



Sandlines



The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

October 2017



**2017
Pumpkin Run
Oct 29, 2017
KM Cycle
&
Marine
FWB, FL**



The President's Corner:

Hey Sandies,

It's been a crazy month we have been able to do a lot of riding in spite of the weather. Skills this month was great thanks to Joejoe and George for setting it up. The triathlon went great. They are suffering from the same thing we are with our poker runs just too many of them going on and attendance is down. That said we have another one next month. I will need help on this one because most of the Sandies will be out of town.

The fly in was GREAT thank you Steve and Clayton for getting this together. It was very memorable experience. Another big thank you goes out to the hostess with the mostest, Edna, what an awesome job she did with all the cooking and the fixings.

One more thing I thought I would never see, the evil twins Betty and Sharon go flying for the first time, it was great.

Robert

Sand Dollar Board of Directors

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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 October

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

Jim (Da Duke) Morrison

Sam Engler

**The Red Devil hisself
Dave Mossow**



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

Ken & Lynne Crosby

**KM Cycle
&
Marine
Presents
the
2017
Sand Dollar
M/C
Pumpkin Run
October 29, 2017**



**Event opens at 8:00 a.m.
Registration starts at 9:00
Last Bike out by 11:00
Last Bike in by 2:00
Closes at 3:00**

Cost \$11.00 per rider

**Proceeds to Elder Services of
Okaloosa County**

*Come out and have some fun while
supporting Elder Services Christmas,
Run with the Goblins & Ghouls,
Door Prizes and more...*



This is an AMA sponsored event
"All minors MUST have a Parent
or Legal Guardian present with them"

Show your AMA Card and receive 10 FREE Door Prize Tickets



What's Happening

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



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

Our Business Meeting Time Has Changed !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Our Meeting will at The Okaloosa Fire Dept. Training Room, 2nd Floor 9:00 am, 1st Sunday of the Month, Ride to follow.

Shirt Ride Time:

Another sign that summer is here is the colorful sight of a group of not sane motorcyclists all dressed up in very colorful shirts heading down the road. This sight has raised many questions from the non-riding population. Are we being invaded by a motorcycle gang that looks like a Jimmy Buffet Concert? Could this be a group of escaped Parrot Heads? Or just a mentally not well of Bikers? Most learned opinions lean toward the last explanation. The actual truth is that it's The Sandies out for another Fun Ride and Pikanik. Since The Aloha or Hawaiian Shirts have become our formal attire, why not flaunt it. What better to flaunt it then ride somewhere wearing said Shirts? The louder, the more colorful the better is our rule of thumb. I say if your family would be embarrassed to see you in it then its perfect Sandie wear. So find yourself one or two or like Munchkin have a whole suit made from Aloha material. Then step bravely out the front door, get on that motorcycle and ride with Sandie pride. There you have a Sunday Shirt Ride.



WE BE DO'N DINNER RIDES

The Sandies eons ago used to do one dinner ride a month, more than that and it got real thin on participation. The Dinner Ride will be a Mystery Dinner Ride. That means the Roadie leading it knows were it will end up. Now if you have certain dietary needs and/or a picky eater, just contact the Road Lead and find out just where.

A couple of remembers, we use the Sandie table method, parties of 4 or 5 or 6, don't let the restaurant folks, unless they have the space, set-up one mass table. It works better for the wait staff and kitchen. Speaking of wait staff, Sandies if you get good service and the kitchen screws up don't take it out on the wait folks. Traditionally wait people really are not in love with Motorcycle Clubs cause they are crappy tippers. We on the other hand have quite a few places where we are really appreciated, let's keep the good feelings rolling.



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**Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting
3 September, 2017**

Meeting Called to Order:

- Robert Woods called the meeting to order at 9:00 AM.
- DJ Kudla read the minutes from the August 2017 meeting. Harold Luttrell motioned to accept as read and second by Dave Bernauer.

Treasurer's Report:

- Edna Keefe read the Treasurer's report from the August 2017 meeting. Steven Gardinier motioned to accept as read and second by Jim Walters.

