



The Waldo Phoenix



FREE - TAKE ONE!

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W.H.S. News by Penny Dodd More Spaghetti

More spaghetti is coming your way. You've had spaghetti more than once in support of the Waldo Community school trip to Washington, but this time you can wrap your noodles around the upcoming Waldo Railroad Museum in Waldo City Park.

Spaghetti noodles seem to wrap themselves nicely around important fund-raisers, and ours is now on the list.

Don't miss this opportunity to help us finish the museum, and make your tummy happy in the process.

On September 19, 2014, we'll be at the Family Life Center at the Waldo Baptist Church, preparing the best spaghetti you've ever tasted. We'll open the doors and start serving at 4 pm, and if we don't run out, will be serving until 7 pm.

As always, you'll get a full serving of spaghetti with meat sauce, garden salad, garlic toast, a drink and dessert.

You can choose to eat in the air-conditioned Family Life Center with your family and friends, or take some home and give yourself a break from cooking dinner.

Advance tickets are only \$6.00. Call Penny at 468-1910, Vera Mauldin at 468-1554, Mary Ann Rich at 468-2616, Millie Keirnan at 468-1378, or Linda

Vlacos at 376-1203 to get your tickets. Dinners will be \$7.00 at the door.

Camara Lyn Casson Receives Outstanding Citizen Award



Mara Casson receiving award from Mayor Louie Davis

Camara Lyn Casson, better known as Mara, was recognized by the Waldo City Council, at their July 8th meeting, as an Outstanding Citizen of Waldo. Mara earned a 5.0 weighted GPA as a freshman in Eastside High School's International Baccalaureate program (IB) – Straight A's all year!

In addition to her academics Mara has been involved in Waldo Recreation Sports for the past six years. This year she played tackle football with the boys in the fall and softball in the spring. In addition to that she also played fall and spring softball for Eastside.

Recreation director, Erika Smith, commented that Mara always challenges herself to do more and always comes through. Erika also said that she could always count on Mara to volunteer her help whenever needed.

Mara is the daughter of Carrie and Martin Reaves and the granddaughter of Jim and Debbie Powell.

A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME by Lucy Roe Cook

Some might say a very unlikely pair. For four years this little bird and a sweet little black



kitten with four tiny white feet played and sat on the porch of the Old Cigar Factory. She had three litters

and was an excellent Mother with affection, nourishment and training.

A few days ago she tried to run across the road and was hit and killed by a car. The car did not know it had hit her. The owners of the Cigar Factory found her and buried her there where she had been raised and where she had raised her kittens. This little bird will miss her friend but hold dear to the memories.

The next day the Cigar Factory man heard the crying of kittens. Under his truck were two little



kittens one black and one little black kitten with four white paws.

Sometimes joy cannot not be explained just accepted.

The WHS is working hard on the caboose for the railroad museum. CSX had donated some things and many others have donated articles and labor. For WHS it has been a labor of love.

Do not miss the annual speg. dinner for it is a fund raiser for the caboose.

This little bird is going to go now to find a home for the kittens. Love one another.

Bruce Stewart Receives Award

Bruce Stewart, Waldo Branch Manger, is the recipient of the 2013 Guy Hudspeth Award. The Alachua County library



District (ACL D) Foundation recognized his 37 years of impressive service. During his career, Stewart has worked as a reference librarian, cataloger, circulation manager, Automated Services coordinator and as the Waldo Branch Manager since 2002.

"It is an honor to recognize Bruce Stewart's outstanding service in this Library District," said Chair of ACL D Foundation Board Dr. Hunt Davis. "His name has been etched on a leaf and added to Katherine's Tree, a 10-foot

etched-glass rendition of the Tree of Knowledge at Headquarters."

The Guy Hudspeth Award recipient is chosen by Hudspeth, Archer Branch Manager, and a committee of previous honorees. In addition to Guy Hudspeth as the initial award winner, past recipients include Memree Stuart (2008), Martha Roberts (2009), Phillis Filer (2010), Ike Welch (2011) and Darba Owens-Simmons (2012).

