



# Sandlines



The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

**November 2017**



**Sandie  
Christmas Party  
coming  
December 16th  
at  
Miz Edna's  
6 PM**

## The Vice President's Notes

### Hey Sandies,

Its been quite a busy month for The Sandies. An almost-Hurricane Nate, which made for a shortened Barbers for some of us. Skills went well we had a visitor from Lee Parks Total Control. After observing us he remarked that he wished other clubs did Skills the way we do.

The AMA asked us to man the AMA Gypsy Tour Tent at Thunder Beach, a very special thank you to Steven, DJ, and Michael. October is Pumpkin Run month and all of you did an incredible job. I want to thank Sharon for all she did for the Pumpkin Run. Sharon did her normally excellent job even though she couldn't walk much. All of you great Sandies really pulled together and made it happen. I want to especially thank Cole and everyone at KM Cycle and Marine for all their very generous support. It couldn't have happened without all of you fantastic Sandies. I am very proud to be your Vice-President.

Next month is November and it's also very busy. Toys for Tots on the 12th, Derailed Diner, Black Friday ride and Skills. Dec. 16th is our world-famous Christmas Party. We also have shopping for our Elderly.

Then it's going to be Ride Into The New Year and our 38th year of riding together.

### Sam



## Birthdays November

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

### Boots Deatherage

**Michael (Sensei) McMillan**

**and a very special one in memory of**

**Jeremy Ross**

**Jeremy is still a fully paid Sandie,  
Jim pays for it**

## 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  
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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

**Harold (Dona's husband)**

**&**

**Dona Luthrell**

## **Mini Recap of the Pumpkin Run George Engler**

Considering it was windy and 38 degrees at 9 am not bad , not great but ok. We had a small crowds not sure of the numbers. My take away was just what a great bunch you really are. All of you pitched in even some like Sharon W , couldn't be there because of family, did an outstanding job. All of you worked so hard to make this one very fun event for all the folks that showed up.

I will do a better recap later but I just wanted to say what a great Club this is and the magnificent members in it.



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## **38th Sandie Anniversary Party!!!!**

**It's on the schedule for the 20th of January  
2018.**

***Standby for further updates!***

***Location?***

***Theme?***

***Costumes?***



# 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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## Sandie Christmas Party Time!!!

The annual Sand Dollar M/C Christmas party is on December 16th. Party will be at 6:00 p.m. Ms. Edna's house where the food and friendship are always amazing. Be sure to save the date. Bring a covered dish or check with Edna for needs.

Remember no re-gifting of things you don't like, if you wouldn't like to have it, it's probably not appropriate.

Dirty Santa rules will be in effect for gift exchange. Alcohol is always a popular gift but not all members imbibe so try to be creative. Spend about \$20 per person, every person who wants to receive a gift should bring one - make it a grown-up gift and remember if you bring youngster, bring something for each of them to open as well.

Looking forward to seeing you all there.



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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 where 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  
October 1, 2017**

**Meeting Called to Order:**

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

**Treasurer's Report:**

- Edna Keefe read the Treasurer's report from the September 2017 meeting. Joe Joe Rello motioned to accept as read and second by George Engler.

**Road Captain's Report:**

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

**November 2017**

- 11.05.17: Board Meeting (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM) @ Okaloosa Island Fire Department upstairs) Lunch Ride After
- 11.12.17: Derail Diner (9:00 AM @ Al'sGarage)
- 11.19.17: TBD
- 11.24.17: Black Friday Get Outta Town Ride (9:00 AM @ Al's Garage)
- 11.26.17: Skills (7:30 AM @ Al's Garage / 8 00 AM @ Crestview Range)

***Please call or text Sharon Woods at 950.246.0029 with any questions or comments regarding ride schedule.***

**Old Business:**

- George noted the Pumpkin flyers are available and has been sent to members. Please print several copies and pass around at businesses you frequent. The signs for the Pumpkin Run are available and should be placed around the area at least 2 weeks prior to the event. Be sure signs are not placed on city property as they will be removed.
- Robert reminded that door prizes are still needed for the Pumpkin Run no later than October 2222nd but can also be delivered at the Pre-Ride.

**New Business:**

- The annual Christmas Party will be held on December 16th at Miz Edna's.
- Robert received a thank you from Clay McCutcheon regarding contributions for the aviation fuel as it's expensive. He's also looking forward to the overnight campout on November 18th.

**Meeting Closed:**

- There being no further business for the benefit of the club, Steve Gardinier motioned to close and second by Harold Luttrell. Meeting adjourned at 9:35 AM.

