



Sandlines

The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

November 2019



Sandie
Christmas Party
is coming
up soon.
Watch email for
details.



VP's Corner

Sandies,

Robert has been extra busy so he asked if I could write a 'Prez Sez' column. So, it's a "Vice-Prez Sez". First, I want to thank all of you that helped at the Pumpkin Run. The Run was a bang-up success, just not well attended. Lots of "You guys always put on such a great event". All of that is because of all the hard work all of you did. My hat is off to all of you Sandies that gave up a Saturday to help, Thank You very much.

Lots of fun stuff coming up, Tim has a few rides, all of Tim's by the way are great rides. JoeJoe is planning a Sandie Movie Night, stay tuned for more information. We have Toys for Tots coming up, always a fun time for us. As you can see, we have a lot of things planned. So, come on out and ride, you'll be glad you did.

Looking forward to seeing you.

Sam

Birthdays November

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

Michael McMillan

Boots Deatherage

Sand Dollar Board of Directors

President:	Robert Woods	797-3467
Vice Pres.:	Sam Engler	244-0376
Secretary:	Edna Keefe	314-7408
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
Web Address: 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

Harold & Dona Luttrell

Sand Dollar Pumpkin Run Club Pre-Ride

George Engler

First it was a simply beautiful day to be out on our Rides. The only dark cloud was the fact that Chris (The Mitchell) M took both sides of the 50/50. But my upset didn't last long cause Chris gave the money to our charity. Chris wins and I'm glad he wasn't there 'cause he is an insufferable winner. Chris has the gloat down to an art form, oh boy can he. The Good Winner was our own JoeJoe who won the Poker Hand, Congratulation JoeJoe.

Now, let's talk Pre-Run. It's 110 miles long some nice roads especially this time of year. 17 Sandies rode, well 15 rode and 2 came did the Sandie thing (joined us for lunch only.) That would be Tommy N and Sandy S, who "Sandy-fied" us. Sir Robert joined us at KM but had to head home for some house repair. The Scottish Wraith * Dave Mac - I call David that cause David floats around the Riding Group. David is ahead then behind then sitting on the side of the road waiting for us. Then just like that David on his Triumph vanishes only to meet us 75 miles later. Oh, Dawn H took part in an 18 miles bicycle trail ride yesterday and did pretty good I understand, congratulations Dawn. Tim (Prince of Curves) W offered to ride with Chris and Dawn on their next ride. Tim did say only to the nearest Donut Shop though. Tim, the major Hunter of Donuts, a world class Donuteer. Jim M of Zero bike fame did ride with us for a bit. Jim's distances are getting better and better, good on ya Jim.

Sandy asked Munchkin where Helen was. Munchkin never batted an eye "At work so I can buy new wheels", well now.

Now I want to thank some great Sandies, those that stepped up and volunteered for a Checkpoint:

- Checkpoint 1 Frank W (Shell Station corner of MLK and Green acres)
- Checkpoint 2 The Up to No Good Gang, Jim (Beef) W and his bat shit crazy sidekick Pat (BreadTruck) G. The Shoal River Park at the Shoal River Bridge
- Checkpoint 3 Tim (The Prince of Curves) W, Blackmon Volunteer Fire Dept
- Checkpoint 4 Steven G., Tom Thumb corner of Old Bethel and Highway 90
- Checkpoint 5 Sandies at KM

Every one of these fine Sandies volunteered without any hesitation, I thank all of you. Those Sandies at Checkpoints by them shelves could sure use some help. If you want to help out on the road, please let me know.

* Wraith, a ghost or ghostlike image of someone.

What's Happening

Breakfast before our Rides..... Joe & Eddie's Restaurant (Across from Goofy Golf) 8:00 am. A note, Joe's has a bunch of new Wait staff, when you walk in and sit down, put your order in right away. Don't wait for other Sandies to join you. We leave at 9 am period.



Tuesdays... We will be getting together on our non- business meeting Tuesday's at a location To Be Announced by our famous "Cat Herder", so watch your emails, time as always: **6:00 PM.**

The Weekly Dining-In is now changing monthly. Watch the email for updates from George. The weirdness is always on Tuesdays, always starts around 6, and there's always a good crowd.

