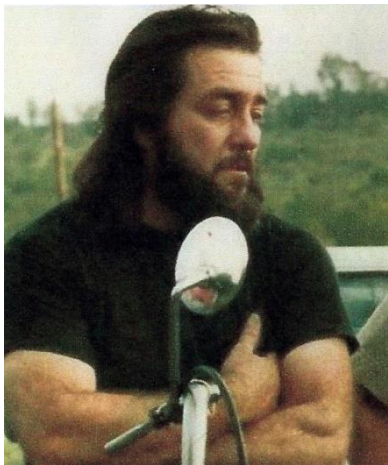




Jules Martinez



The Legend of a True Biker

It all started buying his first motorcycle from his cousin Howard, the legend began. Jules was a Golden Gloves champion in 1959 and turned pro for a few years. However, his true loves were always motorcycles and his family. Jules would ride with his brothers Rich, Larry, Ponch, Lenny, Pank, Paul, and his nephew, Rick. Jules could be seen riding with his brothers almost anywhere, from Virginia, to Daytona, to New York City. It was never a surprise to see Jules riding no handed or just standing on the seat, like Indian Larry. But maybe that's where Indian Larry got it from. In Buffalo, Jules rode with the "Animals" and the "Road Vultures". You know Larry, Goody, and Heffler. They were some of the first to start chopping their bikes, they were "Old School". Jules rode his bikes all his life until he suffered a stroke in the late 90's. Despite that, he could still be seen at swap meets and bike events, and he was always present at the "Lonely Ones" motorcycle blessing. Jules passed away February 14, 2007, leaving behind three boys and three girls, Tim, Jules, Jesse, Lynn, Tricia, and Cheryl. His funeral was attended by hundreds despite all of the snow and freezing temperatures. His brother's biggest regret was that they couldn't ride on his last run. There was just too much snow and ice on the roads. Jules will be missed by all, but the legend of Jules Martinez will ride in the hearts of all his brothers and family forever.

With Love and Respect,
The Martinez Brothers...