# Thai Basil Pork

Since I have so much Thai Basil had to do something, excellent dish

## INGREDIENTS:

3/4 lb. to 1 lb. pork, cut into very thin strips (OR chicken or beef)  
4-5 cloves garlic, chopped fine  
1-2 fresh red chilies, chopped fine (OR substitute 1/2 to 3/4 tsp. dried crushed chili)  
1/4 cup chicken stock  
1 egg  
1/4 to 1/2 cup fresh basil (be generous) I have plenty in my garden  
4-5 green onions, sliced  
2-3 tbsp. oil for stir-frying

Garnish: 1 fresh red chili, sliced

## STIR-FRY SAUCE:

2 tbsp. oyster sauce  
2-3 tbsp. Golden Mountain Sauce \*  
1 tbsp. fish sauce  
1 tsp. dark soy sauce  
1 tbsp. brown sugar  
2 tbsp. fresh-squeezed lime juice



1. Combine all Stir-Fry Sauce ingredients together in a cup. Stir well to dissolve the sugar. Set near the stove.
2. Heat a wok or large frying pan over medium-high heat. Add 2-3 Tbsp. oil and swirl around, then add the garlic and chili. Stir-fry 30 seconds to 1 minute to release the fragrance, then add the meat.
3. Stir-fry until the pork is nearly cooked (5-6 minutes). Add half the chicken stock as you stir-fry to keep ingredients sizzling. Reserve remaining stock for later.
4. Push ingredients aside and crack the egg into the middle of your wok/pan. Quickly stir-fry to scramble the egg, then mix it in with the other ingredients.
5. Add the stir-fry sauce and stir to incorporate.
6. Reduce heat to medium-low. Allow your stir-fry to simmer 2-3 minutes (add a little more of the chicken stock if needed). While the dish is simmering, chop up the basil.
7. Add remaining chicken stock plus the green onions and the basil. Stir well.
8. Reduce heat to low and taste-test. Note: this dish should be on the salty side, and as spicy as you can tolerate. If too salty for your taste, add another squeeze or two of lime juice. If not salty enough, add more fish sauce and/or golden mountain sauce. Add more fresh or dried chili (I added fresh for this picture) if desired.
9. Serve immediately when plenty of Thai jasmine rice. Excellent when paired with a clean & crisp cold lager!

\* Golden Mountain Sauce (available at the Thai store on Beal across from Publix)

## **A Funny Thing Happened On the Way to Birmingham**

### **George Engler**

Ya know...(and you know when a sentence starts out with "Ya know" it ain't all sunshine and lollipops) here's an observation of sorts: Sandies are not by any stretch of any imagination, whether Earthling or Alien, the smartest bananas in the bunch . Oh yeah? you ask, just hold your gin for a moment, there Bubi. Let me ask you this, would you leave home at dawn, ride nearly 300 miles in 3.5 hours (do that bit of math, Rosemary), go to Barbers Motorsport Park, see lots of extremely cool stuff and do some cool stuff? Well, wouldja? Then, to add bananas to this peanut butter sammich, you hang out with the likes of The Murph, Sensei, Steven G, Sir Mac, The Mitchell, The Dark Prince, JoeJoe and Sam E? All of a sudden, "a few dogs shy of an Iditarod" takes on new meaning, doesn't it Bubi?. Then to put fruit in yer Jell-O, wake up the very next day and rinse and repeat. 300 miles in 4 hours to home.

Of course, that just proves that being a Sandie means you have frequent "Here, hold my beer" moments. Met some old Sandies up there David Langshaw and Steve (Hack) Waxler, who demonstrated their Sandiness by doing the same 600 mile round trip mad-dash like the rest of us.

Just having a chance to go to Barbers was important. (Did I mention that an approaching Hurricane was projected for landfall during our originally scheduled absence?) Forget making hotel reservations in January, paying for tickets in June. This is Barbers Vintage Days, a pure distillation of all things motorcycle. A chance to immerse yourself in all things motorcycle. Without the de rigueur over-the-hill band playing "Born To be Wild" to an audience of balding paunchy wanna-be Bikers. Instead you saw motorcycles that should be in a Museum being ridden around. Outrageous examples of motorcycles: how about a V-12 Lamborghini motor stuffed in a motorcycle frame. So why wouldn't you drive 600 miles, run around like a demented monkey and back home in a little over 24 hours?