ACL D Foundation is a support group that provides supplemental funding to the Library District with an emphasis on long-term support and planned giving. Katherin's Tree is one way the Foundation generates funding with a \$2,000 donation for each leaf placed on the Tree. More information is available at www.aclfound.org.

Birthdays by Linda Vlacos

Linda Hall Vlacos attended two birthday parties for her granddaughters.



Ella Grady turned six on June 22nd. We had a family BBQ to celebrate.

On July 13 Allie Grady turned twelve. We went to St. Augustine with two of her friends, myself, her sister and mother for the weekend.

We shopped, ate lunch at the Columbia restaurant, shopped more, and went on a Ghost Tour.

Sunday morning, more shopping and lunch, then went home for a BBQ with family and friends.

Dead Frog? Lois Nevins

They ask, "How are you?" Are they really interested in your aches and pains?

I reply, "fine, fine, fine. Except for thinning hair, fading eyesight, teeth falling out, hearing that's not too great.



And I forget that other thing. I'm fine.

Many folks curse their loss of hearing. I don't. It's an endless source of amusement. I'm forever accumulating words and phrases that sound like something else.

"Catch diet soda on ABC." That was Diane Sawyer on WCJB.

"They're cute, puddly and waiting for adoption." The word was cuddly.

At the tourism meeting, "Burt Reynolds available" - Boat Rentals.

Ordering lunch at a restaurant with a friend, Shirley heard, "I'll have a runaway chicken." - Monterey chicken.

At the motivational lecture, I was puzzled over the speaker describing a Taipei person. "Taiwan, I wondered? It was a Type A (highly nervous individual).

On the radio, "You can have long hair!" Lawn care.

Via telephone: "This is the wedding gallery calling." The Lighting Gallery.

"Do you like charcoal?" Chuck Hall the Miami Beach Mayor.

The Publix food sampler: "Would you like to taste some bogus pork chops?" Boneless pork.

"A fierce tomato causes deaths across Mississippi." Tornado
The TV weatherman warns
"Dead Frog" is expected tomorrow.
Dense Fog.

Light Out is Life South
(Blood drive)

Heart attack for Humanity?
Habitat for Humanity.

Suicide worship service.
Citywide.

TV weatherman: "There's a
storm brewing in the Keep Dirty
Islands." Cape Verde

"Obama will have to resort
to different band-aids." Mandates.

At a conference: "We were
moved to a marshmallow room."
Much smaller room.

At a planning conference:
"Do we have someplace for
Armenians?" Our meetings.

TV reporter: "A student was
caught for bringing a pelican to
school." Pellet gun.

While in another room, I
heard the TV commercial, "spread
disease and watch it grow. It was
the Chi Chi Chia Chia pets bit -
Spread the seeds and watch it
grow.

And so, on go the funnies.
Why should I spend big money on
a hearing aid? And give up all
these laughs?

Waldo Commodities
Monday
August 11, 2014
1-2 pm
Waldo Community Center
13558 NE 148th Ave
Phone:(352) 468-2336

WALDO REUNION

by Mary Ellen Johnson

There has been talk of
another "Waldo Reunion"
to be held at the Waldo
Masonic Lodge, October 24-25,
2014.

However, the reunion
committee is unsure if there is
enough interest or not. If not
many show interest, the
committee will decide to cancel. It
is extremely important to let us
know who is interested in having
one this year. The last one was a
huge success.

We thought that for the
next one we would have a
TWO-day event so that there
would be much more opportunity
for people to socialize. Plans would
be a "Memory Night" on the first
evening (Friday), then during the
day on Saturday, a Waldo tour, a
possible cook-out, and a dance.

We MUST know if there is
enough interest to go ahead with
planning or not. Please get the
word out to anyone and everyone
who has lived/lives in the Waldo
area, especially if they are not on
the Waldo Group on Facebook.

