



FREE - TAKE ONE!

Volume Four - Issue 8 October, 2013

Published by Waldo Historical Society, Inc.

www.WaldoHistoricalSociety.YolaSite.com



W.H.S. News by Penny Dodd



Thank you to all the spaghetti lovers from Waldo and surrounding areas who attended our Spaghetti Dinner in September in support of our fund-raiser. In spite of the constant downpour, which we feared might put a damper on the dinner, people continued to come on in to enjoy the best "eat in or take out" meal in town.

Thank you, too, to all the wonderful people who donated food, supplies, and labor. Publix Super Markets has been supporting this fund-raiser for seven years, by donating a gift card to their store. Hardee's donated drink cups. Harvey's Supermarkets donated a gift card to their store for the first time. Mr. Bobby Cook, our local sign-painter, set up our banners and displayed another on the front of his building. Mrs. Lisa Chapman,

allows us to set up a banner on her property. Most of all, Pastor Jim DuBois, Pastor of the Waldo Baptist Church, allowed us full use of the Family Life Center to prepare and serve the dinners, as he has done so generously for the past seven years.

But the Spaghetti Dinner could never even begin to happen if it weren't for our loyal, hard-working members who actually prepare the food, and make sure everything is served to perfection. So here's a very special **THANK YOU** to our very talented chef, Mrs. Marie Ankney, and to those who assemble all the parts of the meal in a handy-dandy take-out container, Lucy Roe Cook, Melanie Aultman, Vera Mauldin, Mary Ann Rich, Linda Vlacos, Shake Eudailey, Millie Keirnan and Keith Mauldin.

Here's something you might want to keep in mind for next year's event: There will be a definite advantage to purchasing your Spaghetti Dinner tickets early, rather than at the door. Stay tuned

Trick or Treat Fun Night by Hawthorne Area Chamber of Commerce Held at Hawthorne Recreation Sports Complex

We would like all businesses, charities, churches, athletic departments, schools, scouts, bands, martial arts, fitness organizations to represent themselves to the community by signing up to put on a booth. (There is no charge for a spot in our lot).

Rules of Event:

1. Share what you do in the community.
2. Have a game for the children.
3. You pass out treats you have purchased to the children.
4. No money can be made at booth
5. Reserve your spot in our lot by October 18, 2013
6. All props and set up is your group's responsibility.
7. We would like to have Music Performances, Athletic Skits or Acts of any kind; let us know if you wish to do something so they can be announced.

Date/Time:

Saturday, October 26th from 6-9 pm

Set up:

Anytime between 3:00 - 5:30 pm. For more information contact Laurenda (Wendy) Cell phone: 352-284-1435 or Ellen Vause at 352-363-5125

Waldo Commodities

Wednesday

(Yes, Wednesday)

October 16

1-2 pm

Waldo Community Center

Waldo Community

School Calendar

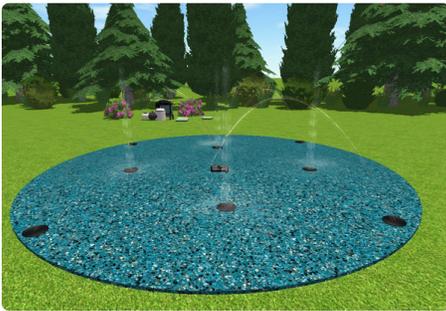
October 21 - End of first nine weeks

October 25 - Pupil Holiday, Teacher Workday

City of Waldo News Kim Worley - City Manager

The City of Waldo is working on submitting an application for a **FRDAP** grant in the amount of \$50,000.00. **FRDAP** – Florida Recreation Development Assistance Program.

The \$50,000.00 grant is a non match grant that the City is hoping to receive to install a Splash Pad at the Waldo Community Center.



The Waldo Community Center is used for many functions. The Mayor and Council feel that a Splash Pad will be a nice addition to the Playground. These grants are used to promote outdoor recreation. These grants have been very beneficial to the City of Waldo in the past.

