



GOLDEN EAGLES M C TAMPA, FLORIDA



NEWSLETTER MARCH 2021

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

GREGG SPOOLSTRA / FEB 5



My wife Reta and I have enjoyed riding for many years, taking a few years off when other commitments took priority but then started again in 2004. Current bike "stable" includes BMW, Harley, Norton, Honda, Yamaha and Suzuki. The Harley Ultra has proven to be most comfortable for two-up (Reta's STRONG opinion!) and BMW 1200 RT best for one up (my opinion). I have to say, I have yet to ride a motorcycle that I didn't like.

Currently we stay two months in sunny Florida with the rest of the year spent in beautiful Michigan so club participation will be limited but looking forward to Tellico Plains ride again this year. We look forward to many club rides when we are in Florida and spending time with GEMC members.

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STEVE BUCKLAND / MAR 5



My name is Steve Buckland. I ride a 2000 Gold Wing and have been riding for 50 years. I joined GEMC to make new friends, get more riding in and see new places. (Editor's Note: For those of you who have met Steve — he is a man of few words. You might be interested to know that he lives in Sarasota so manages to get in a few miles just getting to the club.)

The Newest Eaglet



Jared and I are proud to introduce Daniel Fox!

He was officially delivered at 10 A.M. on Super Bowl Sunday. He is doing VERY well and we could not be happier to be home and enjoying this little nugget.

We can't thank you all enough for the sweet surprise celebration and generous gifts we received at the February meeting. We are so lucky to have you all in our lives and can't wait for you to meet him in person soon!



Be sure to check GEMC website and meetup.com for current info.

ANOTHER WIN!

OR "A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS!"

Congratulations Golden Eagles Motorcycle Club we have retained the Hospice trophy for one more year.

This year's ride was a little different with all the covid precautions that were put in place but once again the members stepped up with donations and participation. I am super proud of our club and our members not only for coming to the ride but with all the work and preparation that was done before the ride.

I want to send out a special thanks to Michelle for being in constant contact with the Hospice ladies, all the road captains for leading the groups, and to Jay and Gwen for not only setting up the route but also for offering and getting the Elks club to open their doors and host the party.

For those who were not able to make it, I encourage you to try to join us next year at the 10th Anniversary Hospice Ride. I hear big things are in the works and I hope we can bring home the trophy once again.

John Maglott,

GEMC President



Allow me to introduce "Whoopy Doo"

During our last Sertoma camping trip we were all sitting around the campground drinking and swapping stories when they came to collect the fees for camping. Grant was up first and was offered to join the Sertoma Annual Camping Membership program. He agreed and was quite pleased with himself walking from chair to chair showing off his new membership card. As he reached Charlie's chair, he said with a smirk "I would say LaTda but we already have one of those so I guess you'll have to be Whoopy Doo." I for one think it's quite fitting. So next time when you see Grant say hello to **Whoopy Doo** compliments of Charlie.

Anonymous Camper



3 Corners of Florida or 3 Bars in 3 days

Seven Golden Eagles and one prospect left the Tampa area early Thursday morning for the 3 Corners of Florida Ride or as some have called it “3 Bars in 3 Days” ride. I would like to suggest to the Board of Directors that the name of this ride be changed to the **Tex Hile Memorial Ride** as Tex liked nothing better than hitting the road with a few friends and having a cold beverage at the end of the day.



Day 1 was cool and dark as starting time was 6:00 am from just south of Tampa. The ride took us to South Florida and onto Hwy 1 into the Keys. Lunch stop was mile marker 85 at Hog Heaven. From there it was on to the No Name Bar at mile marker 30 in the lower Keys. Back to Homestead for the night and some much-needed rest.

Day 2 started cool but dry as we headed North. Kent was the ride leader for day 2 and decided to take a new route. We rode North to the South end of Lake Okeechobee and then turned East to Hwy 95. North on 95 for a lunch stop in Daytona. After lunch ride leader Kent suggested everyone put on their rain gear as it looked like rain North of Daytona. Everyone took his advice, except Grant, who was heard saying “I don’t need no stinking rain gear.” The rain started about 30 miles North of Daytona and lasted all the way to Amelia Island. Everyone stayed dry except for Grant. Once again, the Amelia Hotel made us feel very welcome.

