



# Sandlines

The Monthly Newsletter of the Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club

September 2020



**Celebrating 40 years of Riding from the Emerald Coast!**



## President's Corner

### Hey Sandies,

*It has been a crazy month but we keep right on riding.*

*I know that we have plans in the works for the poker run and other things but between the Covid virus and the weather we will somehow get them done and will keep pushing forward, thanks to all the people that support us.*

*We will get back to the Tuesday night dinners pretty soon and also some dinner rides so to everybody out there - Stay Safe!*

*'Til next time,*

**Robert Woods**

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

## Birthdays September

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

**Lila Buck (Bakugou),  
Marty Theiss,  
Chris Krebs,  
Jerry (The Captain) Gilbert,  
Joe (JoeJoe) Rello.  
Tim (The Prince of Curves) White**

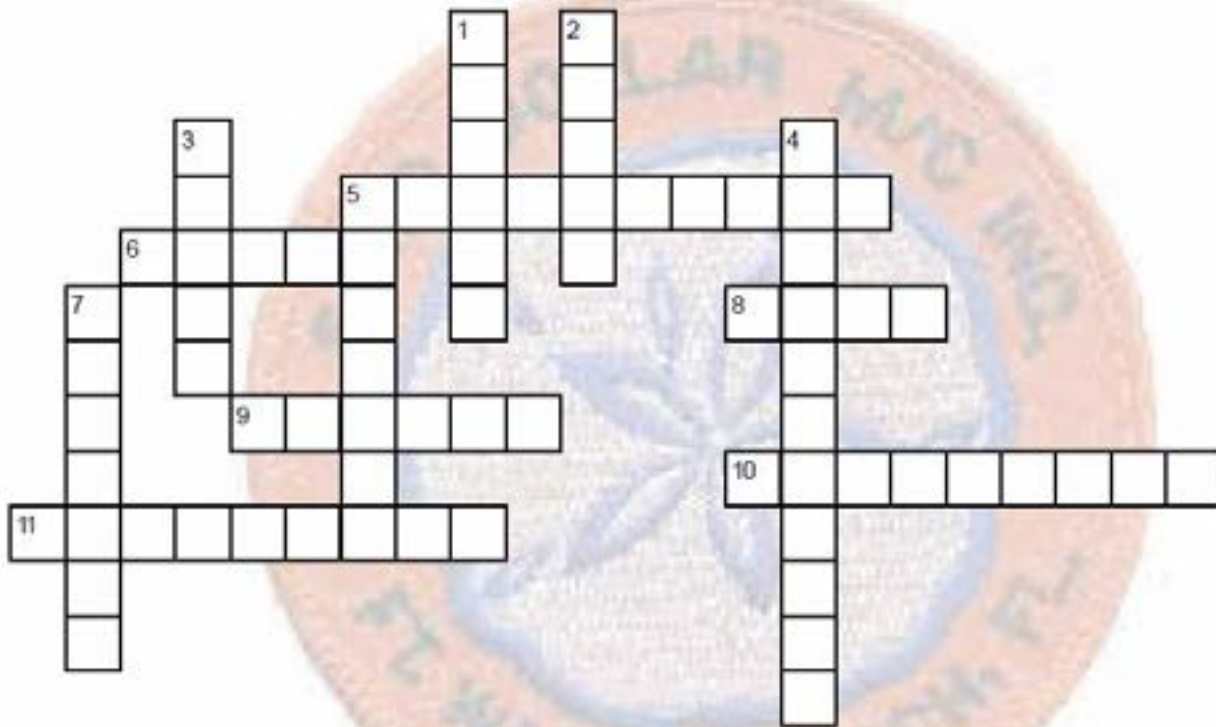


We wish all these couples a very special wonderful and joyous anniversary

**Jackie & Greg Lynd**

**Burt and Sandy Rhoades**

## Joejoe's Sandollar Puzzle



### Across

5. Between your legs
6. Pressey thing on the right
8. We ride for this
9. Where the cones die
10. We look forward to these
11. Shiny thing up front

### Down

1. Squeezy thing on the left
2. Either left or right goes back
3. Roundy things below
4. Scrapee things for feet
5. Not liked by Tim
7. Annual vintage road trip

Answers on page 18.



