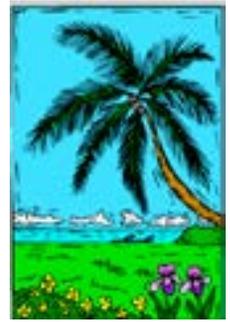




# Sandlines

The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

June 2017



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



## The President's Corner:

**Hey Sandies**, the month of May just flew by it seems. We had a lot of rain this month. We did draft-busting and official transport for two triathlons this month. We did the Pensacola City Triathlon, which was their very first triathlon they put on so we got to be on the ground floor for that one. It went off without a hitch and apparently, they would like the Sandies to do their future ones also. The other one we did was the Santa Rosa triathlon that again went off very smoothly and without any problems. These organizations donate to our charities in our name whenever we do a TRI, so it really helps with our charities cash flow. In these times where everybody seems to be trying to have Poker Runs, even people and organizations who have nothing to do with motorcycles otherwise, we need all the donations we can get for our Sharing and Caring charities. There are only so many businesses in our area who will donate prizes, and only so many riders that will come out and participate in a charity event. If you can, fellow Sandies, please try to come out and ride with us for these Triathlon events. I know it is early in the morning but we are usually done, had brunch and home by noon. It really helps us out. One more thing - if you all think of things to do, either for fun rides or for fund raising for Sharing and Caring, let us know and we will try to work it into the schedule for next time. Until then, ride safe!

**Robert**

	<b>Birthdays June</b>	
<b>If YOU SEE THESE SANDIES THIS MONTH, WISH ALL OF THEM A VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAY....</b>		
<b>Bekah Gilbert, Robert Woods, Sharon Woods, Greg Lynd, Gerd Gunther, Dona Luttrell, Regi Davis</b>		

## Sand Dollar Board of Directors

President: Robert Woods 797-3467  
Vice Pres.: Sam Engler 244-0376  
Secretary: Dorothy Kudla (DJ) 240-6474  
Treasurer: Edna Keefe 314-7408  
Road Capt.: George Engler 244-0376

## Associate Board of Directors

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

## Contact the Club

Phone: (850) 244-0376  
E-mail: [joejoe@sandollarmotorcycleclub.com](mailto:joejoe@sandollarmotorcycleclub.com)  
Web Address: [www.sandollarmotorcycleclub.com](http://www.sandollarmotorcycleclub.com)



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


We wish all these couples a very special wonderful and joyous anniversary
<b>NONE</b>



# 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>



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



<http://sandollarmotorcycleclub.com>

## **Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting May 7, 2017**

### Meeting Called to Order

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

DJ Kudla read the minutes from the April 2017 meeting.

JoeJoe 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 April 2017 meeting. Steve Gardinier motioned to accept the Treasurer's Report as read and second by JoeJoe Rello.

### Road Captain's Report

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

Save the Dates:

09.10.17 OR 09.17.17 – Cook-out @ General McCutcheon's Airport

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 mentioned the Bunny Run was well attended and did well considering the weather. Moving forward, it is important to continue having three poker runs per year as attendance is going down. We need to promote our events better and get creative with advertising to support our charities. One option is supporting more triathlons. Robert suggested having small reusable signs made, then place them on street corners and in shops approximately one month prior to our events. Steve Gardinier also suggested placing poster boards in storefront windows at local shops. Harold Luttrell suggested the signs have an overlay in the date area so signs can be re-used. Steve Gardinier suggested maybe get 30 signs for each poker run with only the month & date interchangeable. Robert Woods will check into costs for posters, signs and business cards.

### New Business

George Engler stated that Pumpkin Run pins must be ordered by June 30th with a drop-dead date of July 31st.

George Engler also mentioned the Sand Dollars have been requested to work three large triathlons during the summer which will require more motorcycles than the smaller triathlons.