Sandie Christmas Party is coming soon. Keep an eye on your email and newsletters for updates.



The Emerald Coast Harley Owners Group (HOG) Chapter #3605, sponsored by Emerald Coast Harley Davidson, will be hosting their 40th Annual Toys 4 Tots Ride on the Emerald Coast on Sunday, November 17.



Entry fee is \$10 per participant, plus a new toy or gift card. Registration starts at 8:30 a.m. on November 17, at Sam's Club parking lot in Ft. Walton Beach, 740 North Beal Parkway. The sheriff-escorted motorcycle parade starts at 11 a.m. from Sam's Club and ends at the Niceville Mullet Festival site.

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.



<http://twitter.com/SandDollarMC>



<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Sandollar-Motorcycle-Club/110038601999>



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



<http://sandollarmotorcycleclub.com>

Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting October 6, 2019

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

Secretary's Report

Edna read the minutes from the Sept. 2019 meeting. The minutes were accepted as read.

Treasurer's Report

Edna read the Sept. 2019 Treasurer's report. The report was approved as read.

Road Captain's Report

Robert gave the Road Captain's report for the Oct. & Nov. events. Please call or text George Engler at 850.244.0376 with any questions or comments regarding the ride schedule.

Save the Dates:

10/13/19 – Skills
10/19/19 – Saturday Adventure
10/26/19 – Pumpkin Pre-Ride
10/27/19 – Fall Adventure

11/2/19 – Pumpkin Run
11/10/19 – Ball Run
11/17/19 – Toys for Tots
11/24/19 – Skills

Old Business

Pumpkin Run Nov. 2 from K & M Cycles – need everyone to help out. – we still need door prizes.

Island Triathlon went well this year. The sponsors really appreciated the Sanddollars help.

New Business

Meeting Closed – There being no further business for the benefit of the Club the meeting adjourned at 9:15AM

Cast Iron Drop Doughnuts

INGREDIENTS

2 cups all-purpose flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon ground nutmeg
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon Salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup (3 1/2 ounces) granulated sugar
2 large eggs
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup whole milk
2 tablespoons unsalted butter, melted and cooled
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla extract
4 cups peanut or vegetable oil, for frying
Confectioners' sugar, for dusting



EQUIPMENT

12-Inch Cast-Iron Skillet with 2" (minimum) sides
Cooking thermometer

INSTRUCTIONS

Adjust oven rack to middle position and heat oven to 200 degrees. Whisk flour, baking powder, nutmeg, and salt together in medium bowl. In separate bowl, whisk granulated sugar and eggs together until smooth, then whisk in milk, melted butter, and vanilla until incorporated. Stir egg mixture into flour mixture with rubber spatula until just combined.

Set wire rack in rimmed baking sheet and line with triple layer of paper towels. Add oil to 12-inch cast-iron skillet until it measures about $\frac{3}{4}$ inch deep and heat over medium-high heat to 375 degrees.

Carefully drop one-third of batter, 1 heaping tablespoon at a time, into oil. Fry until deep golden brown, 3 to 6 minutes, flipping doughnuts halfway through frying. Adjust burner, if necessary, to maintain oil temperature between 350 and 375 degrees. Transfer doughnuts to prepared rack and keep warm in oven. (Doughnuts can be kept warm in oven for up to 30 minutes.)

Return oil to 375 degrees and repeat with remaining batter in 2 batches. Dust with confectioners' sugar and serve warm.

Sand Dollar Moto-Marshalls at The Santa Rosa Island Triathlon

Bobby Bennett

On a nice cool Saturday morning, three (maybe four) Sand Dollars met at the correct fuel stop at the appropriate time. I was not one of them. Not to worry, as the official head of "always in the wrong place club", I saw the pack as they passed the Hurlburt Field runway. Catching up at Florosa, Sir Robert waived me into the number three spot in line.

Reaching Midway, we could feel the air grow warmer by about five degrees, and now we were in trouble as we came upon a lone Harley Davidson piloted by none other than Munchkin. Zipping around he fell into the number four spot. By the time we reached the toll booth, there were six motorcycles weaving every which way imaginable.

