



Sandlines



The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

June 2021

Celebrating 41 years of Riding from the Emerald Coast!



President's Corner

Hey Sandies,

It's been a great month. Mother's Day was kind of rough for my family, but as we all know, we have to push through it. I know it seems a long way off, but before we know it, the Pumpkin Run will be here.

We really need door prizes as soon as we can get them.

One more thing it has been amazing how the club has grown in these crazy times. It is all because of you Sandies that come out and ride every weekend.

So, ride safe, summer is here!

Stay safe
Robert Woods

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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 June

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

**Robert Woods,
Greg Lynd,
Meagan Geci**



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

**Meagan & Duane Geci
Cheri & David Dickson**

Family & Friends,

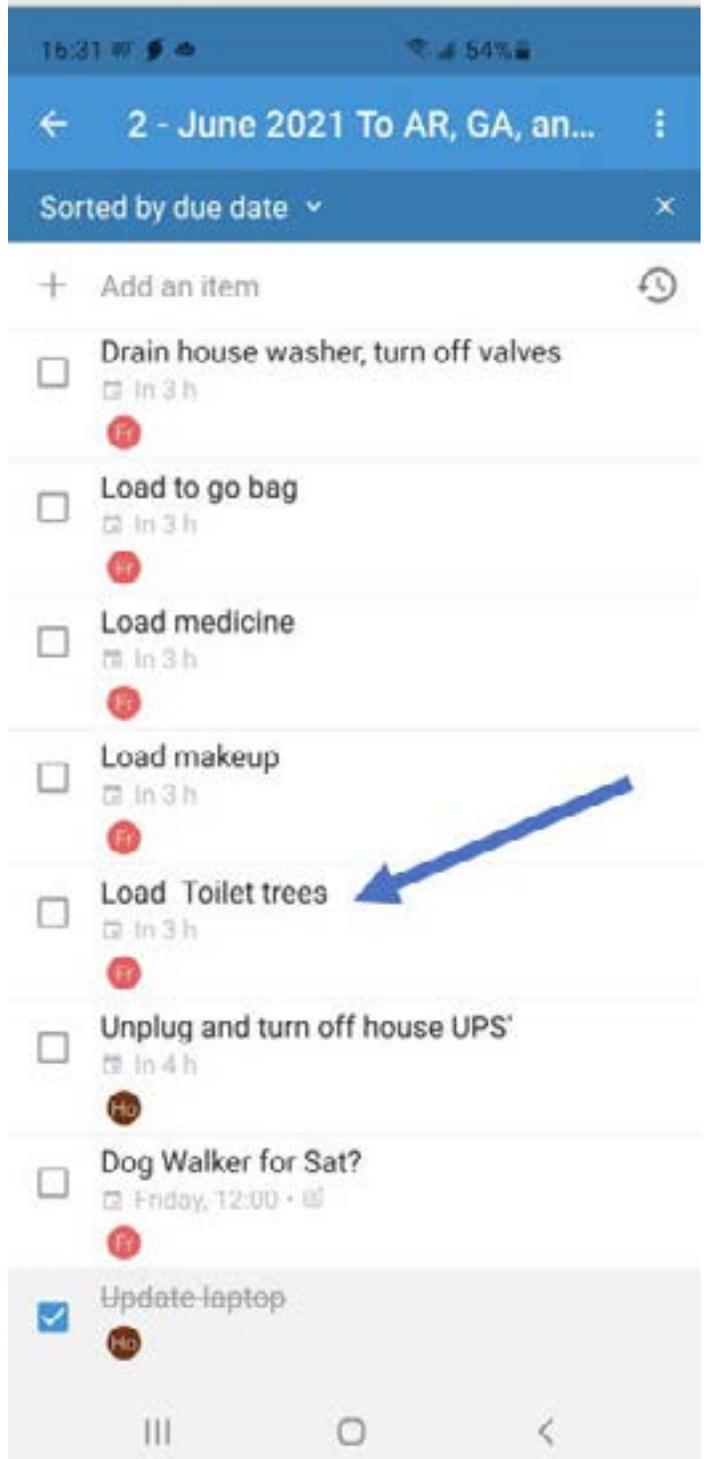
So, my dear wife, Francine, has the following on her "To Do" list for our departure tomorrow.