Day 3 was the nicest ride even if it was cool and overcast most of the day. No rain but the temperatures stayed in the mid to high 50’s all day. Ride leader Grant led us West on Hwy 90 only getting on I-10 to get around Tallahassee and right before we needed to go South to Gulf Breeze. The end of day 3 the members gave a toast in honor and memory of Tex Hile. Some of the members wanted to get home in time to see the Bucks play so Day 4 ride leader Charlie set the KSU at 5:00 am local time (6:00 am our time).

Day 4 started much like day 1, cool and dark. The plan was to go straight home but ride leader Charlie decided to take everyone on a tour of the Panhandle before heading South. The ride home was backroads using Hwy 20 and Hwy 98 to Hwy 19 South. Most everyone made it home before kickoff.

This year’s ride was fun even with the cooler temperatures and little bit of rain.

GEMC roving reporter,

Chuck Roast



A CAMPING WEEKEND AT SERTOMA



Everyone who came to our last Sertoma camping trip had a great time. Like always there were many stories told and lots of laughs to go around. The weather was great, and we had a good turnout for the lunch ride. Big announcement was made that Jesse and I will be having a baby boy this year. Lucas William Maglott will be the newest addition to the Golden Eagles family. Thank you all for your kind words and great advice.

John Maglott, GEMC President



Saturday morning eight more members arrived to go on the lunch ride. Again, the weather was "it doesn't get any better than this for a ride." (Can you tell I'm sick and tired of having been cooped up at home?)



Jay led us through backroads to a final lunch destination at Coyote Rojo #2 in Groveland. There was a little excitement on the way to lunch when "Trike Mike" once again had a problem. Bruce turned around to assist and he and Mike made it to the restaurant before the rest of the group. (I see a court fee for Trike Mike in the future!)

After lunch it was back to camp to relax, kick tires and listen to tall tales. There was, however, one not so pleasant occasion when Grant, in the process of preparing the camp fire, landed in the middle of an ant hill and had to make a mad dash to get rid of the "ants in his pants!"

All-in-all a postcard weekend.



Bike Week 2021



As Harry Pitts, the roving reporter for the Golden Eagles, was unable to make the trip, I was once again asked to fill in. The weather outlook for the weekend was great, so Friday afternoon Seven Eagles and one friend of the flock left the Tampa Bay area for the 200 Motorcycle Club in Daytona Florida. Led by our President, the route took us down some backroads in Central Florida as we worked our way across the state. We arrived at the 200 Club in time to sign in, set up our tents and help ourselves to all you could eat spaghetti dinner. Friday night was filled with tails of days gone by and the consumption of adult beverages.

Saturday morning, after coffee and pancakes we were off to see the sights. Unfortunately, Kent's (Sweet Ride) Vulcan decided it wanted to stay in camp and refused to start. After much discussion, a little wrenching and a jump start from Steve's Honda, it was off to the speedway and a visit to some of the venders. Once at the Speedway the Vulcan again decided it did not want to start. Again, after much discussion and wrenching with a jump from Steve's Honda, Kent decided to take the "Sweet Ride" back to camp and save it for the ride home. Luckily, Jesse had parked her bike and decided to ride behind John, so she turned her bike over to Kent for the remainder of the weekend.



With the Kawasaki parked safely at camp, it was off to the Cabbage Patch for an alcohol popsicle and more venders. Getting close to lunch time, Jay was put in charge of getting the group to the Wing House. He proved to the group that one bad decision can be followed by another and another and another. After a U-turn and several bad roads, it only took about an hour and half to go 10 miles. After lunch it was back to camp to get ready for the Flat Track races. Bruce led the group on backroads to the Flat Track speedway. All was good until Louis (the friend of the flock) discovered he left his ticket back at camp and Steve discovered he had purchased a ticket for the Daytona 200 race that was run that afternoon. Those problems were solved, and a good time was had by all at the races.

Sunday morning found everyone moving slowly, partly due to the day before and partly due to losing an hour to daylight saving time. John and Jesse were the first to break camp, I think John could hear the boat calling him for a late Sunday afternoon cruise. Jay decided to ride back with Kent to make sure that the "Sweet Ride" made it home. Steve decided to jump on I-4 and take the fastest way home. Bruce, Brad and Louis were the last to leave and all made it home safely. We did not get to see as many things as we wanted but it was a fun weekend with good riding and great friends.

Chuck Roast,

Temporary Roving Reporter