On to the island, we were separated in the giant parking lot. Sir Robert rallied the troops and three of us ended up in the correct parking lot awaiting our fate with the judges. Eventually, all six made it to the proper locale for cyclist predatory prepping and chatted about motorbikes and life. Typical start to a Sand Dollar adventure...

One by one, we see the cyclist zip by and the race was on. The first judge sauntered over as the 20th cyclist zooms past, and picks M2 as first of the bunch. They head out, and a few minutes later judge #2 comes over. Assigned to ride with me (I much prefer to let the judges pick), I can see the nervous twitch in their eyes. I got lucky though, turns out we showed up today with the exact same goals:

1. Don't hit any cyclist
2. Don't fall down

Relieved to find out that my judge didn't have a sadistic streak, we headed out. Fairly uneventful ride. No sand on the road (a true blessing on Santa Rosa Island), cool breeze, and behaving cyclists. I got the typical commands of "next group up ahead", "stick with them for a while", and "turn around wherever it's safe"... like any self-respecting Sand Dollar M/C member has ever had trouble with U-Turns!

Back at the rally point, the judge says to me "anywhere is... actually, if you could drop me by a restroom that would be great". So off I go, much to the peril of the Escambia County Sheriff's deputy. The last words I heard him say were "Are they with the event?" as we zipped past. As someone with a tiny bladder myself, I don't stand between other people and the call of nature.

After unloading my cargo, I circled back through traffic and make it back to the parking lot. M2 says it's time to go get breakfast and off we go before I even got to stop. Eating at Bistro 98, we had the breakfast buffet, and parted ways one by one on the trip back.

Overall it was a good public encounter, and all members had positive accounts of the experience. M2, Burt, Pat, Sir Robert, Munchkin, and Waldo made it through the event without any funny business. The last thing the judge said as we parted ways was "I really hope to see you again next year."

And that my fellow Sandies is the best we can hope to hear.



Sandies at the 15th Annual Barber Vintage Festival

George Engler

This is a tale of daring do, well more do and less on the daring. It's also a cautionary tale of what happens to someone who is lulled into sense of "It can't happen to me". Let's back up and start at the beginning. I always hate walking into the middle of the movie. So, to avoid that feeling let's start at 7 am on a Friday. Friday October 4th 2019 at 7 am at AL's Garage for you OCD types. God knows the Sandies have a rabid nest of OCD'ers hidden in their midst. Back to story central, arrive at AL's and everyone (5) that had said they were going were there. With wheels up scheduled for 7 am I avoided the urge to leave 10 minutes early. Who knows Oprah Winfrey might show up around 6:55 am. God knows I don't want to leave Oprah standing in an empty lot.

You gotta understand that we had no rain, zero, null, nothing for weeks. So it came as a surprise when the Al Roker stand-in, Joe Rello hereinafter known as JoeJoe. Well JoeJoe announces over the radio that we are headed for a fairly strong rain shower. I say in a voice that didn't even sound like me: "What"? The radar clearly shows rain shower ahead and we haven't left Florida yet for God's sake! Sure as hell we get thoroughly shirt sticking wet. If you believe in signs, every self-respecting Sandie does, it was going to be a very interesting trip.

Some stats for the record, in case something happens to this earth, before we finish. 12 Sandies attended the 15th Barbers Vintage Festival driving a total of 635 miles. It was hot during the day, notwithstanding our rain shower, the days were up in the 100-degree range. Not heat index, actual temperature. The only saving grace was a lower humidity. Kinda like out in the Desert "Well at least it's a dry heat." Yeah, right, you get roasted vs braised.

We were told it was going to be the biggest crowd ever at Barbers. Well if they had 50,000+ folks in that venue we never felt it. It never felt jammed except in the Elevator in the Museum. Now this is an elevator capable of holding a F1 car. Now fill it with folks going from the fifth floor to the basement and all points in-between. That elevator had its moments of, so this is what a sardine feels like only without the olive oil. Now let's talk about heaven, no not the puffy white cloud place Oh no a place filled with unlimited ice cream sandwiches and don't forget cookies! It was that kind of place; this magical place was known as the Barger Museum "Turn 9 Lounge." A place that allowed you to sit and watch the race in comfort and quaff bottle or two of ice-cold water.