Not being the sharpest knife in the drawer, I've spent most of the day (while doing my "To Dos") pondering, "What the heck is a Toilet Tree?". Tonight, at dinner, I finally asked, and Fran looked at me and with complete innocence responded, "You know, toilet trees!". After a moment of befuddlement, it dawned on me--toiletries. I belly-laughed for a good 5 minutes. A tears-streaming-down-my-face, belly-hurts laugh.

This one small incident clearly defines our relationship--literal Howard and my wife that exists in a word of sniglets.

Hope you get a chuckle from this, too.

Howard



What's Happening

Meeting before our Rides..... Good Things Donuts is our meeting spot before rides. Coffee and Donuts available but make sure you have the time to consume your goodies because **"We leave at 9 am period."**



Meetings.....Our meeting location has changed for the time being. We will now meet at the Golden Corral in Mary Esther at 9 AM on the first Sunday of the month. Please feel free to arrive early and grab some breakfast.



Our 41st Year in 2021

First of all, as in all years, The Sandies are in a State of Confusion. Now ya gotta admit that there is damn funny. Okay try to be a little serious, with this Krewe, its damn hard I 'll tell ya, to be serious that is.

The wonderful thing about The Sandies is that we don't take our selves a bit seriously. The exception to that is how we ride and how we work to keep sharpening our skill set.

The Sandollar M/C in comparison to Clubs half our age and much younger is in damn good shape. This is 100% due to the wonderful members, no matter how crazy, yes, the Mother-ship is coming, of The Sandollar M/C Inc.

Let's Ride and Have a Great 2021 !!!!!

It's time for A No Nutz Ride

The title sorta gives it away, its summer and its Florida oh yea hot too. Soo we cool off in 68 degree water hence the title. We leave at 8 am from GTD, we leave a bit early so we can stop and pick-up lunch. (See the calendars for the dates)

Then it's on to Ponce Deleon Springs Park home of 68 degrees of cooling off. Its always a fun time and a quick way to find out if you can walk on water.



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Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting May 2, 2021

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

SECRETARY'S REPORT

Edna read the minutes from the Apr. 2021 meeting. The minutes were approved as read.

Treasurer's Report

Edna read the Treasurer's report. The report was approved as submitted.

Road Captain's Report

George gave the Road Captain's report for the May & June stating that due to weather, etc dates may change. Please call or text George Engler at 850.244.0376 with any questions or comments regarding the ride schedule.

Save the Dates:

6/13/21	No nutz Ride
6/20/21	Skills
6/26/21	Breakfast Ride

Watch your email for other events that may pop up

New Business

Robert thanked every one that helped with the Bunny Run. We have depleted all our door prizes so we need to start thinking about prizes for the Pumpkin Run.

At this time due to the lack of participation the Tuesday night get together have been cancelled.

George reported that AMA is in state of transition. One thing is they want are email addresses for those attending the poker runs.

Meeting Closed – There being no further business for the benefit of the Club the meeting adjourned at 9:30AM.

I prefer to make my own spice mix's, that way I know what's in them. That way I can control how it turns out

Homemade Chili Powder, No Salt

3 Tbs. sweet paprika
2 Tbs. finely crushed dried oregano
1 tsp. dried cumin
1 tsp. dried turmeric
1 tsp. garlic powder
1/4 -1/2 tsp. ground cayenne peppers (to taste)

Blend all together. Makes about 4 Tbs. chili powder. Use in place of commercially sold chili powder.

George



Great Skills and a DNF

George Engler

I was surprised how many Sandies made it out today. 13 Sandies and one DNF (Did Not Finish) which I'll explain later, all came out and enjoyed this Chamber of Commerce weather. Oh, yea the Crestview Chamber is just across the parking lot, in case you were wondering. Just a factoid service we strive to fill.