# 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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**Check your Calendars.....**I think I see some chances to show off those Hawaiian shirts! It's The Sand Dollar Motorcycle Club out for another fun and wonderful 'Shirt Ride and Pikanik'. Since Aloha or Hawaiian Shirts have become our default formal attire, why not flaunt same? What better to flaunt it than ride somewhere wearing said Shirts? The louder, the more colorful the better is our rule of thumb. Dogs may still chase us, but if they don't have a paw covering their eyes, someone's shirt is not LOUD enough! I say if your family would be embarrassed to see you in it then it's perfect Sandie wear.



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## Our 40th Year in 2020

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

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

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

***Let's Ride and Have a Great 2020 !!!!!***

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## Rides are Happening

Keep your eyes on Facebook and your email. Rides are happening and fun is being had. We are still observing the Social Distancing rules but using the wind to help cure the "Cabin Fever".

Tim White has been taking some days to ride with the few that show and has also taken on some Saturday rides. Keep in touch electronically and you can ride with us.



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## **Minutes from Sandollar M/C Business Meeting August 2, 2020**

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

### **SECRETARY'S REPORT**

Edna read the minutes from the July 2020 meeting. The minutes were accepted as read.

### **Treasurer's Report**

Edna read the July 2020 Treasurer's report. The report was approved as read.

### **Road Captain's Report**

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

Save the Dates:

9/13/20	Skills
9/26/20	Saturday Adventure

Watch your email for other events that may pop up

### **Old Business**

Pumpkin Run – Still no definite commitment from Harley Shop on Pumpkin Run. We still need door prizes for the event. If you have not paid your dues they are now late.

### **New Business**

Sam proposed making Lee Wilbur a Life Member of the Club, after discussion Tommy made a motion to make Lee Wilbur a Life Member of the Club, Frank seconded the motion, the motion was approved with a unanimous voice vote.

There is a new motorcycle shop off Denton Blvd.

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

## Traditional Southern 3-ingredient Buttermilk Biscuits

Butter, self-rising flour and buttermilk. Watched my Grandma make them exactly like this hundreds of times. She used an old condensed milk can with both the top and bottom removed to cut the biscuits.

### Ingredients:

1/2 cup butter (1 stick), frozen

2 1/2 cups self-rising flour

1 cup chilled buttermilk

Parchment paper

2 tablespoons butter, melted

### Instructions:

Preheat oven to 475°. Grate frozen butter using large holes of a box grater. Toss together grated butter and flour in a medium bowl. Chill 10 minutes.

Make a well in center of mixture. Add buttermilk, and stir 15 times. Dough will be sticky.

Turn dough out onto a lightly floured surface. Lightly sprinkle flour over top of dough. Using a lightly floured rolling pin, roll dough into a 3/4-inch-thick rectangle (about 9 x 5 inches). Fold dough in half so short ends meet. Repeat rolling and folding process 4 more times.

Roll dough to 1/2-inch thickness. Cut with a 2 1/2-inch floured round cutter, reshaping scraps and flouring as needed.

Place dough rounds on a parchment paper-lined jelly-roll pan. Bake at 475° for 15 minutes or until lightly browned. Brush with melted butter.



## Where's Howard?

Today was a bonzer which is old tyme Australian for first rate. There is reason I slipped to an early 20th century Australian slang word. It is because how many times can I keep saying what an incredible ride we had ? It was, an awesome, ride by the way. What made it better than our usual fun Sunday's besides The Princes Route? It was the really great folks at Opie's Cafe in Jay Florida. We named todays Ride after the game Where's Waldo? But we changed it to Where's Howard Wilson the III? Cause The Prince so decided, why I have no clue. There was an inkling of something about Howard leaving his retired buddy Tim at The Alter of Retirement?

12 Sandies and the Phantom of Howard Wilson the III? did 165 incredibly fun miles, today.

Okay lets run the Time Machine back a bit. It was supposed to be a Sandie Rest Weekend. Supposed to be did not survive the addled mind of Tim W also known by his Nome D Plume (that's fancy stuff for a person's Road Dawg name) The Prince of Curves. Ya know you can only put so much lipstick on a pig, look I'm trying here, Nome di Plume, Bonzer, I know I know it ain't working. Where was I? Oh yea lipstick on a pig. Today was nothing even close it was just an incredible fun Sandie Sunday.