Along the way we picked up our Georgia Sandie, Tim (Murph) Murphy. Well we didn't pick him up so to speak. Tim was at a gas station, waiting, north of Troy. Being the inconsiderate Sandie types which, yes we are. We just honked and waved as we sped by. Now in my defense I believe that all competent Sandies should be able to fish. What the hell, you ask? Okay say we stopped and waited for Tim. How could Tim then learn to catch up to a Sandie group? In a city, on a hot day, during lunch hour. Tim did catch up, see I told ya, eventually, when we stopped for gas. The fishing analogy comes from the old expression: "If you can give a man a fish and he will eat for a day.

If you teach him to fish and he will eat for a lifetime." He'll be awful sick of fish but he would have a full belly. Now you gotta admit that's the best explanation you've ever heard for leaving someone on the road. Why it's almost Biblical, in a Sandie kinda way. You just go zooming by and yell, "Ketchup!"

(Get it?!? "Catchup" HA! I just break me up sometimes. "Thank you, folks, I'll be in the lounge all week. Remember, try the fish and don't forget to tip your waitress, the adult show is at 10, night folks drive safe".)

One of the Sandies making the pilgrimage to the Motorcycle version of Vatican, Medina or Jerusalem. Pick your religious choice of a special place. Bunky was not only making the pilgrimage but it was Bunky's first motorcycle road trip. Bunky had reached his sixth decade of living having never ever made a motorcycle road trip. Here was Bunky taking not just any motorcycle road trip but a Sandie Road trip. As the whole riding world knows The Most Special Road Trips have Sandie in the name. Bunky certainly had a Sandie adventure on this Road Trip.

Another Sandie making his first Sandie Road Trip and Pilgrimage was none other the Jim (Where's the Beef) W. I have my own opinion of Jim; mixed company forces me to be a bit less adult in my opinion. Seriously I would take another Road Trip with Jim. If Jim was going to Atlanta and I was going to Detroit. Ya know my dear sainted mother had a saying "You would bitch if you were hung with a new rope". There my fellow readers is Jim in a nutshell. To Jim's credit he left with a lot of back pain of course he caused me a lot pain in my butt. Wow I could go on like this all night but it wouldn't be fair. There's nothing fair about having Jim along on a Road Trip either.

"Thank you, folks remember, try the fish and tip the waitress, the adult show is at 10, night folks drive safe".

Back on Earth, Jim did pull his back before we left to Jim's credit, he made the whole trip. Jim kept up and even had a lot of fun, as we all do on a Sandie Road Trip. Jim was a great riding companion and Jim can go on any road trips in the future.

The Mitchell and Dawn H had dinner with us both nights. Dinner with The Mitchell is always a memorable experience. But now we come to the reason for the story. For those not familiar with Sandie lore, The Sandie Coin Challenge, is a legend in of itself. It works like this, someone lets a Sandie challenge Coin hit the table, now it's up to you to have a Sandie coin. You slap that coin on the table, if everyone has a coin the original slapper buys a round for everyone. BUT if you're a slappee who left home without your coin, YOU buy the house. It happened to me, once, It cost me a \$65.00 bar bill. Mitchell once ran a mile round-trip to get his coin, he still bought a round. Now cue October, 2019, Dinner at Pablo's, Birmingham AL. Sandies at dinner, I slap the coin, everyone hits the table, except, JoeJoe, Mr. Sandie is coinless. A hush falls over the bar, you can hear a whisper, "But,...but, that's impossible, it's JoeJoe". No can believe it, least of all me, I don't have to buy a round, "Tralla, tralla, oh happy day". JoeJoe always has his coin, but the heat of the day, JoeJoe left his jacket at the hotel. Residing in a pocket in said jacket is one Sandie coin. JoeJoe took it well, Mitchell really took it better, asking for the most expensive beer at the bar. The Mitchell does that, but in

Chris's defense when Chris loses, Chris pays up. Without a whimper, well not much of a sniffle, I repay by finding the most expensive thing at bar, ha.