Back to the beautiful day, we saw some significant progress in some folks Skill level. Cheri D, a month plus Rider, did very well. Cheri has an advantage, no bad habits. Unlike some of you buzzards weighted down with bad riding habits. So as Cheri learns and practices it will only improve the skills level. That will hopefully make for a lot of safe years riding for Cheri. The secret is practice, practice, practice - as in our Sandie Street Skills. A little Sandie advertisement there, don't cha see?

Dave the other half of Dave and Cheri, really improved today. The slalom was giving Dave fits, JoeJoe gave some tutelage. In no time Dave was kill'n it, looking like a rider that been doing it forever. This is exactly what Skills is for and about. Bunky is another Sandie that shows remarkable improvement in Skills development. I would like think The Sandie Skills played an important part in Bunky's steady improvement.

Another Sandie I am really glad to see showing up is Steven G. Now there is a caveat, Steven may not be the nicest person you might meet. Last week (a story to follow later) we had gathered at The Armament Museum. Steven walks up and asks "Was the B-17 you served on WW2 like that one". Really, an Old Person Joke from someone who is older than me and is only my age for two days out of year? Anyway, in spite of that I like seeing Steven riding again as a Sandie. Magneto, Jim M actually made some motorcycle like sounds today. Granted it was only tires on the pavement with no "Vroom - Vroom" sounds whatsoever from that electric motorcycle. I'll take any regular motorcycle noises out of the Zero.

Jim W and Annie P were out today, always a pleasure to see Annie. Okay that was a cheap shot at Jim but I'm not an expensive kinda guy. I'll take a break here as everybody busts a gut laughing. For you Philistines that didn't get that joke, I'm trying. Back to Jim, yes, I'll be nice, I saw Jim showing Anne some more about the Trike. Annie I can see a Trike in your not too distant future.

Thank you to Tommy N for Sheep-dogging it today. The running partner with Tommy, Sandy S, (now we are in the not so nice category) I mean Sandy is nice don't get me wrong. But the ambushes make me a bit jumpy when Sandy is around. Sandy makes large gestures I actually flinched today when Sandy flung her hand up while talking.

Now for the DNF, first it was Robert W, apparently, he was going up show up today at Skills as a surprise. Somewhere in the vicinity of the afore mentioned Armament Museum, the Ride sputters and actually backfired. For a Harley of Robert's to backfire is sacrilegious. Robert maintains his Harleys in top shape both mechanically and physically. It turned out to be what us in the Metric world call an ECM (Engine Control Module). Take

it from someone that had one fail in Birmingham AL on a weekend, it ain't fun. Thankfully I had Sandies riding with me, Tommy, Tim M, Mac, Sandy, Sam and Joejoe. We drove that sputtering backfiring Gold Wing all the way back to FWB. I know how Robert felt cringing every time he heard a backfire. Well Roberts Ride is safe at home, where Robert can minister to it.

I would be remiss here if I didn't take a moment to thank JoeJoe for another fantastic lay-out. JoeJoe's Part Two lay-out was a Whitman's Candy Sampler of a lay-out. It had a whole lot of different parts to it. This lay-out you didn't have to squish the top to see what's inside. Great job and thank you JoeJoe.

Next Saturday is our Saturday adventure to Torreya State Park, home of the very rare Torreya Pine. This pine is only found in one place in the world. That is along the high bluffs of the Apalachicola River.

For further information <https://www.floridastateparks.org/parks-and-trails/torreya-state-park>.



Jersey Cows Make Sandies Happy

George Engler

I know, I know, I over use the phrase 'Simply an incredible day'. Well, sorry to say - I just used it again. It was a fantastic day! just look at Tony G, Sandy S and Mr. Kodak himself: JoeJoe's, pictures. The day was bright, cool and best of all low humidity (for Florida.) Look at some of the outdoor shots taken outside the Ocheesee Creamery. Bright green grass, blue skies forever and the stars of the show were the Jersey Cows that make all that goodness happen. Oh, you didn't know about the homemade ice-cream, flavored homemade yogurt, butter, and cream? Well, dangit dude, you need to join the Sandies on a Saturday adventure.

So, the Sandie Saturday Adventure started out with 14 Sandies and two great ride along guests, Todd R and Houston M. Mark S had some pretty cool pin striping done to that white GL, since we met last, looks pretty dang good Sir.