Road Captain's Report:

- Robert Woods gave the Road Captain's report of upcoming events:

October 2017

- 10.01.17: Board Meeting (8:30 AM) & Business Meeting (9:00 AM) @ Okaloosa Island Fire Department upstairs) Lunch Ride After
- 10.06.17 - 10.08.17: Barbers Vintage Days (7:00 AM @ Al's Garage)
- 10.08.17: Pensacola triathlon
- 10.15.17: Skills (7:30 AM @ Al's Garage / 8 00 AM @ Crestview Range)
- 10.22.17: Pumpkin Run Pre-ride (9:00 AM @KM Cycles)
- 10.25.17 – 10.29.17): Thunder Beach, Panama City, FL
- 10.28.17: Load trucks & Place Arrows (10:00 AM @ Beal's Warehouse)
- 10.29.17: Pumpkin Run (8:00 AM @ KM Cycles)

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

Old Business:

- Robert Woods checked on the status for the Pumpkin Run signs. The supplier stated they should be ready by October 10th. Sharon Woods noted the flyers and posters for the shops are still being worked on but will be ready by next week.
- Robert reminded that door prizes are still needed for the Pumpkin Run no later than October 22nd at the Pre-Ride.

New Business:

- Munchkin mentioned that the club used to have business cards and wondered if they are still available. Robert Woods will check on pricing and inquire about adding the poker runs on the back without the date shown but leave a space for it to be written in.
- Steve Gardinier suggested a ride to Apalachicola, FL for the annual Seafood Festival.

Meeting Closed:

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

Grilled Chicken Tenders with Chimichurri

Chicken:

1 1/4 pounds chicken tenders (about 16)
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon olive oil
Lightly coat chicken with oil, sprinkle with salt and grill.

For the Chimichurri Sauce:

1/2 cup coarsely chopped fresh cilantro
1/3 cup minced scallions
1 tablespoon chopped garlic
1/2 cup julienned radishes
1 teaspoon dried oregano, preferably Mexican
1/2 teaspoon hot pepper flakes
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons fresh lime juice
1/3 cup of olive oil

Combine sauce ingredients thoroughly in bowl and let stand covered at room temp for 10 minutes.

Grill chicken as usual and cover with sauce to serve.

(Tried this on The Grill - Oh my!)

George



Strange Days Tim Murphy

As I headed out to the garage to adjust my chain Friday evening, I was just tired. Maybe even feeling a little down. I had been thinking of going to Skills that Sunday, but maybe I wasn't up for the trip.

It'd been a week that was out of my normal. The weekend before we watched and we waited for Hurricane Irma to make up her mind. It was going to be bad for Florida no matter what, but that forecast right-hand turn make would make all the difference in the world for South Georgia. Once it did head north and worked its way to us, was it going to be a Cat 1 or a Tropical Storm? Did we have enough supplies for either? How long will we lose power? Is family coming up for refuge and how many are coming?

Fortunately, it was only a tropical storm by the time it reached my neighborhood. Our guests arrived safely. The water was out for 18 hrs and electricity for 27. Floridian child's play. Then came the days of picking up and raking. And raking. And raking. And just a little more raking.

But as I was developing a good sheen from the humidity in the garage, and while seemingly counterintuitive, I came to the conclusion that my fatigue was the very reason that I should go.

By the next morning I was packed, loaded and feeling better. Saturday would be spent making my way west and capturing a few more city limit signs for my L-O-V-E collection. The good folks at TeamStrange Airheads had put together a Love & Merci Grand Tour to keep me entertained this season. One of the ways to rack-up points is to seek out towns that start the letters L,O,V, or E. V towns are by far the rarest, but my friends Rand and McNally had guaranteed me that there were two such pearls resting within the wilds of NW Florida.

At the first town, it was time to gas up before I dove into the back roads and over the border. I'm already enjoying the return of normalcy, fuel is at the ready. Last week, our town got a little freaked out and drained all the gas stations. I was a little concerned with the county roads and what debris may still be around the next corner, but surprisingly you'd hardly know a weather event happened. People got out there and took care of business, clearing the road and cleaning their yards. In fact, probably the most noticeable evidence of havoc were the downed trees on the edges of I-10.

And so it went, a pleasant ride through the panhandle, recording the hamlets of Vernon, Ebro, and Valparaiso. The only nagging worry was that dark cloud over there, or maybe that one over there. Thunderstorms were in the forecast, but nobody knew exactly where or when they would strike. True to the prediction, they were a mystery. I did get wet more than once, but it was never what I call a "Florida Rain" where in a car, even high-speed wipers don't do a lick of good. Instead, it was no more than what would evaporate off my T-shirt and mesh jacket five miles down the road. The crazy thing about it was that it seemed to fall from the most innocuous cloud while a dark and threatening mass hung miles to the left or right. Or freakier still, what seemed to be blue sky. With all those military installations, I'm starting to wonder if you don't

have your own Area 51 around there.