Call, email, or see anyone
you think might be interested. To
let one of us know who might be
interested (this is crucial in our
decision to go ahead with plans or
to cancel).

Please contact either Mary
Ellen Haines Johnson (Waldo
Group on Facebook), email
mejmath@aol.com, or call
352-538-7424), or Linda Hall
Vlacos (Waldo Group on
F a c e b o o k) , e m a i l
linda.vlacos@yahoo.com, or call
352-376-1203).

Please share this
information on your facebook,

emails, and any way you can get
the word out. Also, we would like
suggestions for what people would
like to do on these two days. Some
suggestions so far have been to
not have a cook-out, which would
lower the cost, have karaoke
during memory night, and possibly
live music.

***We would like to have
the reunion, so please share
and respond!***

Back To School

by Mary Sue Holton

I dropped out
of school.
Waaaaaaay
too young. The
situation at home
after Daddy left had pushed me
into a role of responsibility which
felt heavy and hugely unfair. For a
couple of years, Mama had fallen
into a state of depression which
left her nearly unable to function.
I stepped in and tried to pick up
the pieces of our lives to keep
things running. I was eleven.



By the time I was 15, I was
exhausted from the pressures of
too little money, too many
demands and NO freedom to be a
"normal" teenager. Between the
struggles of poverty and the
extreme restrictions of a
Pentecostal mother, I ventured
into territory which might well
have gone un-visited by me had I
been given a few simple liberties.

I don't "blame" my mother
for the bad choices I've made in
my life. She was the most sincere,
honest and loving mother one
could ever be blessed with. But in
retrospect I DO blame the
circumstances of my life for the
direction in which I was taken.

I had no skills or tools or guidance to lead me away from the path of desperation which I found myself on. And it would take many years for me to find a split in the road that would lead to something better.

By the time I turned 18 I was about to give birth to my second child. I stayed at home, secluded from the world, immersed in raising babies, keeping house and trying to steer clear of the anger which seemed to permeate the very center of my husband's being.

My sister Karen had become my sole friend and sidekick. We soaked up the antics of 2 little children who filled our world and we reveled in the joy that they gave to us. And pretty soon Karen dropped out of school as well. Life was simple but for several years we managed to fill it with amusement and fun as a foursome who were connected by our heartstrings.

But all too soon the day was upon us when Kim and Michael would BOTH be in school. Karen and I would find ourselves trying to fill up the empty space of our days. And so we made a decision that would actually prove to be a VERY smart one. We signed up to go to adult school at the Bradford Vo/Tech Institute in Starke.

On an unseasonably COLD September morning, I took Kim to her 2nd grade class and then walked Michael to his kindergarten room. Then Karen and I set out on our own adventure with neither of us knowing what to expect.

School as an adult is a lot like "regular" school. Most of the students were late teenagers/early adults. I felt a bit out of place being the "older" of the crowd at

twenty-four. My very extreme bashfulness made me seem a bit stand-offish to everyone other than Karen. But having spent so much time together, the 2 of us had developed an ability to "communicate" through looks and funny faces and hand signals which no one else understood.

Our sense of humor was also a bit extreme and we tended to find nearly everything funny. This was, of course mostly due to our lack of exposure to ANYTHING outside of a trailer parked just off of Cracker Hill.

We had no real basis for social interactions. And remember that we had spent the last 7 years of our lives in the company of 2 pre-schoolers. Our social skills were PATHETIC! So mostly, we found it interesting to just sit back and observe. This offered plenty of fodder for our entertainment.

We were two severely limited country girls thrown into a mix of misfits and strays. It stands to reason we were bound to run into problems.