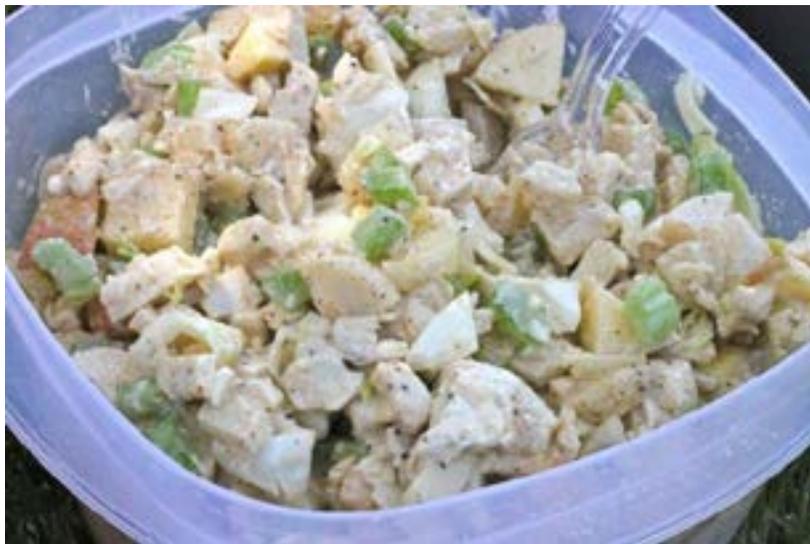
### Meeting Closed

There being no further business for the benefit of the club, Jim Morrison made a motion to close and second by George Engler. Meeting adjourned at 9:35 AM.

## PLANTATION CHICKEN SALAD

3 c. cooked chicken (cubed)  
1 1/2 c. celery (diced)  
1 tsp. salt  
3 hard boiled eggs (quartered)  
3 sweet pickles (chopped)  
Pecan meats if desired  
Mayonnaise

Combine all ingredients. Moisten with your favorite mayonnaise. Chill in refrigerator. Serve on lettuce in party bowl. Garnish with additional egg slices and olives.



Here's another version for those of us that don't like a lot of celery but a bit of onion is great.  
(Thanks Michael)

## Plantation Chicken Salad

3 Cups cooked chicken (cubed)  
1 cup celery (diced)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup red grapes (halved)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup pecans (lightly chopped)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sweet or red onions (chopped)  
3 sweet pickles (chopped) or 2 tbsp sweet relish  
1 tsp. salt  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  cup mayonnaise

Combine all ingredients, Serve on bed of lettuce,

## ESCAPE TO PENSACOLA

Nothing like a little ride on a weekend. Getting away from traffic, heading through the woods of Northwest Florida, hoping the fauna keep off the roads and seeing the flora bloom. Oh wait, we didn't do that this weekend. Instead, we used the holiday weekend to drive through the city and go shopping! And eating too! What the heck, we're Sandies right? It's what we do, right? OK not every weekend ends up in the big city of Pensacola but this one was planned out pretty good, if I do say so myself.

I was asked to plan the trip to the new **CYCLEGEAR** store in Pensacola and to find a restaurant to boot! I did as asked and planned to head through the Blackwater forest for a bit before hitting the mean streets of Pensacola, Milton, and Pace.

Living in Crestview, I asked if someone would lead the group up to the Sunoco station west of Yellow River to meet me. Robert W. was up to the task and right on time he arrived with 11 Sandies on 8 bikes. One of the (former) Sandies was PACO. He has decided to get back into riding and joined us for this trip.

I had forewarned the group about the timing for this trip. In order to make it to a restaurant before the masses we would have to travel at a pretty good pace. With me leading and Robert taking group two, we headed out.

Up Old River Road we went then onto Red Barrow and Kennedy Bridge to Beaver Creek. Then back to highway 4, down Galliver Cutoff, onto highway 90 to Davis Highway in Pensacola. Arriving at the restaurant at 1145 we found there would be a wait. After about 15 or 20 minutes we were seated in Cheddar's at University Mall. Food was good but a tad pricy (Oh you want fries with that burger? Another \$2.49 please.)

Soon we were riding into the parking lot of Cyclegear. Some ran into the store with charge cards in hand and others, like me, strolled silently into the place and fingered every item within reach and left with cash intact! I must admit that I had already been there three times and had already used up my motorcycle accessory allowance.

When we headed back Munchkin and Helen headed down I-110 to get home, the rest of us went back the way we had come. On down highway 90 we zoomed, rain clouds all around us, but no rain.