Do you want to hear some more strange? The next morning after a comfortable stay in my dry and air-conditioned Crestview room, I walked across the street for breakfast, hours before Skills was to start, and who do I run into? Sand dollars. Tommy and Sandy were grabbing a bite before attending a Blue Knights event, before meeting us back at the range. And do you want hear something else strange? For a second or two, I almost considered not coming to my first Skills Sundays. I mean, what if I stall the bike? What if I miss a gear? What if I run over cones? What if I drop the bike?!!

But what if I do? Well then, I just have to re-start the bike. I'll have to find the gear. I'll have to try that section again. And I'll have to pick the bike back up. Because that's why Skills exists. You try to get better. You make the mistakes and learn from them. And you move on and try again. That's why everyone's going to be there on a Sunday morning. And more than likely, that's why everyone's going to be a little bit of a better rider when they leave.

What I found out was that I had the capacity to be a little better than I thought I was. I still have things to learn. I had fun. And I'm looking forward to the next time on the range.

After a good lunch, a couple of handshakes, a couple of hugs, and almost 4 hrs.later, I was tired. But it was a different tired from two days before. Thanks, Sandies. I needed that in more ways than one.

Tim Murphy



Two Long Riders At Skills

George Engler

It was quite a day for The Sandies when not one but TWO long distance Sandies showed up for Skills. 14 Sandies to include said Long Riders. Pat G joined us at Emerald Coast Harley where the 22 +1 Bike was on display. So, with Pat G it was 15 Sandies that spent part of a hot Sunday together. You sure wish for the cool days of a week ago. It was almost like July today on that asphalt.

Back to the Long Riders, that's the name I give our far-flung Sandies, especially when they come to Sandie Street Skills. Look up and here comes The Murph, or Tim Murphy as his fellow citizens of Valdosta, GA have come to know him. I look down the road and here comes Tim camping gear and all. Tim makes that naked Yamaha look like a Gold Wing when its loaded. Ah the other Long Rider, Da Judge herself, Laura M in all her wonderful selfness. Da Judge joined us from Fairhope, Al.

The Grand Wizard of Conedom, JoeJoe The Wiz was in rare form today. His warm up huge lazy curve was fun and instructional. Poor Judge Laura, this one gate always threw her. In Da Judges defense everyone followed The Judge like ducklings. Hey Judge, we thought you had a new route through JoeJoe Land. JoeJoe always saves something for those with attention disorder. He puts the U-Turn Box at the edge of the big ditch. Don't look at where you should be going and its Oh Sh*t!. Here is where some Sandies can be so cruel, Harold L says "Well George won't have to worry there isn't any water in the ditch". Now really Harold that's just not nice. 'Sides I was on my new Pretty Wing. Ya know riding a new Ride is like breaking in new shoes it always takes a bit before your both comfortable with each other.

I have no idea how those Sandies that suffer from MBS (Multiple Bike Syndrome) do it. Some folks like The Mitchell, Steven G, M2 and Sir Mac ride different types and kinds of Bikes. I am on another Wing and I'm still not a hundred percent relaxed. Today's Max Braking Exercise dang sure helped settle the jitters a bit. Still it's a process of getting used to the new.

Jim W, if you can believe this, was on better behavior or as much as Jim can be. Maybe 'cause his instigating friend Pat G joined us later. Jim and I both almost had an Oop-sie on Max Braking. The curve that leads to the Braking Area was a bit tight like these things are in real life. But if you are way too fast when you hit the curve there is a good chance you are going to miss the Braking Area. Jim did miss it and I just squeezed in. Folks it's as close to actually riding in The Street as we can make it. The faster you are in Max Braking the closer you are to The Street.

I can't thank Michael a.k.a. Sensei enough for talking me into letting Max Braking happen. I was very skeptical at first but now I see what a valuable exercise it is. While on Max Braking, a majority of Sandies now ride Rides that have ABS. It never dawns on you when you watch Sir Robert brake that his Harley is a standard, no ABS. Robert does it so smooth that it looks like the rest of us with ABS. Sharon W was out cast and all getting around pretty good there, girl.