Ya know Batman had the Bat Cave, what do we get? The Prince Of Curves has no cool cave, naah not him. No cool gadgets, no flashie lights, The Prince has eclairs, vanilla filled doughnuts, which is as Sandie as it gets. Tim's not so secret Lair is cleverly disguised as a, wait for it, a Dough-nut Shoppe! Well who would ever have thought that an evil genius, okay genius is to strong, kinda smart , maybe a little smart, okay not that bright. Who would think a Dough-nut Shoppe could be the lair of an evil, not so bright, Master of The Ride. I used the word Shoppe here as another vain attempt to raise the Class level of The Sandies. We would have better luck raising The Titanic than class raising The Sandies.

The Prince outdid himself today. Talk about a Ride, it was everything except a winning Lottery ticket, it was that good. Rumor has it Tommy N may have that in his pocket. The Route was through cool tree shaded curvy roads. Fantastic views, enough of those beware Snake Ahead yellow signs to keep even JoeJoe happy. The True Master Of the Ways of The Motorcycle, Sensei, (Michael M), rode with us today. Sensei was impressed today not only with the roads, quality of the food and the conversation. Oh not with us Sandies we have a hard time conversing in grunts let alone semi intelligent conversation. Sensei enjoyed the conversation with the owners of Opie's Café in Jay. We will back to that in a minute.

So The Prince gets us to Opie's in Jay and who is there waiting on us but that raconteur Frank W. Wait ,how come Frank is sitting on his Ride outside? Tim calls the folks that own Opie's, here is the cool part, they weren't open, yet. They had actually planned on being open when we got there, how freaking cool is that. Tim had told them we would be there by 9:30 am we got there early, 8:45. But they put the coffee on for us anyway while they got ready to feed us. Sensei ingratiated (fancy word for brown nosing) himself by carrying the three pounds of Grits inside for the owner. The rest of us sat

around listened and watched while the Staff harassed the hell out of The Prince, they were merciless and funny. Sensei wanted a cinnamon bagel, there was one left. The folks at Opie's wanted to auction it so the winner could throw it on the floor in front of Sensei. Breakfast was like that all through our time there. Not only was it fun, the food was great but the capper was watching a big Trophy Marlin Tail Dance, Huh? Whaaat?

The owner finds out Tommy is a Deputy with OCSO. Tommy can forever thank Sandy S for that tidbit. The Owner comes over all serious and says to Tommy "I got a ticket what do you think"? She then proceeds to tell this elaborate story about getting kids ready etc. She gets to the Punch line and Tommy takes the jig,hard, gotcha! It was fabulous to see the expression on Tommy's face. That Marlin Tail Danced like a Champion, it was awesome. I thought poor Sandy was going to stroke out she was laughing so hard.

It was fantastic to see Nikki out today, Tony meh, actually it was great having the both of them out again. It was great to see the both of you. I followed Tony, he was in the Go Group. I was leading The Not so Go Group, as Mark S said the more relaxing pace crowd. The Sandies can do this because of the fact we ride in groups. Each group is totally independent of the others, but we ride together. This happens because of the waiting on the corner concept. Tony's group pulls away, they turn a corner, Tony waits till he sees me. I acknowledge that I have seen him, Tony goes. The group makes a turn before Tony gets there, JoeJoe waits and so on. It works, this way all types of riding styles can ride and have fun the Sandie way.

Today was 165 miles of pure pleasure, coming home it got a mite heated, hell it was damn HOT. Man that A/C at home was a godsend, I thank Dr. John Gorrie all summer long.

Thank You Tim for this incredible Sunday

**George**





## Breakfast at Opie's

No appointments and a tank of gas!"

If you missed today's ride, you missed a great one. If you had to work, I understand. If you weren't working, ha-ha-ha!

Five of the Big Dogs did 190 miles to once again be harassed by the staff of Opie's. I love this place, the staff, the food, and the fellow customers. Everyone is fair game for friendly ribbing. You'll notice in one of the pictures we were photobombed by a young man from South FL, obviously at the encouragement of the staff.

The food was excellent, just ask my buds about their cinnamon buns or apple fritter. I wanted to negotiate to climb into the pastry case and eat my way out, in about a week. Just look at that picture! But they said someone else had tried it and had to be removed with the jaws of life.

Ah those pastries!!!!

And now for the rest of the story. Only the cakes and pastries on the top two shelves are real.