Steven G has been on the losing end of The Sandie Coin Challenge before. Sharon L a.k.a. Skwirrell never ever bought her coin to dinner. Steven would try and slip Skwirrell a coin under the table. Skwirrell always looked at the coin gave the game away, Steven paid. The Mitchell always without fail found the expensive stuff. I sure do miss Skwirrell, she added a very special something to The Sandies.

Well we close another Barbers Vintage Festival. It was as always one fun place to spend a couple of great days with friends. I already asked my boss if it was too early to book next years on the vacation calendar.



Serendipitous is an adjective that describes accidentally being in the right place at the right time.

George Engler

Well that pretty much describes today, we were definitely in the right place today, following Tim's route. Yes, it was gray and gloomy when we left but the blue sky appeared a bit later. The temps warmed up comfortably, matter of fact it started to get a bit warmish but that was only near the end of the trip. The roads were just fantastic and so much fun. But the big deal was how the last person between groups always and I mean always, waited on the corner. Throw in a simply outstanding place for lunch and BOOM you got A Great Ride!

Now for the bookkeeper stuff, 10 Sandies made this outstanding Ride. These same happy Sandies rode 231 miles of nothing but pure ole' fun. Of course, none of this would have been possible without the Wagon Master, The Prince of Curves, Tim (Da Prince) W. A very special thank you would not be adequate enough and Tim is too much the consummate professional to accept money. So, our heartfelt thanks will have to do, Thank You So much for today, Tim! Now doesn't that feel better than some grubby pile of money?

Today, Bunky did a heck of a job, not only waiting at the corner, but keeping up with the spritely front crowd. Good job Bunky. Steven G, who is always Big Six, today joined up in my group. I forget just how good Steven is as a rider. Well today I re-learned the facts. Steven was right there on my six through every corner, wide or real tight, there's Steven.

Jim (Magneto) M joined us at Mossy Head on his E-Ride. I kinda stuck the Magneto moniker on Jim 'cause he and the Zero electric motorcycle are around a lot. A friend of Tim's - Brad, joined us today, Brad rides a BMW 1200 and does it very well, I might add. Brad stopped and waited at every corner without fail.

Let's take a minute and talk about this wait on the corner. It allows everyone to have a good time by being able to ride their ride. It relieves the pressure of trying to keep up and quickly getting way over your head. It allows folks with a bit more experience to ride their ride. But to make this work everyone has to play their part. If you are the last rider in a faster group you have to wait 'till the group behind you acknowledges that they see you. Yes, it takes patience and self-discipline not to just keep rollin' with your group. The best example of this making a ride super enjoyable for everyone today, was that on the way home Sensei. Michael was the last rider in Group One, Michael would wait for Group Two on every corner. At one point we were separated by miles because of inner city traffic. Michael was in the turn lane waiting for us until he knew we saw him. Because of Michael I never worried about our Group getting lost or left behind.

Speaking of Michael anyone who has ridden any miles with Michael knows he has the Guinness World Book of Records smallest bladder. We were in Geneva, Alabama, yes Alabama for you geographically challenged. Michael suddenly pulls over at a convenience

store, before we could stop and see what was wrong, Michael waves us on. Knowing Michael, who goes to the restroom every 40 to 60 minutes whether he needs to go or not, it didn't take an African Witch Doctor to figure out that the Sensei needed a "Comfort Stop"

I figured we would see Michael later at the restaurant. Nope! We hadn't left Geneva in our rearview mirrors when suddenly the silver GL is in my rearview. Waving Michael by, I could only wonder just how fast that bladder tending to took. *

Need to give a shout out to our resident Photographer, that Purveyor of The Paparazzi, The Master of The Shutter, The Maestro of The Kodak, JoeJoe. Those pictures you see when JoeJoe sends them out are a distillation of a couple of hundred pictures. JoeJoe picks out the best and hangs on to the rest. At the end of the year JoeJoe releases all the movies and photos on DVD. Last year they took up FOUR DVD's! Oh yea, be careful about picking your nose or scratching your nether regions because you know who might just catch you. Ask me I can give you chapter and verse. In JoeJoe's defense he won't embarrass you, too much.

Our leader of the Crazies, Sir Robert, was out with us today. It's always pleasant riding with Robert, he is just a great Bike Handler. Robert did say that the Business Meeting will be a week later. Because The Pumpkin Run is Saturday Nov. 2. Our Business meeting would be the following day. So, Robert decided in the interests of needing a break it will be Sunday NOV 10.