Dona L and Ashlee joined us today, it is always fun to see Ashlee 'cause that girl just has a good time. Dona is great to see cause Dona can make Harold's life a bit miserable. No, I'm not sorry I said that, please reference Harold's above not nice remark to yours truly.

Sandy S and Tommy N showed up in time to ride to the Harley shop for the 22+1 Bike. It has the names of service personal that committed suicide due to PTSD, 22 ex-service and one active duty a day. The Sandies showed up to support one of ours Rick W, whose son was one of the 22.

From that solemn moment, it was on to what Sandies do so well, eat of course.

Great seeing both The Murph and Da Judge, we will see The Murph in a couple of weeks on the side of the road, hopefully. Well it's Barbers Time and The Murph meets us in Troy AL, geez what did you think I meant?

A very special Thank You to The Grand Wizard of Cones, JoeJoe. It was a great Skills thank you JoeJoe for your hard work on a such a hot day.



A Sandie Fly-In with Food and the problem is? George Engler

Maybe the only problem I saw was that Miz Edna's Brownies went way too fast. 20 Sandies made their way to 'McCutchan's Inter-Galactic StarBase and Tire Repair'. On hand was our host Gen (ret) Clay McCutchan. Well Clay had to rescue his sister whose car broke down. So, Clay tells Steven G "just make yourselves at home", being Sandies we promptly did.

As we Sandies drove up to the airfield, Edna and Betty B, Paul and DJ had unloaded and the Grill was already set-up.

A couple of Clay's flying buddies had flown their airplanes over for the Fly-In and helped a bunch. Miz Edna and Betty were already starting to cook. Inside the food was being set-up. Outside it was airplanes everywhere and yes, it was that cool. Then a freight train rumbles past, not 100 yards away. For a Gearhead/Airedale it was heaven. The General's Man Cave was a jaw dropping place to hang out. Actually, Clay's Man Cave was part of his hanger, roll up a door AND it was 100% hanger. The hanger was filled with real airplanes most of a WW2 vintage, all flyable.

After an incredible lunch, (Thank you Edna and Betty!) airplanes were rolled out and prepared for The Flying part of The Fly-In. There were some rules no one over 200 pounds, why is everyone looking at me? The first one up was The Captain who has simply thousands of hours flying all types of fixed and rotary wing aircraft. The Captain strolls over to Clay and asks if he could taxi and take off the airplane. Clay has to tell Jerry that insurance just wouldn't let that happen. Well, I'm here to tell you The Captain had a grin after the flight that dynamite couldn't have wiped off.

Dona L was next in the L-4. Sam drew the Ercoupe a really neat twin tailed airplane. DJ next, then came the neatest moment: Betty Bell flew in an airplane for the very first time in her life. Betty was another grin from ear to ear that was a sight to see. I have to give Pat G credit he manned up and strapped in and left the bonds of earth. The picture JoeJoe took of Pat in the passenger's seat is priceless. Sharon W was another newcomer to light aircraft and climbed in for a fun ride. Robert did have to take Sharon her "Boot" when the plane taxied up. Steven who was Loadmaster got his chance, then it was JoeJoe's turn. I swear to you JoeJoe's knees were hanging outside the cockpit. You gotta remember that these airplanes were made for a different generation. Folks in the 30's and 40's were a lot shorter and lighter, oh, and young and daring too.

Now you're asking, I'm sure, where were Jim W and Harold L? I think it was a look of relief that passed across those two's faces when Clay announced the weight restrictions. Nah, it was my imagination, I'm sure... just a shadow... sure it was.

Please look at all of JoeJoe's pictures and videos, and Steven's, also. They show a group of friends just enjoying each other's company.

It was one fantastic day, oh Clay wants to have an overnigher complete with bon fire and Fly-in. Now that's a Sandie happening to look forward too. Thank you, Steven, Edna, Betty, DJ and Sharon, for all the planning and hard work. My thanks especially to The Angel of the Airfield: Miz Edna herself. Thank you for all do for The Sandies.

The SanDestin Triathlon Sandie draft busters went well too. Read Jay Yanovich's comments below about The Sandie Draft Busters. Mike the other official echoed Jays comments. You know you're making a difference when people competing in the Triathlon come up and thank you.

From an email sent to the Sand Dollar, M/C:

"Thanks JoeJoe...I appreciate all of you and the support you provide. Without it, we [The race officials] can't do our job. Your club is safety conscious and a credit to the motorcycle community. Again, Thank You".

