



The Waldo Phoenix



FREE - TAKE ONE!

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W.H.S. News by Penny Dodd

Okay, it's here! The big month of January. Hardee's has made twenty years in Waldo, and we are hoping you will all come in to show Hardee's how much we appreciate them being here for us.



Your Waldo Historical Society will be doing a fund-raiser to finish the Railroad museum at the Waldo Caboose at Hardee's on the 17th and 18th of January to celebrate Hardee's twenty years in Waldo. Please help us out by eating at Hardee's on those days. Bring the whole family with you. Bring your neighbors. Even the ones you don't like. Remember, you **must bring the enclosed flyer** for our fundraiser to work. Thank you all in advance for your help.

Here's a little history of Hardee's:

Wilber Hardee opened his first namesake restaurant in Greenville, North Carolina in 1960. Five months later he had his first franchisee and over the years his burger chain has spread to become a favorite throughout the Midwestern and Southeastern United States.

Although most folks knew Hardee's® for its biscuits, all that changed during the Revolution of

2003: Hardee's® decided to pare down its menu and focus on the hearty 1/3-, 1/2- and 2/3-pound Thickburger® line. Made with 100% Angus beef, Thickburgers® established Hardee's® as a leader in the quick-service industry in both quality and taste.

Today, Hardee's® forges ahead with a taste for edgy, memorable ads and delicious food - creating a fast-food experience that can't be topped this side of the Mississippi.

Hardee's opened in Waldo on January 18, 1994.

We've been talking to some local Waldo people who remember when Hardee's first opened here.

- **Marie Ankney:** My story started in the fall of 1993. I was going to Starke and I noticed they were taking trees down where Hardee's is located. I went to Starke and stopped at their store. I went in and there was a man in a suit behind the counter.

I asked him for an application for the Waldo store. He said, "What store?" Then he gave me the application.

I came home, filled out the paper and went back to Starke. When I got there, the same man was there. I handed him the paper and said, "Don't lose this."

He said, "okay."

In December we had our interviews. I was accepted. So we were called to the new Hardee's to be told what our job would be. I was so surprised when the man walked in. It was the same man from Starke.

He came over to me, and said, "You are going to be our biscuit maker."

I said, "Thank you."

He leaned down and said, "See? I didn't lose your paper."

He was the district manager.

Back then you started from scratch to make your biscuits. When you were done in the morning, you got ready for the next day. You got your flour and lard in a tote you mixed, then added your I called it a pack of magic powder. It was the baking powder and salt. Then in the morning, you added your buttermilk. No short cuts then. I worked there two years then moved on.

- **Rodney Estes:** They had a grand opening and fed everybody from Waldo who came, free. They served fried chicken which was really good. The property originally belonged to the Diduonni family
- **Debra Diane Gay:** Chris Rose was the owner when Hardee's came to town.
- **Pam Ballance:** I began working at Hardee's in August of 1998 and worked for them a little over 2 years, leaving the company after I graduated High School and obtained a position at Shands AGH.
- I remember when Hardee's still sold fried chicken, gave free food to our Fire Department at the end of them directing traffic following Gator Football games, and it being the only restaurant (beyond the diner by the Flea Market) at the time.

- **Teddy Mc Mahon Pruett** This is all fun news to me. When we first got together on FB and I found out there was a Hardee's in Waldo I was amazed! And now to find out it has been there 20 years - well, I still can't believe I've been so many places around the world and never got back to see what happened to Waldo, less than an hour away from Lake City. Life is sorta funny that way.

- **Patti Tucker:** Those of us at the school were very excited when Hardee's came to town. They became the school's first business partner.

The students did art work that was posted in the restaurant - on the windows and walls. Hardee's helped with special recognition programs at the school, giving us coupons for students entitling them to some free food items. Since Hardee's was the only place in town to eat it was a really big deal! The students really looked forward to telling their family that they HAD to go to Hardee's because they got a certificate for something free!

Hardee's allowed the safety patrols to hold car washes and other fundraisers on their property. They worked hard to build a positive relationship with the school! We were happy to work with them!