What we realized pretty quickly was that it was nearly impossible to control laughter in a classroom. There were a number of young adult "boys" who made it their mission to misbehave and find ways to torment any given teacher in any given class. The things they came up with were nothing short of brilliant in the scope of "funny". They made remarks which bordered on inappropriate sounds which seemed as if they had lost control of their own body functions. And faces that would have made it BIG in the world of animation and cartoons. They had names for each other which were ridiculously

off color. And their attention span was about the size of a gnat's butt. All of this combined to make for an environment which was less than optimal for teaching and/or learning. And Karen and I only added to the dysfunction with a laugh reflex that had essentially NO off button.

One day following a particularly amusing bout of shenanigans from the resident comics, Karen and I laughed ourselves right into a "spectacle" position which amused even the teacher. Suddenly, WE were the center of everyone's attention. We were sucking wind and losing our breath as tears ran down our faces. LOUD snorts came in between our ill fated attempts to regain composure. We could NOT look at each other without renewed hysteria and a heightened frenzy of cackles and giggles. We were COMPLETELY out of control.

I watched as Karen slipped out of her desk and ran for the door.

"Goodbye" the teacher remarked as she flew past. This left ME, alone in the class with a giggle box that had now gone into overdrive. A HUGE wave of "hilarious" hit my funny bone and I spit across the room, drenching several unfortunate students who sat along the path of the slobber laden torrent which spewed from my mouth.

Now embarrassment was added to the mix of my uncontrolled emotions and I quickly decided Karen had made a fairly wise choice in removing herself from the situation. Rising from my desk, I made a dash for the door.

"See ya!" the teacher bade me as I exited in front of her.

The two of us sat in separate stalls inside the bathroom, spitting and sputtering in continued bouts of ridiculous laughter. Several people entered and quickly left the restroom upon hearing what could only be described as two C-R-A-Z-Y women who had obviously been possessed by some demon of laughter.

I don't remember how long we stayed there or how we ever managed to regain enough composure to walk to the car and drive away. I couldn't imagine EVER walking back into that classroom again. But we did, and we completed our studies in review and in December sat for our GED. We both passed and proudly received our diplomas. Years later we would realize just how important that piece of paper would be when it came time to apply for a job.

Karen and I have never forgotten some of the stunts, pranks, remarks and funnies that were a part of our "Back to School" experience. They have been the source of ongoing humor and laughter though MANY years now separate us from our days at Vo/Tech.

Kim and Michael have ventured off on their own journeys, and Karen and I have grown used to a daily life which is far less "connected" than it once was. But the heartstrings remain secure, the memories are solid, and the opportunity to laugh still visits us often. After all, we were well "schooled" in humor.

The Top 50 Inventions of the Past 50 Years

In the past half-century, scientific and technological advances have transformed our world. PM convened a panel of 25 experts to identify innovations that have made the biggest impact, from the hospital to outer space to the kitchen. Here, then, are the breakthroughs of our time. By Alex Hutchinson

1955—TV REMOTE CONTROL

It marks the official end of humanity's struggle for survival and the beginning of its quest for a really relaxing afternoon. The first wireless remote, designed by Zenith's Eugene Polley, is essentially a flashlight. When Zenith discovers that direct sunlight also can change channels on the remote-receptive TVs, the company comes out with a model that uses ultrasound; it lasts into the 1980s, to the chagrin of many a family dog. The industry then switches to infrared.

1955—MICROWAVE OVEN

In 1945 Raytheon's Percy Spencer stands in front of a magnetron (the power tube of radar) and feels a candy bar start to melt in his pocket: He is intrigued. When he places popcorn kernels in front of the magnetron, the kernels explode all over the lab. Ten years later Spencer patents a "radar range" that cooks with high-frequency radio waves; that same year, the Tappan Stove Co. introduces the first home microwave model.

1957—BIRTH-CONTROL PILL

Enovid, a drug the FDA approves for menstrual disorders, comes with a warning: The mixture of synthetic progesterone and estrogen also prevents

ovulation. Two years later, more than half a million American women are taking Enovid—and not all of them have cramps. In 1960 the FDA approves Enovid for use as the first oral contraceptive.