Jay Yanovich
USAT Head Official Sandestin Triathlon



Betty Bell's First Airplane Flight at McCutchan's Inter-Galactic Star Base and Tire Repair Betty Bell

The Sandies Fly-In at McCutchan's Inter-Galactic Star Base and Tire Repair was so much fun. Sorry for those of you that couldn't make it. There was lots of food, including some good desserts. Clay's man-cave had so much to see even the women loved it. The fellowship all around was great. Old friends and new - everyone had a story to share.

The one big high-light for me was I took my first ever plane ride! It was in the ERCO Ercoupe, a pretty little plane with two tails.

My pilot, Brian, explained everything to expect. He said it was a little windy and we might hit turbulence and the ride would be a bit bumpy, but it's normal. In turns the plane would lean to the side of turn, that also is normal. He made me so comfortable all during the flight that it was enjoyable.

I started out with both hands in a death grip on the seat. After the first turn, I let the poor seat go. When it was time to decide to land, or go one more time, Brian asked me which one. I said let's go again!

Not knowing much about planes, I went online and did some research on the Ercoupe. To my surprise I found out the plane was named after its manufacturer, Engineering and Research Corporation (ERCO), located in Riverdale, Maryland.

I grew up in Riverdale, Maryland. Fate ???

~**Betty Bell**



A Sandie Fly-in Adventure September 23, 2017

After a hectic morning, Paul and I finally headed out to pick up Jerry (The Captain) then proceeded onward toward Holt. Driving up Hwy 85 towards Crestview, Jerry noticed a dirt road running parallel to the blacktop and mentioned he had never noticed it before. Paul said it had been there for years and was used by the Rangers. Jerry made a comment about how many things one notices when they are not driving & have the opportunity to just look around.

About 30 minutes later we arrived at our destination and were met by Chris. We introduced ourselves and immediately started looking at the vintage planes and swapping stories until the rest of the crew arrived. Being Sandies, the priority was unloading vehicles and setting up for a pot-luck lunch. The grill was warmed up and hamburgers / brats and hot dogs were immediately cooking. After eating a variety of foods, the war stories started. Almost everyone had at least one story to tell and we were literally rolling on the grass.

Then it was time to get rides in the vintage aircraft. As the senior member, Jerry was chosen for the first ride in the L-4. Upon landing, Jerry had a huge smile and a strut in his step as he walked back to the group. Then it was Betty Bell's turn for her first ever flight. She was so happy and had the biggest smile on her face. Way to go Betty !!! Several other Sandies were given rides in the L-4 and a very pristine Aero Coupe. Needless to say, a good time was had by all.

Eventually it was time to head home, so we packed up and went our separate ways. Many many thanks to General McCutcheon for his hospitality and sharing his stories with us. We are all looking forward to next time.

Ride safe ... **DJ**



SUPERBIKES

Spectresteve

Nice weekend for a ride! That's what I told myself anyway. And you know what? I was right! Off to Birmingham on the bike to see the superbike races at Barbers Motorsports Park.

I took a semi-long way around and went up the normal (for me) route of 331 to 280 and then off onto 231 north of Childersberg, AL. Soon I was on highway 25 and enjoying the twisties leading to Leeds Alabama. Riding the mountain into Leeds is always a fun ride. Today was no exception as I rolled into town easily.

Decided to go past the Barbers entrance and hit the hotel early. The road, Rex Lake road, is not improved until you get to Grants Mill intersection. From there, it's (literally) smooth sailing. Completely repaved and still nice and curvy. No more potholes to dodge or even dodging cars that dodged potholes! Still, remember it has a 35mph speed limit and I'm betting there will be LEO's on the route watching for bikes during races and festivals. Now the down side of a smooth curvy road---heavier traffic. Can you believe people still use that road to go to work and back home? I bet some even use it to get to shopping areas! How dare they!

The hotel was nice and accommodating as always. Got checked in - found eats within walking distance and gorged myself—as always. A good night's sleep and off to Barbers I went. Practice day so I stayed in the museum and watched. Still fun to see the bikes zooming, practice or not.

The next day back to the Museum and Turn 9, which, by the way, has been relocated once again. This time the room is UNDER the new wing and next to the patio dining area. Breakfast was good and plentiful. Watched a unique bike warm up out on the patio. The Y2K Jet Turbine motorcycle made famous by Jay Leno, was up and running. The rider even took it out for a short spin—not on the track though. I've got a video of it somewhere.