Guess we were lucky. But not so lucky also. The completely unthinkable happened in Milton. My Valkyrie quit. No, not out of gas, no "chug-chug", stop. No snap goes a part and slide to a stop. It just quit. Silence, coasting into a parking lot. Had to be electrical but after an hour of looking we did not find anything. Trailer time. Harold offered the back seat of the Can Am and off we went to retrieve my trailer. As we were headed back to the bike Harold got a call from Dona saying the boys (Marty and Robert) had found the 30-amp fuse blown. But I continued with the trailer anyway. Good thing too. When I arrived, they had also found the holder for the fuse, a four wire connector, had also fried. So, on the trailer it went. Got it tied down and headed for the house. No problems unloading, they always roll downhill easier than uphill.

Locked away, I looked upon my streak of luck. All bad so far. My Magna still needs a stator replacement. My Kawasaki went in for a front tire change and was found to need fork seals, new caliper bolts, new front brakes and of course, the front tire. (It punctured somewhere about half a mile from my house fortunately.) Now the Valkyrie was broken. Are you kidding me? Hondas NEVER break! Well, almost never. For the first time since the mid 90's I was without a drivable bike! I'm having withdrawals already! Hopefully this streak is broken now that all my bikes are broken.

My trip north is on hold till I have a ride. But I will be going! (I hope.)

### ***SpectreSteve***

PS, I would like to thank Marty, Robert and Sharon, Dona and Harold for hanging out with me the whole time. I really appreciate that.



## **Mother's Day Sand Dollar Street Skills**

### **George Engler**

Since we haven't had Skills in a couple of months, today was a "knock the rust off" Skills Day. Laid out the warm-up then JoeJoe put down the cones for a really nice -curved exercise. JoeJoe laid it out next to the warm up exercise so that one flowed into the other, nice touch. Had 11 Sandies out - not bad for Mom's Day. The biggest Mother of them all, Harold L was there. Harold set the widths on the cones for the front end of a Can-Am. Good idea, Harold still got lost out there but Harold looked good doing it. Normally I put in a Jim W story right about now but dang it Jim was on better behavior. Sides his running buddy, Patsicle, wasn't there, no fusion here.

Steven G showed up and did Steven's normal competent job of at least staying on course, sort of. Munchkin was fashionably late or on time for Munchkin time. Tim ("Hot Donuts Now!") W was out on his new Triumph Tiger. Very nice and a sweet ride to boot. I guess son Sean will now get his Wee-Strom back, huh Tim?

Tim is leaving a week from Saturday, heading up to Springfield IL for the running of the Springfield Mile. That is one iconic Motorcycle event I have not attended but it damn sure is on The List.

The Captain attended and did a great job on the Range but then The Captain always does. It is always great to see The Captain. We had a very pleasant surprise today. Dona L came on her Can-Am and Ol' What's His Name tagged along.

It was a good Skills, nothing new and exciting, just practiced the Basic Menu of Street Skills. After the siren call of food began to sway some of the Sandies, it was pick up and head for Laurel Hill Grill. The food and the service are always simply outstanding. There's a great selection and it is a good value. All traits that appeal to a Sandie in hunt of a meal. Saturday, yesterday, was The Pensacola Beach Triathlon. Four Sandies, Sam, JoeJoe, Steven G and yours truly showed up to Draft Bust. Fortunately, it was a small TRI, we only had two officials to transport and we didn't have a lot of Bicyclists to herd. Everyone was very applicative of us being there and we got a nice donation to Elder Services. So far Draft Busting has put about 500 bucks in the Donation Jar. We just need more Sandies to help out, especially for the bigger TRI's coming up in the future. These also pay more into our charities, so it really helps.

Good day today, helped get the "muscle memory" awake again. Have a tremendous Sunday coming up next Sunday. A Sandie Fly-In with airplanes and food all for Sandie members and immediate family only.

The Sandie Dining -In is Tuesday, a temp change of location, Slick Mic's, on Eglin Parkway. 6ish. A change of place but the stories and lies will still be there. Whether you find that comforting or scary is purely a personal thing.