Hurricanes, like in-laws, are never welcome or well-timed because they always disrupt life in general. This one was Nate and he was coming to visit no matter how much you didn't want him to. The smart folks were getting ready doing the usual pre-hurricane things, panic buying of water, a cart load of snacks and cans of chicken. You have no idea how many cans of chicken are still in the cupboard from Ivan. You don't have to need canned chicken, but the unwritten rules of Florida hurricane readiness say you must buy canned chicken.

As qualified Sandies we chose to ignore the upcoming hurricane visitation and go to Barbers instead. Since we only had Friday and needed part of Saturday to do our panic purchase of canned of chicken. Why not go to Barbers, sleep and rush home thereby adding a sense of breathless desperation to the weekend?

Sounded pretty good to JoeJoe, Sam and I .

Before Sun-up we hit the highways. Sometimes, when you are given a sign from Above that you are God's Hacky sack you might heed the gift. Sure enough, not 10 minutes

from home in work rush hour traffic. While we're feeling pretty good that we're riding and these poor chumps aren't, this SUV decides to change lanes while conveniently ignoring the laws of physics, specifically, the Pauli exclusion - to wit: "Two items cannot occupy the same area of space at the same moment in time". I immediately realized this lack of basic physics knowledge on the part of the SUV by laying on the horn and braking vigorously. After checking and finding out I didn't need to make a wardrobe change, it was on the road again. We decided to take advantage of the Eisenhower Transport Initiative, most of you call it The Interstate Highway system. The Dark Prince (Tim W) ranks using it about like The Count enjoys sunlight.

We were supposed to meet The Murph in Sylacauga, taking 231 from Montgomery northward. Well a funny thing happened on our way to the best of intentions. Pulling out on to the Super Slab, The Dynamic Trio were passed by an Alabama Highway Trooper. Now said Trooper was doing a reasonable speed and no one would pass said Trooper. We fell in behind this member of Alabama's Finest Guardians of The Pavement. I turned off my headlight modulator, no sense in drawing undue attention don't cha know. I began to notice our speed was climbing, 75, 80, 85...the speed was consistent, speed limit 55, we did 85, limit 35? we did 85, 70 we did 85, I think you're getting the general idea. Well, I said to me, lets ride this train for a bit and see what happens So The Ride began and what a ride it was fellow Wood Warriors passing everything like you're in a Presidential convoy, was pretty heady stuff. You felt like waving at everyone you passed, then that, of course, would upset said passed folks. Now I expected at any time to be told to back off and cut it out. Nope never happened, how fast was it, how about FWB to the Hampton Inn, Birmingham -Three and half hours and change.

I wrestled with leaving The Murph by himself in The Marble City, Sylacauga. But ya know The Powers of The Open Road smile on us so fleetingly that to refuse such a gift would be well, unkind. I knew The Murph would not only understand but be jealous that he wasn't in on The Ride.

The Ride home was quick but normal quick, leave at around 6am, home by 10 ish. I understand some of The Sandies made it back quicker.

For me it was just a blast and to have two great Riding partners, Sam and JoeJoe made it that much more fun.

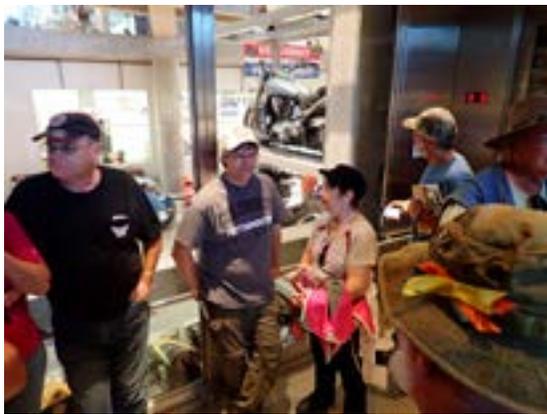
Take a peek at JoeJoe's pictures, they will give you an idea of just how much fun that twenty-eight hours really were.

Oh, on a side note if and when you see The Murph ask him about Ferris Wheels. But do it kindly - with some folks its Clowns others, Ferris Wheels.

It was another outstanding Sandie Adventure with some incredible friends.

Until the next one Buckaroos.

Don't forget the World Renown Sandie Dining-In, Tuesday at 6 pm-ish. Joe & Eddies the place to be.



## **BARBERS VINTAGE FESTIVAL 2017**

October, the nice month of the year! Yeah right. Well, normally it is, but this year the Weather Gods outvoted the Motorcycle Gods and had their way with us!