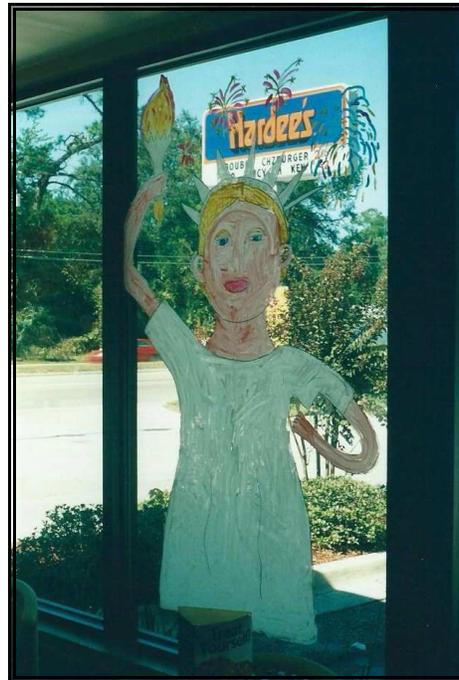
One year every class walked to Hardee's at some point during the year in order to paint the windows. The art teacher, Deborah Wakefield Williamson, I believe, went over and drew a scene on the windows. The students then painted and filled in the scene.

Debbie Williamson was our art teacher at Waldo Community School in 2001 when we had kids

walk to Hardee's to paint the windows. She sent me some photos that she took.

- **Debbie Williamson:** I don't remember who all went with me to Hardee's to paint that day but Justin says he remembers going, and in the envelope were also pictures from my classroom from that time with Ben Burnsed, Kim Ackerman, Kelly Boal, and Justin..

I wrote on the envelope "Fall '01" and I remember wearing a fleece jacket that day as we walked there because it was cool. Since the scenes we painted were all patriotic, I'm guessing that this was in response to September 11th. These pictures ended up having more meaning than I expected!!!



HARDEE'S LOVE STORY

She Said:

Keith and I met in January of 2000. It was my senior year of high school and Keith was in the police academy.

I was working at Hardee's in Waldo when Keith came through the drive thru and I gave him his order. I did not know that I would be working with him. My friend, Mica Thompson, introduced us.

I found out later that I would be training him. I was so nervous around him that I could not even talk to him. Crazy right?

My stomach was always in knots and my heart pounded so fast and loud every time I was around him. The first time he talked to me I knew in my heart that we would be spending the rest of our lives together. I believe in love at first sight, because it happened to me.

It is now December, 2013 and Keith and I are still together. We have been married for 13 years and have 4 children.

God has truly blessed us. Our path in this life has not been easy. There have been people along the way who tried to tear us apart but they only made us stronger. I remember when Keith asked me to marry him.

It was my 19th birthday and I said yes. I asked him if he really wanted to do this because I do not believe in divorce. He smiled and started laughing and said, "till death do us part!"

We got married in a court house. That was one of the best days of my life. I would not trade this life for anything in the world.

That's my story and I'm sticking to it!! - **Carla Mauldin**

He Said: Love At First Sight Does Exist!

It was the winter of 2000, I was visiting Waldo, FL to finish signing up for college at Santa Fe. I stopped into Hardee's to eat. While standing at the counter waiting to order, I observed the most beautiful girl I had even seen. When I saw her, I immediately knew one day she would be my wife. It was love at first sight.

Several weeks later when I moved to Waldo, I applied for a job at Hardee's to help me pay for my way thru school. I got the job and started working alongside that beautiful girl.

It did not take long before we started dating. Now here it is almost 14 years later and she is even more beautiful and my love for her is even greater.

God really blessed me with a wonderful wife and mother of my children. She truly is my beautiful angel. - **Keith Mauldin**

History of French Fries

The original name for french fries was "Potatoes, fried in the French manner." That is how Thomas Jefferson first described the dish. However, the French once believed that potatoes caused leprosy.

Potatoes were first brought to North America in 1719, and grown in New Hampshire. Potatoes are now (along with lettuce) the most bought vegetable in the United States.

Did you know that Luther Burbank was granted a patent for the Idaho Potato posthumously? Or that Mr Potato Head was patented in 1952 and was the first toy to be advertised on television?

The Little Tree That Cried Shirley Korik

The clock in the hall struck midnight and Christmas was gone for another year. Everything appeared the same. The little tree was still gaily decorated, and the opened presents lay under it - forming different patterns with their various sizes, shapes and colors. The family was still caught up in the spirit of the holiday. Love, kindness and happiness flowed from everyone in the room. Their eyes danced with it, their voices rang with it, and their smiles outshone the brightest light on the tree. Yes, everything appeared the

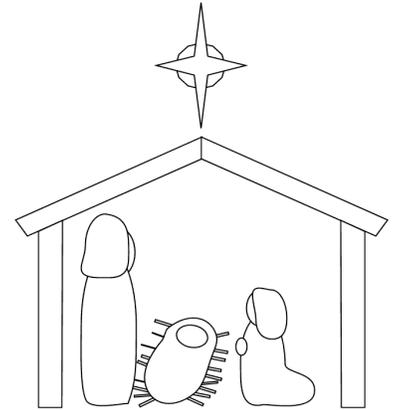


same. But the little tree knew it was over.