Most of the playground equipment at all three parks were purchased through the funding source. We are hoping to be approved for this grant as we feel this will be a fun addition to the park for the children.

Benefits of a splash pad:

8. Less than an inch of standing water
9. Non-slip rubber surface
10. Safe and fun for all ages
11. A fraction of the cost of a pool
12. Low installation costs

13. Low maintenance costs
14. Multiple uses all year round
15. Custom systems with interchangeable nozzles

KILL THAT COUCH!!

Mary Sue Holton

This is one of those stories that isn't easy for me to tell. Not because I get emotional. Not because it forces me to relive something painful. Not because I feel like I'm "tattling" on somebody. Not because of anything other than it embarrasses me to admit just how STUPID I have been at times in my life.



We were quite poor in the years after Daddy left, so most of our time was spent at home. We seldom had the means to "visit" anyone, and outside of going to church, we simply stayed at home and learned to entertain ourselves as best we could.

Ricky moved in with Daddy when I was about 14 years old. Larry was in his Junior year of High School and had a job working after school at Maas Brothers Department Store until about 10 o'clock at night. That left me, mama and Karen at home - ALONE.

Mama had slipped into what I called "the sickness" after Daddy left. Initially she was in a nearly catatonic state, and for several years she barely functioned. That pretty much left me running the house, cooking, cleaning and being in charge. But I was a lilly-livered, scaredy-cat if ever one lived, and I hated being in the big, creaky house after dark.

Daddy had always been my sense of security. I feared

NOTHING as long as he was around. But after he left, being "in charge" was scary enough, and then feeling responsible to protect all of us on top of that just felt overwhelming to me.



But Larry had a solution for me. He loaded a 12 gauge shotgun and posted it behind the front door. "You don't even have to aim," he told me "Just pick it up, point, and pull the trigger. If 'ya don't kill it, you'll scare it to death!"

I was no stranger to guns. I'd been shooting pistols and rifles all of my life. But never had I used a shotgun. They were loud and they had a fierce kick and I was intimidated at the thought of actually shooting one. I tried to reconcile myself to the thought that if, indeed, I ever REALLY needed to do it, the fear of whatever I was aiming at would give me the courage to pull the trigger. And so, the shotgun stayed at its post behind the door, seldom thought of and never touched.

Enter STUPIDITY

One day, I was bored. My mama used to say that idle hands were the Devil's workshop and we didn't often make complaints of boredom. Mama would fix us right up with some awful chore to occupy our time, which in reality was MUCH worse than boredom itself. But on this day, I was home alone. I had stayed home from school sick.

Sometime after lunch, I was stir crazy for something to do. I looked across the room and there, standing in the corner, was the

shotgun. "Hmmmmm" I thought out loud. "I wonder how you tell if a shotgun is loaded." And off I went to figure it out.

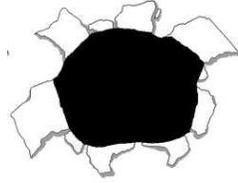
I picked it up. WOW! Much heavier than I expected. I looked for the little wheel thing that held the shells in a revolver. None. Where on earth do they put the shells in these things. I KNEW how big shotgun shells were and it's not like you shouldn't be able to find something that size. But for the life of me, I could NOT find them. Okay, I thought, they must be down the barrel. I set the stock of the gun down on the floor, hovered over the end, closed one eye and peeked down the oversized barrel. Still nothing. I reached down and put my hand on the trigger. Maybe if I squeezed it just a little I'd be able to see the shells. Wouldn't it be a real deal breaker if Larry had left us with an EMPTY shotgun??? Some protection that is!!

I tried pressing ever so slightly on the trigger, but keeping my eye close enough to the end of the barrel made my reach too short to be able to put any pressure on the trigger. Oh well, I thought. I guess there's one way to find out if we've been sitting here with a useless weapon.

I stood up, picked the rifle up from the floor and held it between my two hands, pointing at the opposite end of the room. And with much more effort than I expected, I squeezed the trigger.