## **Celebration Tour 2017**

### **George Engler**

#### Day One

Or How I learned to love the Bomb:

Oops, that was plagiarized from Dr. Strangelove, well, on with the tale. Left Ft Walton on day 1 of Celebration Tour 2017. The Tour is just that a Celebration of Life and how we need to live in the moment. With Sam's outlook being so positive after surgery for Breast cancer. It was time to start enjoying life and all it has to offer, hence Day One.

Left town and followed two lane roads all the way to Gadsden, Alabama . There we picked up Lookout Mountain Parkway. There followed 150 simply outstandingly beautiful miles riding along the spine of Lookout Mtn. Our stop for the next two nights was The Garden Walk Bed and Breakfast one of only two places to stay on Lookout Mtn. proper. Nice place, quaint cottages nice views and the owners are really very nice folks.

#### Day Two

Where Sam and I finally get to See Rock City:

JoeJoe likes to get up early so off he goes at the crack of dawn headed for Rock City. Hence the eerie pre-dawn pictures of Rock City. Nice pictures but the thought of JoeJoe at dawn walking around an up-scale neighborhood like Lookout Mountain makes me think of Bail Money.

After a really good breakfast we got ready to drive to Rock City. Well, JoeJoe says, "Why don't we walk down to Rock City"? I should have taken a step back and turned and run just as fast I could from there. But being the trusting soul that I am, I listened to JoeJoe and to show my addled state of mind it sounded like fun.

It was Fool's Bait and we fell for it hook, line and sinker, beware of JoeJoe and walking distances. Yes it was only a mile downhill but it sure felt like five miles coming back up the hill. Let's not forget all the walking at Rock City itself. There was about 400 foot change in elevation to boot.

Our Bed and Breakfast, Garden Walk is on a hill and that walk up that hill to our cottage was a slow walk. There is a picture JoeJoe took that shows two tired souls trudging up the driveway to our cottage. .It was "an experience" is all I'll say about that.

Got to meet Tim Hollis, the author of THE books on many Roadside attractions. Tim autographed his newest book on Rock City for me. The book that got me started on my quest for the old Roadside Attractions was his book "Dixie before Disney". Tim has one titled " Miracle Strip" which is a history of early Panama City Beach, Destin, Fort Walton Beach.

You have to go to Rock City and step back into a time when places like Rock City were the places you wanted to visit . This was from a time of station wagons and long hot drives during summer break to Grandparents and assorted family members spread out everywhere. No matter what direction you went you always saw the Barns with "SEE ROCK CITY and a distance to it. Us boys always asked Dad if we could stop. Dad always had a reason why we couldn't stop.

The time the Club went about 25 years ago, some folks balked at the price. Well then some more Sandies didn't want to go without the balkers. This led eventually to "The BURT Rule" more on that later. The BURT Rule becomes a significant part of Celebration 2017 as you will see.

After walking to Rock City and trudging back it was time to sit outside and enjoy a glass of wine or two - could have used more. We had dinner and then it was to bed to sleep the sleep of the dead.

Day Three

Leaving Chattanooga...and the rain:

Time to depart Rock City, but not before it rained on us as we made our way to Broad St. The purpose of the mission, the Moon Pie store, yes there is finally in the 21st Century a store exclusively for Moon Pie aficionados.

Leaving Chattanooga the Sandie way (loose translation - following your Garmin blindly as it takes you through industrial areas and areas of questionable virtue.) Then at the top of a hill a truck sits waiting for a chance to cross the busy highway. Did I mention at the top of a steep hill, a very, very steep. Here is where Sandie Hills and Skills kicked in, holding your spot on a hill behind a big truck using clutch and throttle. It works by the way.

We headed out of town still in the rain. Let me stop here and introduce you to an old Sandie tradition; 'The BURT Rule' to wit, If you see something that is interesting while on a Road Trip go for it. Because U R There! Especially if its off route, then really go for it. Cause you don't want to be on the porch of The Old Sandie's Home in your rocker and as you muse out loud , " Wish I had gone to (Insert location) when I saw the sign Because we were right there close by". That's When another Old Biker named Burt pipes up with " Been There, Did It" That is why it's called "The Burt Rule". BE BURT.