1958—JET AIRLINER

The Boeing 707-120 debuts as the world's first successful commercial jet airliner, ushering in the era of accessible mass air travel. The four-engine plane carries 181 passengers and cruises at 600 mph for up to 5280 miles on a full tank. The first commercial jet flight takes off from New York and lands in Paris; domestic service soon connects New York and Los Angeles.

1959—FLOAT GLASS

There's a reason old windowpanes distort everything: They were made by rapidly squeezing a sheet of red-hot glass between two hot rollers, which produced a cheap but uneven pane. British engineer Alastair Pilkington revolutionizes the process by floating molten glass on a bath of molten tin—by nature, completely flat. The first factory to produce usable float glass opens in 1959; an estimated 90 percent of plate glass is still produced this way.

1961—CORDLESS TOOLS

Black and Decker releases its first cordless drill, but designers can't coax more than 20 watts from its NiCd batteries. Instead, they strive for efficiency, modifying gear ratios and using better materials. The revolutionary result puts new power in the hands of DIYers and—thanks to a NASA contract—the gloves of astronauts.

1961—INDUSTRIAL ROBOT

The Unimate, the first programmable industrial robot, is installed on a General Motors

assembly line in New Jersey. Conceived by George C. Devol Jr. to move and fetch things, the invention gets a lukewarm reception in the United States. Japanese manufacturers love it and, after licensing the design in 1968, go on to dominate the global market for industrial robots.

1962—COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE

Telstar is launched as the first "active" communications satellite—active as in amplifying and retransmitting incoming signals, rather than passively bouncing them back to Earth. Telstar makes real a 1945 concept by science fiction author Arthur C. Clarke, who envisioned a global communications network based on geosynchronous satellites. Two weeks after Telstar's debut, President Kennedy holds a press conference in Washington, D.C., that is broadcast live across the Atlantic.

1962—LED

Working as a consultant for General Electric, Nick Holonyak develops the light-emitting diode (LED), which provides a simple and inexpensive way for computers to convey information. From their humble beginnings in portable calculators, LEDs spread from the red light that indicates coffee is brewing to the 290-ft.-tall Reuters billboard in Times Square.

1964—UNMANNED AERIAL VEHICLES

Widespread use of remotely piloted aircraft begins during the Vietnam War with deployment of 1000 AQM-34 Ryan Firebees. The first model of these 29-ft.-long planes was developed in just 90 days in 1962. AQM-34s go on to fly more than 34,000 surveillance missions. Their success leads to

the eventual development of the Unmanned Aerial Vehicles widely used today.

1962/VIDEO GAMES

MIT programmers write Spacewar; 43 years later 89 percent of school-age kids own video games. 1955/POLIO VACCINE The year Jonas Salk finds a way to prevent polio, there are 28,985 global cases; by 2005, the number drops to 1200.

1957/THREE-POINT SEATBELT

According to the U.S. Department of Transportation, more than 15,000 American lives are saved in 2005 by Nils Bohlin's device.

The first general-purpose computer, the nearly 30-ton ENIAC (1947), contains 18,000 vacuum tubes, 70,000 resistors and 10,000 capacitors.

In 1959, the INTEGRATED CIRCUIT puts those innards on one tiny chip. Before the entire world is networked, there is the ARPANET—four computers linked in 1969. It introduces the concept of "packet switching," which simultaneously delivers messages as short units and reassembles them at their destination. The Apple II, Commodore Pet and Radio Shack's TRS-80 are introduced in 1977—four years before IBM, soon to become synonymous with the term "PC," unveils its PERSONAL COMPUTER.

In 1989, Sir Tim Berners-Lee creates "hypertext markup language" (HTML) to make Web pages and the "Uniform Resource Locator" (URL) to identify where information is stored. These breakthroughs form the foundation of the WORLD WIDE WEB.