Silly hurricane got in the way of some of the festivities; in fact it caused the cancellation of the last day of the festival. Although the hurricane spared our section of the Gulf Coast, it wreaked havoc elsewhere. Moving north, it became a tropical storm and then severe thunderstorms. But the saving grace of the whole thing is the speed with which it moved. By Monday morning it was pretty much clear riding back south. By the time Monday had come around only two Sandies were left in Birmingham, me, and the Dark Prince, Tim W. Tim had a hard time staying dry Sunday evening but he managed. I do believe he was the only tent camper left at the Barbers Campgrounds. All others had the sense to leave. Not a Sandie! No Sir! Like a real trooper, he stuck it out and survived nicely. I met up with Tim Monday Morning for breakfast in Leeds Al, and then off we went. Tim has some really nice routes coming and going from Birmingham, if you ever need a taste of the twisties, just follow him. Warning----do NOT be in a hurry, although he rides at a rather good pace, he is not in a hurry to get to the end of the ride. [Having been a regular riding companion of Tim's for several years, I can vouch for the accuracy of the forgoing statement. He can also go for weeks between bathroom stops. ED.]

Weather wise, we had clear skies and clean roads from Birmingham to Montgomery. Then rain into Elba Al. Yes, that's right, Elba. Elba is not on the route home, you say? (Please reference the previous statement regarding a lack of urgency to get home.) We had a good time and only near Montgomery did we hit rain but it was not a hard rain.

The earlier part of the trip, the ride north was a great one also, thanks to Tim, whom I accidentally met up with on the way. Like I said, if you want to ride the twisties just meet up with Tim.

It was a pretty good trip, up until Saturday afternoon and Sunday's foul weather. The races were great, the Turn 9 Hospitality room was great, the food was great and the museum, as always, was great. What's not to like about overlooking the most beautiful race track in America? At least that's what sports writers have called it, and they are right! It's such a beautiful, scenic place with surprises hidden in the woods (and the lakes, and along the track and under bridges, etc.) if you look closely. Hint—if you can't stand bugs, don't look. But seeing the races while peering out over the track from the museum while surrounded by the absolutely best collection of motorcycles you can imagine is certainly the most outstanding way to see the races!

This year they special race was the Challenge of the Champions. Champion Racers from MOTO GP were riding vintage superbikes! What a great idea! See the champs from the last few years race on bikes you may have ridden!

Sadly the rain came and most Sandies left Saturday to head home. They had driven

over 200 miles, stayed one afternoon and one night and, because of the hurricane threat, left to be there if it hit our section of the world. I remind you that it is not normal for Sandies to do such a thing. It was the threat of a hurricane that prompted the quick exit. But they did make it to the Festival and for that they are all glad!

Watching from my hotel room as the rain pelted the landscape, I was glad the hotel let me park my bike under the shelter of the check in lane.



Other than the weather, the Barbers Annual Vintage Festival was excellent as always. Next year we will NOT have hurricanes, tornadoes or other severe weather to deal with. The big difference is that everyone will have the full weekend to enjoy it! See you there next year!

***SpectreSteve***

## **The Life and (Hard) Times of Bobby B.**

Between work, kiddos, and being an adult, time gets stretched pretty thin sometimes. The past year has definitely been one of those times. Most of it has been rather boring, but a synopsis of the last few weeks will put things into perspective; and it's moto related to boot!

I own four vehicles. A car, a truck, a motorcycle (Victory), and a back-up bike (because Ricky always told me that you can't have enough). My son turned 16 and is in dual enrollment, so he gets the car without question. Only problem with that is that he's 16, so anything that he can break - he does. Murphy's law being a law and not a mere theory, we have ourselves a tale on our hands. First, the Victory is in need of its regularly scheduled maintenance. I've been babying the thing since Polaris pulled the plug so that it'll last forever. Due it's 25K mile service, and it's the first one that hits the pocketbook. I scheduled it for a Friday that I was off of work.

The next day, my son runs over a screw and absolutely shredded the tire. Brand new 95K mile Michelins down the drain. It's a Subaru, so it's four new tires for the win. I get a call from the former Victory dealer concerning shipping woes. Since the seals and odds and ends won't be available in time and I would be traveling out of town, they pushed back maintenance to the following Friday. Saddened, I prepare to take the truck for the following week.

Return trip from Christina's and I was greeted by a leaky radiator in the truck. No big deal, right? I've got the Victory still and the back-up bike sulking in the corner. Phone call from my son.... His car has a leaking radiator too and it's overheating. So, giving him explicit instructions on how to nurse a hot car around, I board my flight and head off to Texas for a few days.