The baskets of bagels on the bottom are fake! I went over, got excited at the gorgeous cinnamon raisin bagel on display, only to be told they were out of those. I'm crushed! But back to the ride.....my poor little bike surrounded by three Gold Wings and a full dress Harley. I think my "Warthog" weighs 500 pounds, Greg's Harley probably 1,100+. It had to look like a poor field mouse scurrying down the road being chased by four huge predators. Now there's a visual!

We departed Good Things Donuts at 7am, hoping to make the ride and get back home before the afternoon thundershowers and metal melting temperatures. It climbed to 96° by 11am. Brutal!

The ride up through the Blackwater was beautifully shaded. A few new roads added to a familiar route added something new. Return route also included some new roads, taking us NE out of Jay through Dixonville, and then back south into the Blackwater, C-4, Bryant Bridge, C-180, and ultimately down the Old River Road into Baker. Total distance for today around 190 miles.

Eaglesfan (Mark) posted an awesome recap of the ride using the "Relive" app. Shows the route, elevations, top speed, etc. The big dogs got off the porch a little today, somewhere along the route he clocked 89 mph. I have no idea how that was possible since I was leading and everyone knows I'd never exceed the posted speed limit. Great friends, great roads, great food, great fun. As my good friend M2 would say, "This don't suck!"

Enjoy the short videos taken from the front of the Warthog.

**Tim W (The Prince of Curves)**



## Sandie Brunch

Sandies just can't have a nice regular Brunch Ride. Nope, not Sandies oh nooo, not a chance. Referencing the Wildlife, it also showed we got some pretty damn good Bike handlers in the Sandies. I wouldn't say just good but very good would be an understatement. On CJ Laird off of the Valley road, dog on the side of the road. Every day riding sight, right, Lila B. and JoeJoe pass little dog, we'll call him Little Guy. Well Little Guy comes out headed for Harold Buck, yes Sandies that Harold, World Famous Facebook Influencer. Harold does a dance with his Harley very impressive, Gene Kelly would have bravoed. But immediately behind Harold is Jim W with scant room to do much except hit the Little Guy. Remember Jim is two up with Annie, which changes the whole dynamic on a Ride. Tommy and Sandy, in the Big Truck, right behind Jim thought Little Guy was toast. Jim reached waay down into his bag of Skills knowledge and pulled it off. Little Guy is alive today to piss on someone's leg because Jim made that big Harley move like a professional skater, smooth with a touch of grace. Just danced around Little Guy, Annie was very impressed. Hell Tommy and Sandy were impressed with both Harold and Jim. Little Guy scrambled away, I hope he has learned a valuable lesson. Next time the riders may not be experienced Sandie Riders like Harold and Jim, Little Guy may not be so lucky.

Meanwhile up ahead on C.B. Whitehead rd. Henry J. Turkey is starting his very distinctive walk across C.B. Whitehead. Henry starts his stroll, suddenly Henry realizes there is a half a ton of motorcycle approaching fast. Henry falls back on a wild turkeys first line of defense a very, very rapid take-off. I see the take-off; Henry's flight path will coincide with the ground speed and weight of a 2012 GL 1800 and intersect same. There is about to be feathers, enough to fill a Victorian pillow, everywhere. Henry does a course change, directly in front of me. I am now Georges eyeball to Henry's turkey butthole away from more feathers than a kids pillow fight with a cat. Henry changes trajectory in an instant, heading for the trees. I could have reached out a pulled one of Henry's feathers for a souvenir.

Wait there's more but first an Intermission. 10 Sandies did 151 miles of Florida weather. Yup we got soaked, dried then soaked again. But as Sandy, all comfy in a Ford F-550, an A/C'd Big Truck, says at 109 degrees, rain feels great. It did feel great it cools you immensely but after a while you're not quite dry jeans get a little chappy around certain areas. Oh, Tommy and Sandy were in Big Truck cause Tommy tore a calf muscle, "Like a permanent Charlie Horse" so says Tommy.

Brunch was at the Cove 2, Ponce Deleon Springs. The Cove is a Prince of Curves recommendation, it was outstanding. Folks were nice, food was great will be back for sure.