(Notice the clever way I slipped in a plug for our Pumpkin Run, pretty neat huh?)

It was a great day to be a Sandie, fabulous roads, great food, it don't get any better. Thank You Again Tim.

*[*Actual duration of the comfort stop was normal. I did not have to remove my modular helmet or jacket, just gloves and go. The act of catching up to the crew was what was accelerated. Further details would violate my 5th amendment rights against self-incrimination. - Editor Sensei]*



Poker Run Facts

Had 38 paid participants probably the lowest attendance since the rained-out Bunny Run 3 years ago. We had some tremendous donations, **Cole, owner of KM** gave a total of **\$850.00** in cash and in kind. We had two donations of a \$100.00 one from The **CMA** and **Doug Perry**. Another from a Sandie that asked for anonymity.

We received nothing but high praise for our Run but like the old cliché "It don't feed the Bulldog". A huge Attaboy for the door prize crew was that some folks from ECHOG want a class, on how to run Doorprizes. All of you worked hard, especially all of you that worked the Checkpoints and set-up and take down. Someone watching the takedown said "I can't get over how well you all work together and make this such a success". As to the low turnout, we are going to have that discussion next Sunday at the Business meeting. If you want to be a part of this very important discussion, join us next Sunday our Charities may depend on it.

I would be remiss if I didn't give a huge shout out to **The Eglin Chapter of The Green Knights**. They were there with bells on **Thank You to all of you fantastic Green Knights**.

For the rest of the Story, tune in next month for a full accounting of the 2019 Pumpkin Run. ed.



When Sandies Become the Road Gods Hacky Sack

George Engler

Yesterday 9 Sandies and a really nice guest named Sandy headed out for The USS Alabama. Now most of us have been to The Boat as we euphemistically refer to it. Calling the Alabama a boat is like saying "The Pacific Ocean is a little salty". But us Southerners are like that, not impressed with size unless it's a big running back at Auburn. We spent 261 miles wondering why do The Sandie's always find a way to piss off The Road Gods...

Okay a little background, (did ya ever notice that every Sandie tale has a little background?) The reason is that most of time the adventures involve weird people and even stranger circumstances. As all of you know we have had 120 consecutive days of 90+ degree temperatures. Couple this with a drought, in some places a severe drought. Now take some usually pretty clueless Sandies, I mean you think Jim W or Pat G have any inkling about what's happening?

Add Frank W, now there is a soul that has a lot on the ball but riding with the Sandies puts Mr. Frank in the same class as The Twins. I can't say the same about Burt R and his pillion warmer, Sandy. Burt has only been a Sandie for a relatively short time. So obviously Burt hasn't drunk a lot of Sandie Kool-Aid, yet. Sandy seems like a nice person so maybe Sandy can dodge the fate that befalls all Sandies, stark raving lunatics. I'm not saying it's all bad, A group of Sandies could easily scare the bejeesus out a bunch of "Living Dead Zombies".

Even JoeJoe, whom we depend on for his weatherman talents. After all JoeJoe is a retired USAF Weatherman that worked with the Spec Ops folks at Hurlburt. I mean those are pretty good "Bone Fides" as Bugs used to say. Then how in the hell did we dodge rain and plunging temperatures? We left AL's on time, no Oprah this time. Picked up JoeJoe and as I was eyeing the dark clouds ahead. JoeJoe informs, via radio, that it's raining hard in Pensacola. Well I was going north and maybe just maybe we could skirt this stuff we haven't seen in weeks, rain. As we continuously tried to slide north, it became obvious we're going to have to stop and get ready. Sandy had left her rain gear at home. JoeJoe came through with a rain jacket. On Sandy it looked like an Army GP Medium squad tent, but Sandy was dry and warm. The warmth thing becomes important as the story unfolds; you will see. I can understand Sandy not having a rain suit with her. But Jim W and Pat G neither had a rain suit nor a piece of rain suit between them. Please refer to my comment above referencing my "Twins" comment.

