it, by itself. In the collection is an outboard motor patented and sold three years before Evinrude sold its first outboard. Other outboards in the collection are outstanding examples of outboards before they became these four-stroke behemoths you see today. Some were from the Art Deco period and reflect that in their design. Most are the small horsepower outboards your average Joe could afford in the forties and fifties. Brands like Sears, Maytag, Mercury and even a Zenith, yes the TV people had an outboard also.

Then it was time to buy what I feel is one of the absolutely coolest souvenir T-Shirts I have ever seen . Jim and Sam bought a couple I hope they wear them soon you will want to make a trip to Barbers to get one.

The sky was getting darker and darker so we decided to postpone our trip to 'Anti-Munchkin Land', Sweet Home Farms. It's not on Munchkins bucket list because they specialize in homemade cheese, and we all know that Munchkin wouldn't live next door to anyone who eats cheese. Helen might like to visit it with us when we go, but her husband will not be joining in.. We made it back home dry and tired but it was the kinda tired that comes with spending time riding and enjoying the road with friends.





Watching People Exercise Makes Us Tired

George Engler

This weekend may not be 'typical' but its close. We started Saturday, with a Draft Busting Triathlon. No, you Silly, we don't run and swim and all that stuff, goodness sakes sweetie. Sandies are Eaters not health nuts. In fact The Sandies make sure everyone plays fair, at least the bicycle part. All this is done to raise money for Elder Services, the Promoter makes a donation to our Charity in our name. No donation no Sandies next time, without us to Draft Bust and do the Judge Carry the Triathlon doesn't count points towards national rankings for the participants.

Since these things occur at the crack of dawn, that means we have to be there before the crack. This year for the Santa Rosa Island TRI it was Michael (Sensei), JoeJoe, a new Sandie to the TRI experience, Howard W. and yours truly. Since most of us had done this kind of thing a bazillion times, Howard got his feet wet right away. That's Sandie speak for Howard got to do the Judge Carry.

Oh you never heard about The Judge Carry? I bet you never heard about Draft Busting either - Judge Carry is simply toting a Referee amongst the Bicyclists in a Triathlon. Bicyclists will use any advantage they can to further their standing in the event. Things like Drafting, passing too close or staying out in the lane so others can't pass are just a few of the infractions the judges look for. Draft Busting is similar but more deceptive, something sneaky which Sandies do really well. Since the bicyclists can't see behind them all they hear is a motorcycle approaching from behind. Do I ignore it and keep drafting? or does it have a Referee and I get penalized? Sort of like under which cup is the pea? You know there are five motorcycles, two with a Referee what are the odds? "Well punk, do ya feel lucky?" Since you can't be sure you decide to play nice and dammit no Referee. This time. But the next time it's the same quandary when the sound of a motorcycle reaches your ears.

Without motorcycles to do The Judge Carry the event cannot be a points-paying event. So, The Sandies perform a valuable service and make a nice donation to our charities. As Sensei said seeing the sunrise from the top of The Bob Sikes bridge is a view that is tough to beat. And we always manage to have a good breakfast. ("Live To Ride, Ride To Eat" is not our official motto, but it could be.)

Sunday was a different story, it was Sandie Street Skills and the weather proved rather damp. Sandie translation: it rained buckets! So Skills Day was postponed - but on the bright side, we could always eat, right? Something every Sandie seems to excel at. We are legendary for our dedication to Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of food.

Speaking of a Sandie Legend, we were, weren't we? A long time ago in a Restaurant far, far away there was a Sandie named Jeffery Verstig. Poor Jeffery had an affliction, no matter where the Sandies went to eat, Jeffery was always served last. It didn't matter if the wait-staff took his order first, in the middle, or a week ago, Jeffery was going to be served dead last. You could come in late give your order and you would still be served before Jeffery. It got so bad it became amusing, then some wag decided, "Why not make a loser-take-all game." Not winner, loser. (Don't think about it too hard it only

makes your head hurt.) So, the custom of "The Jeffery" was born, everyone at the table ponies up a buck, the last person served takes the pot. You can see the fine thread of Sandie Logic here; Sandie Logic doesn't follow any known form of actual Logic. Which suits The Sandies just peachy.

In some of the stories about 'The Jeffery', Chris Mitchell won so many we thought his trips to the bathroom were really taken as an opportunity to slip the waitperson a bit of compensation to ensure dead last service. (See, Sandie Logic makes sense in a Dr. Seuss kinda way.) Bottom line is that the very same condition that lead to the creation of 'The Jeffery' - the exact same person being served last so many times that it wasn't even funny anymore - lead to it being discontinued. Mitchell won so many times he felt guilty about taking out money, so 'The Jeffery' was put on hiatus.

Well, 'The Jeffery' re-appeared at lunch today. Dollars were put into the pot; the food arrived and behold The Munchkin was dead last and therefore won by losing. But did Munchkin share in the largess? Um...No. Quite the opposite I might add, out came a wallet, in went the winnings, and wallet disappeared without a trace.

Had a nice crowd at lunch, 15 Sandies were at The Shrimp Basket today to give Munchkin their money.

As always, on Tuesday another Sandie Food thing happens. It's the Sandie "Dining-In", at Joe & Eddies around 6-ish. And, also as always: Many a tale will told, few will to be deserving of belief. That does not mean the tales won't be entertaining.

Next Saturday is a ride suggested by Pat G but brought to me by Jim W who never mentioned Pat's connection to the suggestion. More on that later this week.



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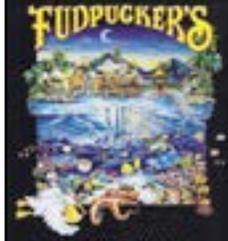
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July 2017



1

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Please check your Email Regularly

| Sunday | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Thursday | Friday | Saturday |
|---|-----------|---|-----------|-----------|-----------|--|
| 2 Business Meeting 9 am Lunch | 3 | 4 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| 9 Skills Summer Hours 8 am Range, 7:30 AL's | 10 | 11 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 |
| 16 Shirt Ride 9 am - AL's Picnick and Swim | 17 | 18 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 Saturday Adventure leave early 7 am AL's Burnt Corn & Monroeville |
| 23 Open | 24 | 25 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 Dinner Ride 5 pm AL's |
| 30 Breakfast Ride 7 am AL's | 31 | | | | | |

August 2017



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Please check your Email Regularly

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