Lila B came all the down to AL's just to ride back close to home. Lila owns a Kawasaki Ninja 300 and folks Lila has no problem keeping up with The Herd or Clouder. Clouder is a group of cats by the way. JoeJoe stopped and parked first out of all of us, of course. JoeJoe was inside The Cove before we could get really well parked. Walked into JoeJoe giving his order to the nice lady before any of the rest of us could even get

About the weather, for years Harold B. was a Sandie "Totem" our ward, our connection to other parts of our Universe. If Harold wore a Rain jacket cause it looked like, well, rain it would not rain, ever. The sky could be as black as a coal mine with lightening blazing "Sandie" across the sky. if Harold put on rain stuff we stayed dry, nary a drop. Floods all around us, we stayed dry. Let Harold forget his rain suit, then it was like Sunday. Check out Sandies pictures and video for a taste. So now you know the legend of Harold The Rain Totem.

Oh and on the wildlife front again I literally almost hit what I thought was a large dog. Started to slow when I realized I had almost hit a coyote. Sam said on the radio "That was sure a weird looking dog". Oh and on 20 an Osprey with a big fish struggling in its talons. As the Osprey flew over me I had visions of that fish breaking loose and it would have been the perfect ending to a Sandie Sunday Adventure.

Thank you to Tommy and Sandy for doing the Sheepdog thing today, thanks. Even with everything it was still a great day to be Riding with friends.

Hope to have you join us for another Sandie Adventure soon.

Dues are now Overdue, this will affect your ability to be a part of The Sandollars Members Page. Sept. 1 we will change the access for folks who have decided not to pay dues. We really don't want to do this but it is patently unfair to those that support The Sandies monetarily .

If you plan on renewing, please let me know as soon as you can, thank you.

## George





## Meeting with Lunch

Before we get into our Adventure today. Please join me in congratulating Lee Wilber our newest Life Member.

First off 14 Sandies made it the Meeting, now The Prince wasn't there but his Doppelganger WAS at Lunch . Now we had 16 Sandies for lunch, just goes to show that Food trumps all for Sandies . We did about 125 miles went to DeFuniak Springs and NOLA Café located in the Hotel DeFuniak. It is a pretty place, food was good, service was good, we will be back. Now who should we meet under a Bridge? Trolls, well one anyway The Prince and Maricetta. We all know who the Troll here was, hint it wasn't Maricetta.

Kalila B (Lila) who lives up that way met us at lunch. Lila just got a Street ride to add to her Adventure ride. Could Lila be getting the dreaded MBS (Multiple Bike Syndrome)? Lila has been a member only a short time and already MBS, poor Lila.

Frank W in his heyday must have been quite the raconteur or as we ol' mullet heads used to say " Now that boy sure is a Fox hound". It was awesome to have Bobby the B with us today. Tommy N did say "Looks like the Old Gang today". Bobby The B is a very integral part of The Sandies and our history. Seeing Bobby The B brought back a lot of great fun memories. Now if we could get Christina S to not work so hard and come out. Woo wee with folks like Sandy S and Sam around nuclear fusion could and probably would occur. Tony G was with us today but without Nikki, We all hope that Nikki gets better very, very soon.

Mac, The Pretender to The Scottish Throne, took off, disappeared. Mac then suddenly met us on Bob Sikes Rd via Crestview. Talk about going around your elbow to get to your butt, that is the long way. Another thing people always ask about that Throne part. If you know Mac, he acts like we are all his loyal subjects. The only thing missing is the bow as Mac strolls by.

Jim M a.k.a. Da Duke silently gilded up to Lisa Jackson Park with nary a squeak. Took off for home with that silent whoosh, that no sound is just unnerving for an old motorcycle dog.

Munchkin and Mark S had to go do work stuff and missed all the fun. Sandy (Mother-ship Pilot, Cadet Trainee) S or Sandy Space Cadet, get it, man I kill myself, what a humorist. Now Sandy did go with JoeJoe, Lila and Tommy they all took off for the Chautauqua Winery, no one has seen them since.

Robert followed us home, Robert has been taking care of Sharon. Sharon had some major Surgery done on her foot and the recovery is difficult. We all hope Sharon gets to feeling better soon.

It was a fun ride going up but on the way home 97 degrees. That my friends is just plain HOT, felt great getting into A/C. Temps like that are damned dangerous. Break down on some of our backroads and it might be awhile before help shows up. Have water and something for shade, Sam and I carry umbrellas. Because of Temperatures like this is why we leave so early for our jaunts. It was a really fun Sunday spent with some fine folks. Please see the "some" the others are just Bat Shit Crazy.