Someone remarked that the tree was dying; its branches were beginning to droop. The branches drooped lower as the tree gave way to sorrow, and the sorrow gave way to tears. The little tree was crying. Tears fell over the beautiful ornaments, down the tinsel, forming little streams past the brightly lit bulbs, tears of sadness, tears of regret, tears of shame for man who can only open his heart once a year with love and goodwill toward mankind. The tears flowed endlessly.

Soon the celebrations came to an end, and the household was overtaken by sleep. Stillness descended on the house and all was quiet except for the occasional splashing of a tear on an ornament as the little tree cried on, because Christmas was gone and night was turning into day.

While driving through Waldo, Florida, I spotted a nativity scene that indicated great skill and talent in its creation. One small feature bothered me though.



The three wise men were wearing firemen's helmets.

Totally unable to come up with a reason or explanation, I left. At a convenience store on the edge of town, I asked the lady behind the counter about the helmets. She exploded into a rage, yelling at me, "You darn Yankees never do read the Bible!"

I assured her that I did, but simply couldn't recall anything about firemen in the Bible.

She jerked her Bible from behind the counter and ruffled through some pages, and finally jabbed her finger at a particular passage.

Sticking it in my face she said in her sultry southern drawl, "See, it says right here, 'The three wise men came from afar.'"

Waldo Commodities
Tuesday
January 21, 2014
1-2 pm
Waldo Community Center
13558 NE 148th Ave
Phone:(352) 468-2336

I WANT SOME OF THESE Mary Sue Holton

When Karen came along, it was like getting the gift of my very own **live** baby doll. I thought she was about the cutest little thing I'd ever seen. Blonde hair, blue eyes and so delicate and dainty looking I was afraid I would



break her. I soon found out that she wasn't **nearly** as fragile as she looked. She loved to rough house with the boys. She would jump right in the middle of their wrestling matches. She would jump on their back and hang on like a monkey. She could be talked or dared into trying nearly anything. And she wasn't one bit shy about enforcing her right to go along, hang out or be included in **everything** any of us did.

But this tom-boy of a little sister also had a **very** feminine side which became apparent when she was still small enough to sit on Mama's lap. As I said, we thought just about anything she did was cute, funny and entertaining. I don't recall that she was moody

like Larry and I were. She was more like Ricky in her personality. Easy going and mostly happy. That trait continues today. I seldom see her rant and rave in an angry fit of rage. More often she is even keeled and very accepting, and **funny** at every opportunity.

However, she **is** spoiled. Not in the usual sense, but in the sense that everything in her life, home, even her purse **must** be orderly and organized. She wants **no** disturbances and nothing off course. She is very precise and exact and on track with all aspects of her life. She keeps notes and calendars and journals for everything that she deems important. She has her recipes, her pictures, her scrapbook all **alphabetized!** I've often remarked that she is afforded the opportunity to be so perfectly organized and in control **only** because she has no children to disrupt her schedule. I'm not sure I really believe that though. I'm pretty sure it's just a very strong personality trait.

Another very strong trait that Karen seemed to be born with is "mothering." She wanted to be around any and everything that had to do with babies, nurturing, caring for others and taking care of everybody that she loved. She always felt that she was born to be a mommy.

As I mentioned, when she was still little enough to sit on Mama's lap, Karen would turn around facing her and start patting Mama's breasts. Looking up with a **big** smile on her face she would say "When I grow up I want some



of these." And indeed that wish eventually came true in a **big** way.

Karen played with her dolls **and** my dolls because she wanted to have as many "children" as possible. She was particularly doting and patient and she spent a good amount of time "teaching" them how to behave and act and function as good children should. But she would also dish out discipline as needed and then tell them how sorry she was that she'd had to give them a whipping. Exactly as Mama did with us.

I took notice of how often she pretended that her babies were sick. This required that she nurse and tend them carefully to help them feel better. I used to think this was a good indication that Karen would be a nurse when she grew up. But looking back I realize it was just another of the many mothering characteristics which Karen possessed.