Now why, you ask, is that germane, (always wanted to use that word) to this tale ? Because up Tenn. 11 at a crossroads there is a Brown historical information sign that say's "Blythe's Ferry, Trail of Tears original route." I won't go into all the details of the cause and effect of what brought about the brutal movement of an entire nation of native American people across the country in the harshest manner possible.

So off we went following the tenants of The Burt Rule. Following the signs led us down a narrow paved road to a spot where the road stopped and the water started. The Highway Marker told the story that this was the spot that the Trail of Tears started. It was from here that the groups of Cherokee left by boat and by wagon for Oklahoma. Along

the way 4000 members of the Cherokee Nation perished. Just up from this spot was a large, very moving memorial and museum to the Diaspora of the Cherokee Nation.

Since we were this far, we worked our way over to Tennessee Hwy. 68, another "Oh Wow" scenic Tennessee highway.

Then the scenic road rule lets us down. Turns out the scenic route to Elizabethton Tn. Is nothing but stop and go in the towns and to a somewhat lesser extent, on even the nice two lanes. This is the one time the Interstates were much better.

Arrived at Linda's, Sam's sister-in-law, relaxed on the deck next to the bubbling stream with a glass of good wine. This was bliss.

Day Four  
Typical Weatherman:

Ah, the joys of having a retired official United States Air Force Weather Person on a trip with you. The TV says 80 percent chance of Rain. But JoeJoe ("Mister It's just a short walk to Rock City as I like to call him.) says the rain should be after lunch. Again, trusting soul that I am, (yes I am a slow learner) we decide to depart. So we had a wonderful breakfast at this country grocery store where the cook takes your order, then cooks it, and then serves it, talk about homemade. It was old school service.

Well believing that if an official USAF Weather person knows anything, it's probably weather, it was time to get the bikes out and head for Shady Valley and ride The Snake! Sam said she would stay and visit with Linda, and, as events played out, all I can say, smart lady that Sam.

Heading for Shady Valley on 91 through the Cherokee National Forest is an outright blast. Tight switchbacks, uphill 145 degree turns, curves where all you can see are the outside of the curves. Best of all, no traffic - nary a sign of a vehicle. It was so much fun that you wanted to keep going but you gotta stop at the store. While there, it began to sprinkle, then it was like pouring water out of a boot. Well, no problems, just sit on the porch and wait it out, right? Go back inside the store where they have the Radar on. Oh, this ain't good -, green and yellow everywhere with some red thrown in. You have to understand that Shady Valley is just that, a true valley, mountains all around, 3 of them to be precise. This is of course why it is such a great place to ride your motorcycle. All roads leading out are awesome motorcycle riding roads -when it's dry. Wet, it's like oh crap! That banked uphill 145 degree turn that was such a blast on the way in, has now become a very sharp, steep downhill turn with a small river flowing across it, and needless to say, it is a bit skittish in a pouring rain storm. The lightning and thunder was such a nice touch for a butt-hole already puckered shut by the adventure.

Well, sometimes there's nothing to do but go for it. Put on the rain gear, Bucko, and head out. This could be one of those life-enriching experiences that, even though it's tough today, we will all talk about it fondly for years to come. Nope. Not just no, but OH HELL NO. We're Florida Riders who have ridden in all kinds of varied weather conditions to include hail big enough to break through windshields (or skin.) We're talking

near hurricane conditions. This mountain thunderstorm adventure ranks in the top two of worst riding conditions I've ever experienced. Little did I realize what was coming up in the future. Gingerly taking downhill curves using engine braking as much as possible, and using the throttle gently with clutch in the friction zone on the uphill sections. The goal was to keep traction at all times in the pouring rain cause one mistake, one slip-up and it'll be time to replace a lot of Goldwing Tupperware.

As evidenced by my sitting here telling you this tale JoeJoe and I made it home in one piece. We had a shower then enjoyed a glass of wine on the screen porch. I am beginning to see the therapeutic value in a glass of wine. After dinner it was really too early to turn in but I was just beat from the day's adventure.

Day 5

Sam and I finally get to Grandfather Mountain:

But not by motorcycle which is a shame since that had been a wish of mine for over a quarter of a century.