We began with two groups with JoeJoe leading Clowder*Two and His Eminence, Boy Genius Bobby the B. More later on how Bobby B truly earned his, kneeling, kiss the Ring title. The day was 285 grand and glorious miles with a new Sandie legend beginning its part of Sandie Lore.

*Clowder (Group of Cats) cause no group of Sandies are organized enough to be even remotely thought of as a herd.

Let me be clear Clowder Two only had two Sandies to start but those two made up a whole group by their own selves. We picked up Jim and Anne and Bunky then Tommy and The Chernobyl of Sandiness Sandy S. Now you can see that with this Krewe it will be an Official Sandie Adventure and brother it was that and more. After putting up with a lot of cow puns "udderly ridiculous" etc. all from the likes of JoeJoe and the surprise of the day, Tommy N., Bobby the B yes of course but Tommy, noo, really?! Yes, Tommy! Really. As we approach Ebro at the corner of 20 and 79. Traffic is backed up and standing still, what the hell? Houston drove up and told me it was The Iron Man, bike part on 79, well Fudge.

Sandies having been Draft Busters on the same Iron Man we knew it was going to be a long wait, a very long wait. After about 45 minutes of stopping and starting, His Eminence (Bobby the B) says on the Radio "Why don't we make a left, cross behind the gas station and join traffic then make a left back on to 20"? Well why the fudge not? DUH! We did and we made the sanity saving left on to freedom. Sounded like Richie Havens at Woodstock "FREEDOM, OH FREEDOM". Now you can see how Bobby the B will forever live in Sandie legendary as The Boy Genius.

Rolled it up to 75 and points north, oh my goodness did it feel wonderful. Looked in the rear view and there is a log truck pedal down with the whole Clowder haulin' right behind it. If I had kids I'd name them all Bobby the first, the second and onward. We then followed Route Sandie to The Creamery. Lots of nice curvy scenic roads to include the obligatory Mr. Garmin "shortcut" which is anything but. That's how my Garmin got the reputation of being a "Ghetto Garmin". As Dave M used to say "George's Garmin puts you into neighborhoods where you want roll up the windows and lock the doors, on a

motorcycle”.

The Creamery is so very cool! (the refrigeration, ya know? Hey, I gotta find humor as I can with this crowd.) Seriously it was really neat and the products, once The Sandies discovered the homemade ice cream, oh my. A picture shows a mob in front of ice cream freezer believe Sharks around chum was close. I don't usually eat ice cream but had to try the flavor "sweet cream" in a word, delicious. Sam and I have a special cooler so I bought peach yogurt, cheeses and Sam bought Butter Pecan. It made it home in pretty good shape, considering. Jim W was looking a little forlorn, Jim can't have sugar and there was no sugar free out. The nice lady actually went back and made Jim a cup of sugar free, now that's true service.

Of course, the next thing I hear is "where's lunch? "You folks just ate containers of ice cream and you're hungry"? The looks I got back translated to "of course, Duh". So, off to Marianna it was, our original destination was closed for high school graduation. Another sure sign things are slowly returning to normal. A local that we asked recommended Jim's Steakhouse. It was a spot-on recommendation. After lunch we headed for home. Home from an incredible day of Riding and having just pure fun, a true Sandie Road Adventure.

I want say a very special Thank You to Nikki and Tony G, Joe W (Sure hope you get better quick) Sam, Tommy N and Big Trouble in Little China Sandy S. It was great that Michael M could take some time from his schedule to drop by. A very special Thank You to all for volunteering to judge and just help out at The Emerald Coast Bike Challenge you sure made me proud to be a Sandie.

Now The Board would like to thank all of you great Sandies for your confidence in us enough to re-elect us for 2021-2022. We promise to try and be worthy of that confidence. Thank You.