The first step toward realizing her dream of being a "mother" came when Karen was about 11 years old. When my daughter Kim was born, it was like God had sent an angel to rescue us all. She came during some particularly hard times for us, but her presence made us completely blind to any struggles or woes as we focused on the joy of our tiny blessing.

Karen was captured, mesmerized, enthralled and spellbound by the magic of everything Kim did. Every move and sound that she made was recorded in our hearts. Every smile told us we had been blessed beyond measure. And **no one** became more addicted to her charm than did Karen.

When Karen first held Kim in her arms, her reaction was nothing less than I had expected.

"When I grow up I want some of these." And we all knew that she was going to be the **best** mommy ever.

There was an immediate bonding between Karen and Kim. One that has lasted through the years and continues even today. Nothing will ever match it. Nothing will ever break it. And unless you have been privy to observing it first hand, you can't even imagine the depth of their connection. Mess with one of them and you are most certainly going to hear from the other. Hurt one and the other is absolutely going to be in your face!! That's just a **fact!**

Karen pacified her need to "mother" with Kim and then Michael and all of the other nieces and nephews who came along over the next few years. She married when she was 21 years old and we all started the countdown to the day when she would finally realize her destiny to be a Mommy. But life doesn't always play out the way we expect or hope or dream that it might.

Karen had begun having some serious medical issues and at the age of 22 was told that she would require a complete hysterectomy. This meant there would **never** be babies of her own. It meant she would never realize her dream, never have the opportunity to indulge in parenting, never know the joys of breast feeding her own child. And yet, even in the face of such devastating news, Karen moved forward without any outward signs of self-pity. We all knew that she was hurting inside, but there were no indications that she was falling apart, or that she

was staggering under the weight of the hand she'd just been dealt.

To say that I admire the strength Karen has shown throughout her life would be an infinite understatement. She has become the "be there, hands on, take care of business" care giver for any and all of us.

Several years ago when Ricky was diagnosed with cancer, Karen **never** left his side. She did everything that needed doing and she didn't have to be asked. She cared for him during the day so that Barbara could continue working as long as possible. She got him to his chemo and radiation appointments. She fed him and dressed his wounds. She made numerous ER runs in the 8 months that he lived. And during his last 41 day hospitalization, she stayed right there at the hospital, day and night. She was by his side when he died, as we all were. She and Barbara together were Ricky's strongest support system. And even though Karen has serious health problems, I **never** heard her complain about the physical debility on her own body. Never heard anything to indicate that she was exhausted though I knew surely she was. And never, ever did I imagine that she would stop, give up or not be there to the very end. Quitting is just **not** how she's made.

As a little girl, Karen seemed destined to a long and happy role as a "mommy." In reality she was destined to "mother" us all. She is "Nana" to my grandchildren and she is the cornerstone of faith for our entire family. It's not the "part" which she expected to play in life, and yet she stepped into it without hesitation, organized it to her

standards, and then perfected it as only she could do.

Karen is a no frills, no fuss, keep it simple kind of character. And yet she demands honesty, kindness, respect and just plain old good sense, which is exactly what she "gives." There is no room in her tolerance for rudeness, dysfunction or "messes" of any kind. She is a God-fearing, Bible believing, pistol packing woman whose patience is long and whose goodness runs deep. But even Karen has her limits. And she **knows** how to use that pistol.

Many years ago she asked for and received a BB gun one Christmas. She looked like Annie Oakley in her little pink cowgirl's outfit and she was a pretty sharp shooter with that BB rifle. "I want some of these when I grow up" she said of her newly developed fascination with guns. It's one dream that **did** come true and if I were you, I would **not** test her mettle.



Christmas at the Caboose December 2013

Kim Worley

The lights were all hung at the Caboose with care

Thanks to CJ Smith and Oscar White who spent hours there.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing St. Nick.

It seems this year the time has come really quick!!!

The night was cool, but heaters warmed the air,

There were Christmas songs and trivia yelled out with shouts with prizes to be won in the large crowd.

Lights and sirens were heard and Santa appeared,

It sure beats having to ride behind lots of reindeer!!

The kids talked to Santa and shared many secrets,

Telling him their wishes for this year's Christmas presents.

After bending Santa's ear, they received a gift and bag of candy.

Then they went back out to the crowd for to see if their name was called for a new bike or skateboard or something handy.

Logan Price won a three wheeler that looked like it would be lots of fun,

Alex Mauldin, Hannah Hugley and Noah Thompson all won a bike...each one said it was just right.

Aaron Higgins will be skateboarding and Senae Crawford will be on her scooter, while Dillon Handy will be duck hunting on his new video game complete with shooter and Emily Flint will be listening to tunes on her new earphones today.