The racing started and I stayed in the Museum in the new wing because the south end of the wing on the top floor has an excellent view. Too bad they don't have chairs.

Then I found out two other wandering Sandies were there also. Tim W and M2 were on the same floor and soon we were united and asking about lunch. Hey—we're SAND DOLLARS after all. Lunch was had and we wandered a bit. The wandering duo soon departed to their campground. Yes, that's right, they were TENT CAMPING about 50 miles away atop Mt. Cheaha. And I never saw them again. At least on this trip.

That afternoon during the race Josh Hayes, a former champion crashed somewhere near the ACE corner. Witness' said he went into the air and when he landed the bike burst into flame. Then the bike behind him did the same thing! The race continued eventually but by then I was fatigued and headed back to my nice comfy air-conditioned hotel room. Using the newly resurfaced twisty path of course.

The next day would bring more of the same. Racing is great to watch and one of the most entertaining is the KTM 390 class. Envisioned as a “beginner” class (they are far from beginners, believe me!) they make those bikes scream.

Speaking of screaming, the superbikes were giving rides. I’m sure it cost a bit but you got a ride around the track like you imagine you would do if you were the rider! Sure you would. I’m certain I heard a scream or two as they went past. Entertaining as heck though. Never did find out why there was a big black SUV on the track following the KTM’s during warm up and the initial lap though!

Once again, I got fatigued early in the afternoon. Actually around 3pm. And a little rain set in. So, I called it quits and found my comfy hotel room once again.

The next morning, I returned home pretty much the same way I got there. Down 280/231 to 331 and home. But the dog was not there. I had to put her in doggy jail while I was gone. Picked her up later that day and yes, she was happy.

Spectre Steve.



Quickies
A Compilation of Humor of Questionable Taste
(And some by Henny Youngman)
By DJ, SpectreSteve and Sensei

- My neighbor knocked on my door at 2:30 am this morning, can you believe that..... 2:30 am! Luckily for him I was still up playing my Bagpipes.
- Man calls 911 and says "I think my wife is dead" The operator says how do you know? He says "The sex is the same but the laundry is building up!"
- I saw a poor old lady trip and fall today on the sidewalk!! At least I presume she was poor - she only had \$1.20 in her purse.
- My girlfriend thinks that I'm a stalker. Well, she's not exactly my girlfriend yet...
- Two fish are in a tank, one looks at the other and says, "How do you drive this damn thing?"
- A wife says to her husband you're always pushing me around and talking behind my back. He says what do you expect? You're in a wheel chair.
- I was explaining to my wife last night that when you die you get reincarnated but must come back as a different creature. She said she would like to come back as a cow. I said, "You're obviously not listening."
- The wife has been missing a week now. Police said to prepare for the worst. So I went to the thrift shop to get all her clothes back.
- I never wanted to believe that my Dad was stealing from his job as a road worker. But when I got home, all the signs were there...
- My grandmother is over eighty and still doesn't need glasses. Drinks right out of the bottle.
- I've got all the money I'll ever need, if I die by four o'clock.
- I told the doctor I broke my leg in two places. He told me to quit going to those places.
- Why didn't the blonde guy dial 911? Couldn't find the eleven.
- Some people ask the secret of our long marriage. We take time to go to a restaurant two times a week - A little candlelight, dinner, soft music and dancing. She goes Tuesdays, I go Fridays.
- If at first you don't succeed, Skydiving is not your sport.

Robert McLondon
Julia McLondon

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October 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Business Meeting 9 Am Lunch Ride after	2	3 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	4	5	6 Barbers Vintage days 7 am AL's	7 Barbers Vintage Fest & Santa Rosa Island Triathlon
8 Barbers Local Ride 9 am AL's	9	10 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	11	12	13	14
15 Skills 8:30 am AL's 9 am Range	16	17 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	18	19	20	21
22 Pre-Ride 9 am KM Cycles	23	24 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish	25	26	27	28 Load Trucks <u>Its Arrow time!</u> <u>10 am Warehouse</u>
29 Pumpkin Run <u>Need YOU!</u> <u>8 am KM Cycles</u>	30	31 Sandie Dining-In Joe & Eddies 6ish				

November 2017



Calendars are Subject to Change
Please check your Email Regularly

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