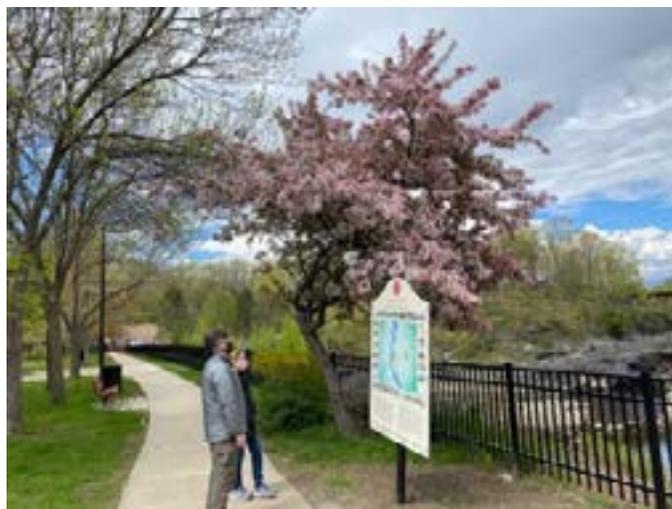
Turtle Kisses

Tim Murphy

We boarded a plane, a couple weeks back, and headed up North for a family vacation. Growing up in the Northeast, my story's always been that Spring is the worst season. It's nothing but dirty snow, mud, and false starts. It doesn't get good until May. But then I had forgotten how good it gets when that month finally comes around!



It was beautiful. The temperatures were in the 60s, the sun was shining (most of the time), trees were flowering and I think the volume of tulips would give Holland a run for their money. The plan was to fly into Boston, drive to Kennebunkport, explore Western Maine, come back to Portland, and back down to Boston. A trip that nicely fit between the bookends of a couple of weekends.



To see the Kennebunkport area, my wife signed us all up for a scooter tour. I had test-driven a Suzuki Bergman in the past, so I figured that whatever they had sounded good. But my wife and daughter were neophytes to the two wheeled motorized world. That being said, the tour company took their time and did a great job with getting them comfortable with the machines.

The instructor had us try on some half helmets and we stepped outside to become acquainted with our machines by means of some parking lot drills. Now, when making the reservations weeks ago, my wife mentioned to them that I had motorcycle experience, to which they proclaimed that my kind can be the worst tourers. I'm sure that it was a joke, with a thread of truth. Duly noted. I was going to be on my best behavior and park my ego at the door for everyone's sake.

I must say, though, after a few drills, the instructor exclaimed, "You're killin' it!" and sent me down the course to wait as the other two went through their lesson. I waited. Patiently. Meanwhile, the devil on my left shoulder said, "Go ahead. Hit the throttle. Pass the time trying some circles, figure eights and whatnot." But, I stayed put, because that's what my instructions were. Past experience has taught me that when I start feeling a little cocky, the meal's next course is a slice of humble pie.

After that dose of maturity, the heavens decided that I might be ready to handle a little bit more responsibility. My wife's scooter was a little slow to warmup and didn't help build a rider's confidence, so she opted to hop on the back of mine. Well, in all the years that we've been hanging out, (and I've had a bike for all those years) this is the first time we've ever ridden 2-up. She's suggested it in the past, but I never felt comfortable with the idea. Let face it. Motorcycling is inherently a dangerous activity. An activity that I engage in willingly with the benefits outweighing the risk. That "what-if" is OK for me, but I didn't want to be a part of that "what-if" for some else. Let alone someone I like.

Even though our relationship hasn't been waning and I still like her a bit, I'd been softening up to the idea for a while of her as passenger. So, maybe we could give it a shot on a 50cc scooter. A practice trip down the lot and back and we got released out into the wilds. The guide is leading with my daughter on her own and we're bring up the rear. Within yards, my little girl, who I've tried to protect for the last 21 yrs, is darting erratically towards the oncoming traffic, towards the curb, towards the oncoming traffic again! Then she gets it under control.

In her words:
"Little did I know before then my helmet was too big, and it started to fall off as we were driving.

I did the instinctive thing and grabbed it with my dominant hand which happens to be the same hand I was using to make the vehicle go. So I thought, in triumph, I got the helmet. Then noticed my situation, that I have halted in the middle of their main street. Bad idea. I thrust the gas back on which did not help my helmet. I slowed my speed, giving me time to think about my dilemma as my helmet slid back more and more.