**George**



## **Jim and Annie's Fabulous Motorcycle Adventure**

17 Apr

Departed Niceville at 9am when temperatures had warmed up and under a beautiful sky. Headed to I-65 North by way of Georgiana, Al. Stopped outside Birmingham at 12 noon for lunch at Waffle house. No mask required. Arrived at Hampton Inn in Cullman, Al at 3pm and checked in. No mask required. At 5pm ate dinner at Cracker Barrel close by hotel. Great food and mask required from door to table.

Covered the motorcycle on the truck to protect from night dew at 6pm. At 7pm started raining pretty steady for a few hours.

18 April

Left hotel at 7am with a cool 74 degrees outside. Headed to Waffle House and gas station hoping it would warm up soon. After breakfast, headed up Hwy 157 toward Corinth, MS.

At 11:30 am arrived at Annie's son's house near Dyersburg, Tn. After a 4-hour visit, we headed to her daughter's house in Clinton, Ky.

Arrived in Clinton, Ky about 4:30pm and was greeted by family and a fantastic country dinner. Country folks are so nice...

After dinner, we unloaded the motorcycle from truck with no problems. Got dressed up and Annie and I headed out for a sightseeing tour. Rode a total of 64 miles through 4 towns and 2 counties. Had to come back to the house as it was getting dark and the deer in Kentucky are a lot bigger than in Florida.

19 Apr

Got up at 6 am and started getting the motorcycle ready for a day of sightseeing. Had a great breakfast and a couple cups of coffee. Then headed to our home town about 30 miles away. Once there, toured the town and checked out the ferry in hopes of riding it to Missouri. Ferry was broken - waiting for a part for the engine. We headed back to her son's house about 60 miles away in Tennessee. After lunch and a few hours of visiting we headed back to Kentucky and after 140 miles of touring 4 counties, 2 in Tennessee and 2 in Kentucky, we made it back to the house where a shower and a fantastic dinner was waiting.

20 July

We toured 5 counties - 4 in Kentucky and 1 in Illinois, and managed to cross the Ohio River bridge into Metropolis, Illinois. Being the home of Superman, we decided to look for him. First a little lunch at Huddle House. By the time we finished lunch, the skies were getting very dark and eerie, so instead of looking for Superman, we headed to Kentucky. Alas the Gods were not with us today. We ran smack dab into the middle of a heavy thunder storm with lightning, heavy rain and heavy winds. I expected Annie to abandon me, but she rode it out like a champ and we made it through 30 miles

of rain and back to the house, soaked, but unharmed, having traveling 126 miles to Illinois and back.

21 April.

After an outstanding breakfast at a nearby café, Annie and I rode to a town 20 miles away to shop at Walmart.

22 July.

After a quick breakfast, I got the motorcycle ready and we took off for a day of riding. Even though the sky was looking dark, we headed for Union City, TN to do some more Walmart shopping. The round trip would be about 61 miles. 5 miles out we ran into light rain, which continued for about 25 miles. A little cool, but not bad. After returning home, we decided to go to Columbus-Belmont State park, which was the place "The Battle at Belmont, Missouri happened on 7 Nov 1861. The park was known as " Gibraltar of the West ". After the park visit, it was 3pm, so we called it a day and headed for the house.

24 July

We had a light breakfast at 8am and loaded up the motorcycle to head for Sullivan, Indiana. It was beautiful with clear skies most of the 269 miles there. We stopped 2 times at rest areas for comfort breaks. Stopped again north of Evansville, Indiana for lunch and we were just 35 miles short of our destination. After lunch, continued on and arrived around 2pm. Although I'm not certain of the time as we had changed time zones. Ate dinner at a very nice restaurant in Sullivan and then straight back to the house to a much-needed night of rest.

25 July

Headed to Terra Haute at 8am which was about 30 miles away, for breakfast at I-Hop and a day of sightseeing. Spent almost all-day sightseeing as Terra Haute has a number of things to see and do. One being the Federal Prison where Timothy McVeigh met his maker. At the end of the day, we left my friend's house and headed for a Days Inn hotel in Sullivan for a night of rest, before heading to Kentucky.