So people won, kids had fun and Santa left wishing everyone a

Merry Christmas and things were just right!!!

So thank you to all the donations and help...it would not happen without the volunteers and donations we receive throughout the year. So thank you for helping to spread some Holiday Cheer!!!

Old Sayings We've Heard

"I could stretch a mile - but then I'd have to walk back."

We'd love to print some of the old sayings from you and your family. Let's see what we can find in Waldo.

Send them to us at
historicwaldo@gmail.com

In Loving Memory



**FANNIE O'NEAL
GENERAL LEE LESTER, JR.
CONNIE DIDUONNI
JANET MAE SJOBLOM
WILLIAM AVERY
BURCHETTE**

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

RANDOM FACTS

The first form of the Social Security program began during President Franklin D. Roosevelt's first term during the Great Depression of the 1930s. It was originally intended to protect Americans from the perils of financial strife caused by old age, poverty, unemployment, and the burdens of widows and fatherless children. Primarily this included unemployment insurance, old-age

assistance and aid to dependent children.

Bonus Fact:

In the ensuing 75 years numerous changes and expansions have been made to Social Security. These include; automatic cost of living increases, expanded disability coverage, payment of benefits to disabled workers of any age and to their dependents, survivors benefits paid to the family in the event of the premature death of a covered worker and the creation of tangent benefits programs like Medicare and Supplemental Security Income. As of 2008 more than 50 million Americans are receiving some form of Social Security benefits.

A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME by Lucy Roe Cook

As Brad Paisley so eloquently said, "Tomorrow, is the first blank page of a 365 page book. Write a good one."



Benefit Spaghetti Dinner by Thelma Bay

Friday night, January 10th, from 5 to 7 pm, there will be a spaghetti dinner at Waldo Baptist Church to benefit the Waldo Safety Patrols trip to Washington, D.C.

For \$5.00 you get spaghetti, green beans, bread, tea or coffee and dessert. We will also be raffling off a large Gator afghan.

Come out and join us for a delicious meal and help with this worthy cause. Take outs will be available.

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	Call 911
Police Department	468-1515
Police Non-Emergencies	955-1818
Waldo Library	468-3298
Waldo Community Center	468-2336
Waldo Post Office	468-1970
Waldo Community School	468-1451
Waldo Phoenix	468-1910

January Birthdays

1 Marie Ankney	13 Javier Gutierriz
1 Jeremy Scott	14 Warren Cawley, Jr
2 Morgan Thurston	16 Bobby P. Hill
2 Mary Sue Rister	16 Malcolm Worley
5 Dylan Graham	17 Annie M. Mitchell
6 Bob Williams	17 Caleb Jacobs
7 Rebecca Burnsed	20 Evon Mauldin
7 Javanis Ross	21 Brianna Bedford
7 Mark Baun	25 Kristen Brannon
8 Shatisha Wilson	26 Susan Juszak
8 Zylphia Walker	28 John Henry Taylor
11 Donna Durden	L'il P.J. Bedford



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Call 352-468-1163 or fax 352-468-1153

Something To Think About:

God gives every bird his worm, but he doesn't throw it into the nest.

"Opportunity is missed by most because it is dressed in overalls and looks like work."

-- Thomas Alva Edison

"I'm a great believer in luck and I find the harder I work, the more I have of it."

-- Thomas Jefferson

Philadelphia Missionary Baptist Church Services



Rev. James W. Ramsey - Pastor
2nd and 4th Sundays 11:00 am
Mid-week service
every Wednesday 6:00 pm
taught by Minister Bernard Carter
Awesome Sunday School
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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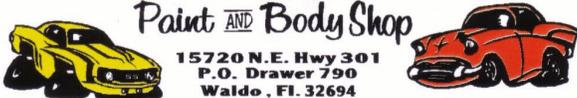
**Waldo Phoenix
Advertising Rate Sheet**

(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

**Your 8-1/2" x 11" or smaller flyers will be
inserted @ \$25.00/250 per month.**
We will work with you to create your ad.
We can add clip art, photos or your logo.
Call 352-468-1910 - Advertising Editor
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MEETINGS

"When the outcome of a meeting is to have another meeting, it has been a lousy meeting."

-- Herbert Hoover

"Meetings are indispensable when you don't want to do anything."

-- J.K. Galbraith

Never delay the end of a meeting or the beginning of a cocktail hour.

Thank You for Supporting Your Waldo Historical Society