When I returned, I got the Victory to the shop, got my son's car scheduled for service, and went back home to sulk a bit myself. Went to start the back-up bike and didn't hear so much as a click. Dead battery. It's now Saturday evening and I have a 16-year-old kid on the road with an unreliable car, a bike in the shop, a 1965 pickup with a leaky radiator and a battery dead back-up bike. So, I hit the interwebs and order a replacement battery overnight. It doesn't come. Thankfully I had another club member that I could lean on for help, Huge thanks to Mr. Gerd for shuttling me to and from work for an entire week. A week? Yup, the story is just starting to get good isn't it!

The online retailer took four days to overnight me the wrong battery. I got a call from the former dealer to tell me that while the manager is the only one that works on my bike, a youngster in the shop was holding the wheel while he was tightening the triple tree. The kiddo moved and my loose handlebar dug a two-and-a-half-inch love mark into the tank. Friday rolls around and I get the car over to Pensacola kicking and screaming. Why Pensacola? Because they give out free loaner cars! So, I high tail it back to FWB over to the Honda shop and buy the official Yamaha battery (you know the ones that are a one-off size and are 4 times the price.)

Back at the homestead, I get the battery installed and it was time for the enhanced TCLOCK inspection. Enhanced means assume everything is broken because that bike hasn't seen a road in two years. To my surprise the only thing lacking is air in the tires. My paranoia over ethanol has apparently paid off. Back-up bike is now road worthy. Just in time for me to fly to Orlando for another week.

Tales of Hurricane Nate reach me just in time for my departure. Not wanting to get back and find my bike laying on its side in an Airport parking lot, I opt to take the truck. Limping along, I made it. Only had to use one gallon of distilled water so I consider it a success (no I didn't poison the earth so stop panicking).

Back-up bike to Christina's in gorgeous sunny weather. So beautiful you know it can't last!

Saturday the car is ready. So, loading her kids up in her car, I drive to the ex-wife's house to get the loaner car and my oldest. We all ride over to Pensacola, swap back to our Subaru, and head back. Same thing, but in reverse. My son now has a reliable vehicle, I'm relieved.

Leaving this afternoon, on my back-up bike, in tropical storm winds, wearing back-up rain gear, while trying to remember that this older bike has none of the safety features of my shiny new one, I couldn't help but smile and think of my fellow Sandies out there. I knew no matter how dismal the outlook, there was at least one member out there making poorer decisions than I on a totally optional trip. I get home safe and sound just in time to receive George's email... I read that there is a whole passel of Sandies riding out into the weather and living it up.

## ***Bobby***



## ARROW RIDE

Just a short ride to put out arrows for the Pumpkin Run. I met George, JoeJoe and Jim W at the intersection of highway 285 and Bob Sikes. Right on time (as I figured it anyway) they showed up and put up a sign. As we scooted down Bob Sikes, it was still a wet road in the shaded areas. George took a curve and found the yellow line, he then remarked how slippery it was! Just saying this as a warning to others when you ride shady roads first thing in the morning or, like us today, after the rain has passed. Takes time to dry those roads out. If the wind was blowing during the rain then another hazard is also there, leaves and other debris from tree's are likely to be on the road also. Just be careful and look ahead. And speaking of looking ahead, as we approached the first small bridge on the curve past the dirt airfield, there was sand from side to side and muddy, sandy tracks from trucks dragging the dirt onto the road. We took it real easy through there and all was fine. The rest of the road was great!

As we got to DFS we decided to eat first, put out more signs later. JoeJoe immediately seconded the motion, he beat me by scant seconds. I was hungry and so was he. Ed's Restaurant and Burger Pub was the choice, and a great choice it was! Personally, I had the 2 piece fried chicken, Jim and George had the hamburger with no bun, covered in onions and gravy. I think they called it a steak of some sort. Just did not look right with no bun. JoeJoe looked at the menu and ordered a corn dog. And a slaw dog. And a hot dog. And a chili dog. The waitress looked confused but we all assured her that he meant it and not to bother with a go-box. I was slightly appalled when he put ketchup on his corn dog - Which, if I remember correctly, is illegal in 3 states and a felony in New Jersey. I may be wrong.

After the sumptuous lunch we continued putting up signs. I took a few pictures. See if you can find the commonality in each picture.