26 July

Even though it was a cool 74 degrees at 7am, we packed the motorcycle and left the hotel, in hopes that it would warm up soon. Arriving in Clinton, Ky at 11:25am after traveling 262 miles.

27 July

We had a cup of coffee, packed the truck and headed for Jackson, TN, about 8am, then we had breakfast in Jackson around 10am. Then continued on our way to Corinth, MS. After a rest break and fueling up in Corinth, we continued on to Birmingham, AL, where we checked in to a Hampton Inn at 3 pm and prepared for a night of rest.



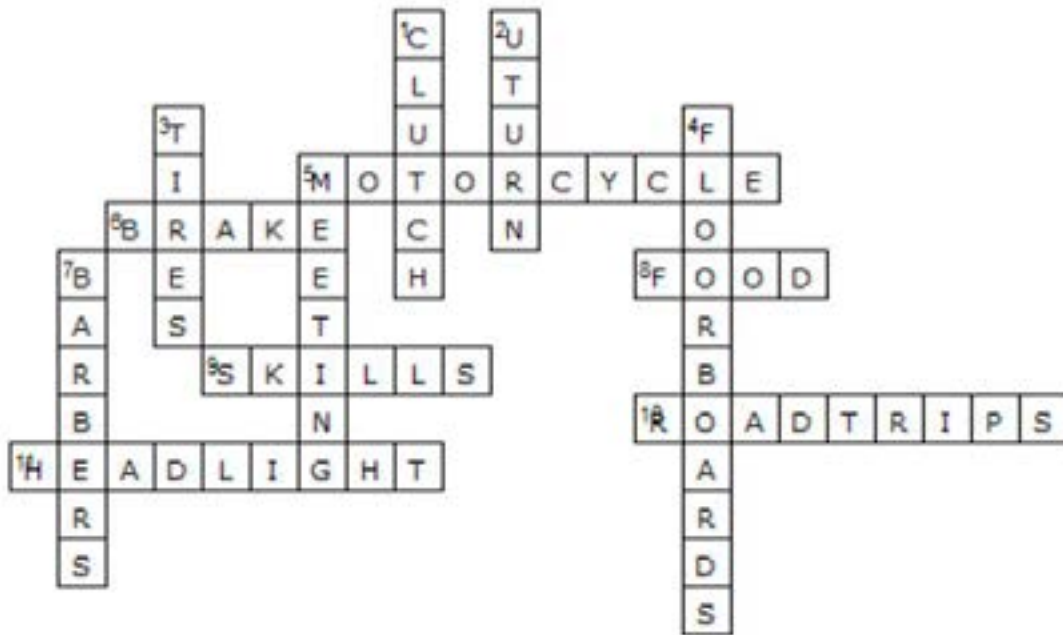
28 July

We headed to a nearby IHOP for breakfast at 7am, then headed south on I-65. Trip from Birmingham to Niceville was very uneventful. Arrived home at 12pm.

Unpacked and settled down for a little rest. All in all, it was a very good trip for us. Had a lot of fun, saw a lot of friends and relatives, plus getting to ride the motorcycle on the country roads of Kentucky and Tennessee. Not so much fun on the Pot hole roads in Indiana. Ended up with 1100 miles on the the truck and 970 on the motorcycle and tons of fun.



## Joejoe's Sandollar Puzzle



### Across

5. Between your legs [motorcycle]
6. Pressey thing on the right [brake]
8. We ride for this [food]
9. Where the cones die [skills]
10. We look forward to these [road trips]
11. Shiny thing up front [headlight]

### Down

1. Squeezy thing on the left [clutch]
2. Either left or right goes back [uturn]
3. Roundy things below [tires]
4. Scrapee things for feet [floorboards]
5. Not liked by Tim [meeting]
7. Annual vintage road trip [barbers]

Robert McLondon  
Julia McLondon

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# September 2020



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>
<b>6</b> Business Meeting 9 am TBA	<b>7</b> <b>LABOR DAY</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>13</b> Skills 8 am	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b> Oak Tree 6:30am GTD
<b>27</b> Oak Tree continues	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>			



# October 2020



Calendars are Subject to Change  
Please check your Email Regularly

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				<b>1</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>4</b> Business Meeting 9 am Lunch	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>11</b> Anybody ?	<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>17</b>
<b>18</b> Skills	<b>19</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b> Load Trucks
<b>25</b> Pumpkin Pre-Run	<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>31</b>