1964—MUSIC SYNTHESIZER

Robert Moog develops the first electronic synthesizer to make the leap from machine to musical instrument. Moog's device not only generates better sounds than other synthesizers, it can be controlled by a keyboard rather than by punch cards.

The subsequent acceptance of electronic music is a crucial step in developing audio technology for computers, cellphones and stereos.

1966—HIGH-YIELD RICE

The International Rice Research Institute in the Philippines releases a semi-dwarf, high-yield Indica variety that, in conjunction with high-yield wheat, ushers in the Green Revolution. Indica rice thrives in tropical regions of Asia and South America, raising worldwide production more than 20 percent by 1970.

1969—SMOKE DETECTOR

Randolph Smith and Kenneth House patent a battery-powered smoke detector for home use. Later models rely on perhaps the cheapest nuclear technology you can own: a chunk of americium-241. The element's radioactive particles generate a small electric current. If smoke enters the chamber it disrupts the current, triggering an alarm.



Grace I. Wynn Rogers
Barbara Alene Adams
"Sarge" Otey W. McMahon

If you know Waldo citizens who have passed, please call Millie Keirnan 352-468-1378.

Information Please!

Waldo Phone Numbers You Might Need (Cut Out and Place By Your Phone)

City Hall	468-1001
After Hours Water Emergency	258-3110
Fire Emergencies	911
Police Department	468-1515
Police Non-Emergencies	955-1818
Power Outages	1-800-468-8243
Waldo Library	468-3298
Waldo Community Center	468-2336
Waldo Post Office	468-1970
Waldo Community School	468-1451
Waldo Phoenix	468-1910

August Birthdays

3 Pala DuBois	21 Cheyenne Orlando
4 Paula Pope	21 Jenny Ankney
4 Amanda Thomas	23 Leigh Woods
5 Carla Mauldin	25 Corina Hill
6 Flozell Ross	26 Kevin Woods
9 Mary Wilson	27 Carl Hill
9 Nataniel Guterrez	28 Hailey Richey
10 Thelma Bay	28 Ray Burnsed
12 Frankie Kemp	28 Monique Taylor
15 Rachael Ankney	29 Charles Hill
16 Elizabeth Davis	29 Mike Knupp
17 Mattie Green	30 Amber Clayton
19 Faye Mitchell	31 Rachel Holcomb
20 Aubrey Elise Scott	



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every Sunday 9:45 am
taught by Bro. Bobby Hill
or Minister Bernard Carter for adults
and Sis. Josie "Jackson"
& Sis. Monique Taylor for the children.
Men's Day service will be held
on the 4th Sunday in July at 11:00 am

Always remember that
Man is Mighty but God is Almighty

First Baptist Church, Waldo Hwy 24

352-468-1721

Sunday Schedule



9:15 - 9:45 Refreshments

9:45 Bible Study (all ages)

11:00 am & 6 pm Worship

11:00 am & 6 pm Children's Worship

6 pm Youth Praise and Worship

Wednesday Schedule

5:45 - 6:15 pm Dinner

6:30 pm Children's, Youth, Adult
Programs

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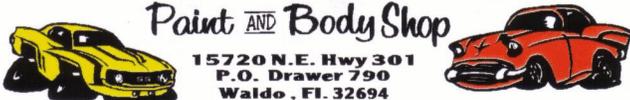
**Waldo Phoenix
Advertising Rate Sheet**

(effective date: March 1, 2010)

Size	3 Months	6 Months	12 Months
Business Card	\$60.00	\$90.00	\$120.00
Quarter Page	\$120.00	\$180.00	\$240.00
Half Page	\$240.00	\$360.00	\$480.00
Full Page	\$480.00	\$720.00	\$960.00

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Call 352-468-1910 - Advertising Editor
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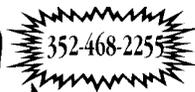
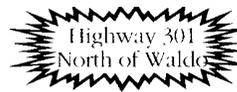


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