It dawned dry but the weather folks said not a chance would it stay that way. So it was stay off Grandfather Mtn. altogether, or take the car and go anyway. You know, since my River Adventure (if you're not familiar, ask any Sand Dollar, they'll be happy to tell you the highly embellished story, although I personally think the cackling laughter is uncalled for.) I have quit having so many "Hold my Beer" moments. Trying to go up Grandfather Mountain in this weather would have been an attempt at one. You see we have tried to visit Grandfather Min. at least 6 times before. Attempt one was on a Sandie road trip about 1986. Again, some of the Sandies balked at the entrance fee. So we skipped it that time. You now know how "The Burt Rule" became a part of Sandie Road Trips and Sandie lore.

Then all the other times we tried the weather was too windy at the top to allow motorcycles on to Grandfather Mtn. But with the rain it was stay home or the car. The car won the day so finally we were going to Grandfather Mtn. Got to the Mountain and as we started up the mountain, it began to rain. As we went higher the wind picked up and the rain was blowing sideways. At the gate before the final ascent to the top it was really blowing hard. Onward we went albeit slowly cause folks the curves to the top were a motorcyclist's worst nightmare. Tight, tight uphill, in some spots you would be climbing almost vertical, it can be done because some of us have done it. Remember the turn at the top of the hill at 29 Dreams? Well multiply those by a factor of 10, if there is no traffic it would one thing. But on a day they would allow motorcycles they would also allow Tour Buses and RV's. That's when it would become really hairy cause you would have to really be on your toes to not get squeezed on those curves. So at this time I'm glad I got to skip the motorcycle ride up Grandfather Mtn. You can just imagine what coming down would be like with said Buses and RV's. Yep, glad to be in the car that day for sure. Reached the top as you can see in the pictures just what the weather was like. Did walk out on to the swinging suspension bridge so I could get a picture for Sandy Shorey of the one mile high sign. The wind was whipping through the guy wires so hard they were vibrating and making a high pitched whine. The rain coming down just added to the adventure. After struggling back to the car, it was raining even harder if that was even possible.

On the way back Linda suggested a side trip to some local waterfalls. Well, why not? With all the rain the falls should be pouring water over them. After walking a bit we came to the falls and all I can say is WOW. JoeJoe has a movie, which I included in the Facebook post that gives you an idea of just how much force there was in that water. As a side note over a dozen people have been killed jumping off the edge into the falls and its pools. Talk about your "Hold my beer and watch this!" moments.

Home and supper then to bed early cause tomorrow is heading home. But we have one Burt Rule side trip planned.

Day 6

How we met Duke:

Of course the day to head home dawned pretty, and the temperature and humidity were perfect. After a breakfast at "The Burger Hut" , those of you that have been on Sandie Road Trips to Elizabethton when Sam's parents lived there all know all about "The Burger Hut" for their great breakfasts.

We took the Interstate part of the way then took Tennessee 92 to Chestnut Hill, TN, home to Bush's Best Beans. Yep the bean people and their famous spokes-dog, Duke. The Bush folks have built a Visitor Center with Museum and Store and a really neat Restaurant; yes they serve different kinds of Bush's Beans as appetizers. While there we had our picture taken with Duke the Official Spokes-Dog for Bush's Best. The pictures on Facebook give you an idea about this Burt Rule stop.

From Bush's there was some fabulous riding on Tenn. 91 and no rain made it that much better. Stopped in Fort Payne for the night. Found a very nice Holiday Inn Express that would make a perfect stop for future Road Trips heading toward the Smokey Mountains.

Day 7

The Little River Canyon:

After packing it was decided to invoke the Burt Rule yet again. This time it was to ride Little River Canyon. Folks this is one fun road with spectacular overlooks. At one time Little River Canyon was full of stolen cars that were stripped and pushed over the cliffs. It was full of old car and truck batteries, worn-out tires and mountains of household garbage. But with a lot of hard work the National Park service and the State of Alabama cleaned up the river. Now it even has swimming areas along the quieter parts of the park. We rode until we saw a sign that warned "very steep curves and grades, no buses, Big Trucks, RV's and Motorcycles should use this portion of the road".