We hit rain and along with rain came the cool front, hell it was cold. It felt pretty good for those of us with Tupperware [Technical jargon for fairings. Ed.]. Folks like Sam and Frank had the layers for rain and cool temps. We were avoiding the Interstate on some pretty nice roads. I mean some of our better riding roads, Baldwin County 81, Cowpens road and some others of the same curvy warning signs. Jim comes on the radio, "Pat's pulling off the road" JoeJoe being Big Six, he is one of the few Sandies can do a U-turn on a secondary County Road, goes back to find out. I go to a safe place and we wait for news. Jim goes over and tells Frank and Burt the 411. That folks is a textbook example

of how Sandie's handle a pull off the road by a rider. We perfected the safest methods for dealing with the situation. Oh, the reason Pat pulled off? It was cold and Pat needed to put on a sweater.

We had lunch at Felix's Fish Camp, damn good food, great service. Jim W liked his burnt charred hamburger, looked like something you find after a trailer home fire. After lunch Frank headed to Dauphin Island to check on his house. Also, after lunch, Pat was presented with his Sandollar Road DAWG patch for riding 2500+ miles with the club. Pat was also presented with his Oopsie Award patch for his non-gravity defying feats with his motorcycle.

The rest of us headed to The Big Boat. Jim and Pat took off for The Mobile Harley Shop, it's a Tribal thing ya see. The rest of us got on The Boat just in time for a simulated Live Fire Drill. They had a 20 mm and 40 mm cannons and a 30-caliber water cooled machine gun that took part in the Drill. God they were loud and the noise felt like a physical force in your head. I could not begin to comprehend the cacophony, the level of noise during a full barrage attack like The Alabama endured in WW2. It must have been incredible the noise that all the guns firing at once must have made. They weren't called the "Magnificent Generation" for nothing.

After we wandered around while JoeJoe bounded from one exhibit to another, kinda reminded me of Sheldon from "Big Bang". Soon it was time to head home, we did really good time on the way home. Why not? we went straight home. Going home I have noticed we don't do a lot of Route Sandie stuff; it's just lets Rock n Roll. It was cold going home but since The Sandies are The Road Gods hacky sack, it was 88 degrees by the time we got to Navarre. What can ya say, as a Sandie I almost always feel like a shuttle cock in an Olympian game of Badminton.

It was a great day, nice meeting Sandy, hope to see her again. We really had a Sandy Road Trip, lots of fun and a little spice with the weather. But ya know, it's all in the Trip.



Robert McLondon
Julia McLondon

CYCLES, INC.

Service & Repair • All Makes & Models
New & Used Cycles

Authorized Dealer
TRIUMPH
DUCATI
KTM

AUTHORIZED DEALER
2400 Fernwood Street
Pensacola, Florida 32505
(850) 450-2254 Phone
(850) 450-0402 Fax
www.cyclesinc.com

TIRES PLUS

Bob Towers
Store Manager

28 North Eglin Parkway
Ft. Walton Beach, Florida 32548
(850) 943-3708 • Fax 850-243-6998

Services:
Firestone
MICHELIN
Goodyear
Continental
FIRESTONE
3P™ KICKER
PULLER
A/C & Heat
Alignment
Batteries
Brakes
Oil Change
Tune-up • Up

Samuel's ROADHOUSE
STEAKS • SEAFOOD • RIBS

114 John King Rd, Crestview, FL 32539
(850) 423-1003

Joe & Eddie's
FAMILY RESTAURANT

ESTABLISHED 1964
BREAKFAST • LUNCH • DINNER

Batteries + Bulbs

Brad Stevenson
Manager

601 Eglin Parkway • Fort Walton Beach, FL 32547
P 850-362-0214 • F 850-362-1022 • C 850-689-1196
jg04@batteriesplus.net • katherine@bulbs.com

Kokes' Konfections
Home of Kern Kreations
(850) 226-6090

288 Eglin Parkway NE
Fort Walton Beach, FL 32547
www.kokaskonfections.com

Kristina J. Rodzik
Owner / Operator
kokaskonfections@yahoo.com

COASTAL POWERSPORTS

www.Coastal-PowerSports.com

Derek Schultz
Owner

(850) 226-7860
CoastalPowerSports@gmail.com

507 Mary Esther NW Cutoff
Fort Walton Beach, FL 32548

Adventure Motorsports of NWF, Inc.
www.adventuremotorsportsofnwf.com

Regina Sprague
Office Administrator

6333 Pensacola Blvd
Pensacola, FL 32505
regina@adventuremotorsportsofnwf.com

850-486-5324 ext100
SALES & SERVICE FOR

These businesses take care of us during our runs, Let's give them our business!!