After the last picture JoeJoe told us there was rain in Crestview so we scatted towards highway 285 as quick as we could. The others stopped to put on rain gear; I bravely took off towards highway 90 and home. Hoping that no hard rain would be in my way, I was rewarded for my faith and arrived home safe and sound and very dry. I have no idea how the others fared.

***Spectresteve***

## **When everything comes together just right, it's an incredible thing** **George Engler**

That pretty much describes today in a nutshell. 17 Sandies and 1 guest made for a rather crowded Sandie Street Skills. Had a couple of firsts: Howard W, after a year of being a Sandie got a chance to finally come out to Skills, Congrats Howard.

Had a visitor, Curt L, who teaches the Lee Parks Total Control Intermediate Riding Clinic (TC IRC). Curt made a presentation as to just what this course covers and how it differs from the conventional curriculums in Florida. It was a good thoughtful presentation and we thanked Curt for joining us today. The other first, Munchkin was on time...wait, really ? No. No. No. Nope, not a bit, just threw that in to see if you're paying attention. Helen, on the other hand was along for the Ride so Helen is always on time.

Now for the Skills, everyone agreed that JoeJoe simply outdid himself on this course. It was fast and incorporated all the Skill builders, head turning - look up and ahead. The most telling Skill builder was, you go where you look. JoeJoe had two separate gates that if you target fixated, it was into The JoeJoe Ditch.

Oh, and we had another first , well not really. Someone introduced Curt to Dona and Harold L as "Dona and Dona's husband". I thought that was pretty damn funny, right there.

The Mitchell was out with the new FZ10. Asked Chris how long he had the new bike, Chris answers "Which one ?". Textbook Multiple Bike Syndrome ( MBS ). Chris is the Poster Child for the MBS Group. Chris has so many Rides in his garage that they are colored matched to his clothing choices. On a more serious note, Chris has donated one of his works of Art - his hand-made Pens. They are very sought after and are pre-sold before Chris makes one. Thank you, Chris, for such a classy donation.

Paco was out with us today and had a great suggestion for Skills. We used to do "Bike Games" a couple times a year. They were just fun Skills things like ping pong balls on top of Cones. We had a ride on teeter totter board. A Plank ride, plus a table spoon with a marble - you hold the spoon with your teeth, while riding over boards. Great balance and heads up exercise. I'm sure we can find similar fun things for our Spyder Contingent.

It's funny how a reputation gets around, Michael drives up, without a pause Howard says, "Oh Sensei is here". Paco made a statement Michael needs to run the National Motorcycle Safety program. Both are true statements and show the high regard we all hold Michael in.

Steven G was with us today and a good thing it was. Steven has had some medical issues of late. It's great that Steven is back being the PITA that he does so very well.

On their way out of town, NYC ! and Ellen stopped by to wish Sam a Happy Birthday. Always a treat to see Ellen, Oh, John too, of course, yea sure sure.

Today was what Sandie Skills is all about, a fun learning and practice environment. Curt remarked that he had a ball out on Part 1 & 2 and said our Skills was a fantastic idea. He said it was a shame that more Clubs didn't do something like our Skills. I pointed out that we are blessed to have a large talent pool in The Sandies to draw ideas from. Since we don't follow anyone's set course ideas we are free to borrow from groups all over the world which makes Skills more diverse and hence interesting.

I want to thank JoeJoe for all you did for us today, it was a fantastic Skills. Glad I'm a Sandie and can do Skills at this level.

Tuesday is The World Famous Sandie Dining-In, 6 ish, Joe & Eddies - Always a fun time with friends.

On a sober note please don't forget the The Captain, call him, invite him to lunch. You have no idea how these little things help The Captain cope with what he is going through.



Robert McLondon  
Julia McLondon

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# November 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			<b>1</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>5</b> Business Meeting/ Lunch	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>12</b> Toys for Tots 9 am AL's	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>19</b> Derail Diner 9 am	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b> 	<b>24</b> Black Friday Get Outta Town Ride 9 am AL's	<b>25</b>
<b>26</b> Skills 8:30 AL's , 9 am Range	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>		



# December 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

<b>1</b>
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<b>2</b>
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Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
<b>3</b> Business with a Lunch	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>10</b> Need someone to lead a Ride 9 am AL's	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Ed-dies 6ish	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b> Sandie World Famous Christmas Party 6ish Miz Edna's
<b>17</b> Skills (late) TBA	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b> Dinner and Lights
<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b> Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>
<b>31</b> Skills/Ride into The New Year 11:30 Pm						