So we detoured and found ourselves at Mouth of Little River Canyon Park. This Park will make a great stop on our way up Lookout Mountain. We stopped and took pictures of some incredible Waterfalls along the rim road. This road along the rim is a Riders dream - tons of curves, little or no traffic, at least on a weekdays.

From there we did two lane roads all the way home to Fort Walton Beach.

This was probably one of the most relaxing and fun Road Trips we have taken in a while. It was truly a Celebration of Life and how we need to just live each day as if it was the last day we have on earth.

I am planning many more Burt Rule Road Trips and I'm adding The Tim White Retired Riding Philosophy. "Two Lane roads and stop anywhere you see a 'Historic Information' sign."

**George**



## **You Know... George Engler**

You know, any of my stories that start with "You know" will involve Patsicle and/or Jim W. Let's face it Sandies, we have others but these two are a hoot. Pat comes up with a good idea, Jim then steals and markets the idea as his own. While in the process Jim tosses Pat under the Bus. Jim tells Pat that "I told George it was your idea but I guess George ignored it". Now Jim has tossed yours truly under said bus. Not to worry Pat I figured out Jim's methodology. Ya see, 'Sensei' Michael taught me a phrase years ago: "\$#it Weasel". That is a term usually applied to cats and for Sandies that is an apt analogy. A 'Shweasel' is the cat that does mischief just because it likes mischief. The famous Meme of the cat hanging from the toilet roll captioned "Oh hello, you're home early". So, Pat, you can see - your buddy Jim is a Shweasel.

Had a fantastic day, today. 9 Sandies did an incredible 135 miles. I know that word, 'incredible', gets rather shopworn with our group, but today it fit the Sandies perfectly. First, we had lunch at Hunters Moon, north of Baker. That is one great eating place, good food, nice portions and the price is not bad. A tip of The Sandie Hat to The Prince for telling us about it.

About today, we had a sky so bright blue it looked like a bottomless Florida Spring, that special blue. Low humidity, mid 70's for temps and some really fun roads. Found two roads that were at one time tore up, potholed and ran into gravel roads. Said roads are now covered in a fresh surface of enjoyment. To make it even more better, the roads can be tied together easily, which we promptly did. All the roads today were of this caliber, nothing but fun!

There was a rumor today that Harold L has a CB, I know for a fact that it is "Fake news". Reason I know, 'cause there is a God and I have never done anything of a magnitude that I would be dealt that much punishment.

Munchkin, today I want to thank Munchkin, seriously, no joke. Last Sunday morning Munchkin stepped up and helped out at the Pensacola TRI. Munchkin volunteered to carry a Judge, thank you Dave. I reference this because this Saturday we have the Pensacola Beach TRI. You can sleep in on this one - we don't leave the Waffle House until 5 am, Yippee !

The Captain actually had to stop and get gas with us mere mortal mileage types. It seems The Captain didn't fill up yesterday coming back from Thunder Beach. Come to think about it except on Road Trips I have rarely seen The Captain fuel up. The Prince with his old ST1300 was another Sandie that seemed to make fuel instead of using it.

Sandies, JoeJoe has put a memory of Jeremy on the Sandie website. Something he has done in the a memory of each of the Sandies we have lost in the last 10 years. I can't think of a better tribute and it helps us to remember that we should never forget those Sandies that left their incredible mark on this Club.

<http://sandollarmotorcycleclub.com/>

Robert W was with us at his Presidential best, whatever that entails . I mean Robert didn't tweet anything nor mangle his syntax's. So, on a Presidential scale Robert had a good day.

Steven G has arranged a Sandie outing that will be one unforgettable Sunday, a truly fantastic Sunday. Stay tuned Sandies this is big news, remember May 21st.

Very good Riding Sunday, it makes you appreciate all the things about being a member of The Ridingest Club Around.

Sandie Dining Out Tuesday about 6-ish, Joe & Eddie's, Come out and meet some of the more infamous Sandie's as they graze in their natural environment at the water hole.



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# June 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> Business Meeting 9 Am Lunch Ride after	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>11</b> Skills 9 am Range 8:30 am AL's	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b> Time Ride AL's 9 am
<b>18</b> open	<b>19</b>	<b>20</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>
<b>25</b> Breakfast Ride 7 am AL's	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>	



# July 2017



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Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

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