CHRISTINE SMITH
Brand Ambassador

+ 850.837.0197
+ 850.837.2806

Chambers in Paradise
1042 US Hwy 90W
Pensacola, Florida 32505
www.chambersinparadise.com

Ginger Irby
General Manager

542 North Eglin Parkway
Ft. Walton Beach, FL 32548

Phone: 850-862-2445
Fax: 850-862-8206

America's diner is always open.

DAVID SMITH
Marketing Director

Phone: 850-824-1544
Fax: 850-837-8326
2000 A Emerald Coast Parkway
Destin, FL 32541
www.fudpucker.com
dav@fudpucker.com

KELLER'S TIRE CENTER INC.
100 Hollywood Blvd. S.W. • 244-0724
Ft. Walton Beach, FL 32548
www.kellerstirecenter.com

NALLY N' TIRES

- Repairs • Inspections
- Stocks • Balance
- Wheel Alignment

"MORE THAN JUST TIRES"
MON. - FRI. 8-5 SAT. 8-NOON FT. WALTON BEACH

PEPPER'S
MEXICAN GRILL & CANTINA

Jorge Lopez
Manager

1176 Eglin Parkway
Shalimar FL 32579

850-613-6970
PeppersInc@twe.com

AJS on the Bayou

200 EGLIN PKWY NE FT WALTON BEACH, FL 32547
850.226.7579 • ajs@thebayou.com

Holmes
AUTO REPAIR
TOWING & RECOVERY

DAYS 243-4311
FAX: 850-864-7367

FL Reg. #W-0418
AFTER HOURS 243-2258

golden corral

DAVID REEVES
Executive Chef/Catering Manager

Golden Corral #642
MORNING STAR, GC, LLC 4144 Mary Esther Cut-Off NW
for Call: (850) 268-3139 Ft. Walton Beach, FL 32548
Mark Call (850) 226-1852 Office: (850) 244-6644
Fax: (850) 244-3779

MARKETING MANAGER **DEB LUNSFORD**

EMERALD COAST

PHONE: 850-837-0197 | FAX: 850-837-2806 | EMAIL: DEB@KIMCOAST.COM

HALL'S MOTORSPORTS

SUZUKI • **YAMAHA**

• KAWASAKI • KYMCO • HONDA
• HONDA • POLARIS

Greg Woody, Parts & Service
801 West James Lee Blvd • Crestview, FL 32536
Phone: (850) 366-8028 • Cell: (850) 233-6947
Locations in: Alabama • Mississippi • Louisiana • Florida
www.hallsmotors.com

KM CYCLE & MARINE
KMCYCLEONLINE.COM

FT. WALTON BEACH, FLORIDA

YAMAHA • HONDA

P: 850-862-4622 allenhelmsmith22541@gmail.com



November 2019



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1	2 Pumpkin Run 7am Warehouse 8am KM
3 Rest	4	5 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	6	7	8	9 Tim's Ride 9 am AL's
10 Business Meeting 9 am OIFD 2nd floor	11	12 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	13	14	15	16
17 Toys for Tots 9 am AL's	18	19 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	20	21	22	23
24 Skills, Winter hours 9 am Range 8:30 AL's	25	26 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	27	28 	29	30



December 2019



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Business Meeting 9 am Lunch Ride	2	3 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	4	5	6	7
8 Some-one Plan a Ride, please	9	10 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	11	12	13	14 Xmas Party?
15 Open	16	17 Dining-IN 5:45 to 6 pm	18	19	20	21
22 Last Skills of 2019 8:30 am AL's 9 am Range	23	24	25 	26	27	28 Last Ride of the Year, Stockton, AL Leave AL's 8 am
29 Anyone?	30	31 Ride into the New Year a 30 year Sandie Tradition 11:30 pm Waffle House Shalimar				