Eventually, the strap made it to my mouth. This is all I have to grip. I bite down on the strap going a nice 20 mph, just hanging out, holding the helmet from flying back to my parents with just the sheer abilities of my teeth.”

Adjustments were made at the first stop, and we learned a little while exploring the grounds of St. Anthony’s Monastery, aka the Franciscan Friary. The Tudor-style mansion was home to early 20th century industrialists before the estate was purchased by Lithuanian Franciscans in 1947. Over the next few decades the grounds were adorned with religious shrines, a school, and walking paths along the Kennebunk River. The now defunct school serves as a guest house run by the friars.



Firing the scooters up, we head back through town where my motorcycle training leaves me confused. When the tour began they said that we’re like a normal vehicle and to follow the rules of the road, but it takes me a while to understand our lane positioning. I instinctively fall into Sandie staggered formation, but slowly realize that since maintaining the speed limit would require a downhill slope and a good tailwind, that my place is closer to the edge of the road like a bicyclist.

Down the river and past its mouth, we come up the driveway of St Ann’s Episcopal Church. The picturesque chapel was built in the late 1800s on land donated by the Kennebunkport Seashore Company including the rights to use the sea-washed stones at hand which give the structure its unique look. Also on the grounds, at the edge of the shore is an open air chapel overlooking the Gulf of Maine. If you peruse the pews, you’ll see brass plaques in the name of the donors or in memory of their loved ones. You’ll also notice the name “Bush” is present, a fair amount. Which leads us to our next photo-op.



Just up the road is a great shot of Walkers Point, made famous worldwide as the family retreat of George Herbert Walker Bush. Our guide told us stories of living in the small town with the family and their Secret Service, and having been in local organizations with Barbara and Laura. As well as how you know when someone's at home; the flag pole is not bare, as it was that day.

After our "home of the stars" tour we settled in for a 4-mile jaunt north to Porpoise Cove. From the road's end, we enjoyed the harbor's panorama of lobster boats and Goats Island Lighthouse. And a story was told of locals sinking their boats in the channels between the island to prevent the British the benefit of the safe harbor. I can't confirm that act of local menace and heroism, but there is record of during the Revolutionary War, two British ships trying to grab a couple more for themselves in the cove. However, the town militia drove the British away by firing cannons and muskets. They did get away, but it was a rough go for them having to drag themselves out to sea against an unfavorable breeze.



The Battle of Cape Porpoise painted as a mural in Judge Luques' house by Louis D. Norton in lieu of fine.

We had our own disappointing departure from the harbor, but in the opposite direction. With all those lobster boats and the ambiance of the working pier, we were ready for some of the local delicacy. A fresh-from-the-sea lobster roll! Few things come close to the satisfaction of lobster meat mixed with a little mayo or butter, piled high in a hot dog bun. Mmm...mm! But alas, we were too late. Cape Pier Chowder House was closed for the day.

So, we retreated back to the main village. Riding up and down the hilly country lanes. At times, I'd try to get some momentum on the downhill. But still, I thought one of us would have to hop off to push the little scooter to the peak. All in all, the little guy did OK and my wife was a great passenger. We enjoyed the benefit of talking all through the tour and the laughter of when we did, accidentally knocking our helmets together like two turtles kissing. It was springtime in Maine and love was in the air.



Robert McLondon
Julia McLondon



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June 2021



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5
6 Business Meeting 9 am Golden Corral Lunch ride	7	8	9	10	11	12
13 No Nutz Ride 8 am GTD	14	15	16	17	18	19
20 Skills 8:30 GTD 9 am Range	21	22	23	24	25	26 Breakfast Ride 7 am GTD
27 Open	28	29	30			

GTD = Good Things Donuts



July 2021



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1	2	3
4 Have a safe Fourth	5	6	7	8	9	10
11 Business Meeting 9 am GoldenCorral Lunch ride	12	13	14	15	16	17
18 Skills, Summer hours GTD 7:30, Range 8 am	19	20	21	22	23	24
25 Swim & Picnic GTD 9 am	26	27 Reminder Dues are Due You will be delinquent come August	28	29	30	31

GTD = Good Things Donuts