I cannot begin to describe to you the extreme shock that followed. The huge and deafening blast that seemed to rip my ears right off the side of my head. The kick that felt much like a mule had unloaded BOTH rear hooves into my gut. The smell of burnt gun

powder, wafting up and assaulting my nostrils burning my eyes. And the immediate onset of uncontrollable trembling and tears. I stood for some time. I don't know how long. Just stood there and cried. Too shaken to move. Wondering if I was dead.



And then I looked toward the other end of the room. The side of the television was sprinkled with tiny dents and dings. But the couch. Oh, Good Lord! The Couch!! The blast had gone right through the center of mama's doily and blown a hole the size of a coffee can through the back of the couch.

After some time, I managed to step over, with a very HUGE step, the now silent gun that lay on the floor. I made my way to the phone, still sobbing uncontrollably, and not yet quite certain that I was alive. I picked up the phone and dialed my aunt's drapery shop where mama worked. When Aunt Pearl answered, I sobbed "I need Mama."

"Juanell," I could hear her say, "Something's wrong with Mary Sue."

"What's wrong, Baby?" I could sense fear in mama's voice. It seemed a long time since I'd noticed emotion in her.

"I shot the couch, mama" I sobbed out

"What?" she asked in complete confusion. "What do you mean?"

"The couch Mama," I explained, "I've killed the couch!" "I'll be there as fast as I can." And she hung up.

It seemed like it took her forever, but when she did get

home the "fear" had left her voice and had clearly been replaced with **ANGER**. Man oh man. Nothing for 3 years and then BOOM, all the negative emotions come pouring out in one day!!

She gave me a sermon like I hadn't heard in a long time. All of the "What were you thinking? What if you'd blown your head off? What if Karen had come in here and found you that way? How do you think I could go on living if something happened to one of my young'uns? Don't you KNOW better than to look down the barrel of a loaded gun? On and on and on. And it sounded WONDERFUL! It was the first true glimpse of my mother that I'd seen in a long, long time. I wouldn't even have cared if she had whipped me. But she didn't. Beneath the very loud display of anger, was an even more obvious sense of relief that I was okay.

Later, we covered the "wound" in the couch with a non-wounded doily, and from there on it was an ongoing joke about "killing the couch." Larry would come in and pretend to be in a stand off.

"Hold it!!" he'd shout in the direction of the sofa, "you just watch yourself there, Mr. Couch, or I'll blow a hole right through you!"

Yes, the shotgun returned to its place behind the door, but never again did I question whether or not it was loaded. After all, Larry had been exactly right "If ya don't kill it, you'll SCARE it to death!" I can testify that is TRUE. I was so scared I didn't know if I was alive or dead. And that's speaking from the launch pad. NOT the receiving end.

**50 Year Anniversary of
The March on Washington
by Catherine Hill**

On Wednesday, August 28, 2013 this nation and the world stopped to remember; some to forget; and some to scorn the 50 year anniversary of the march on Washington, D.C. where Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. gave his "I have a Dream" speech. That march, whether we agree or disagree, changed the world. Or I should say, the actions of that day put into motion a movement that would change the world.

Some say that the change was not for the better, but for the worst. I beg to disagree, for on that day the spotlight of justice was put on the injustices and suffering by many of the citizens of the greatest nation on earth. A nation that sent minority men and women halfway around the world to fight for the freedom of people whose names they could not pronounce and faces that did not look like themselves. All of this only to come home and not be able to walk into a restaurant, sit down and buy a Coke.

Their fellow soldier, whom they held in their arms in some foxhole or rice field, as they laid suffering and/or dying, on some distant soil, saw the injustice of this and decided to march with them; some white laborers who stood shoulder to shoulder with a minority doing the same job and making much more money than that person, saw the injustice of it and decided to march with them. The Americans who knew it was wrong to herd up thousands of Japanese Americans and bused them to camps many miles from their homes saw the injustice in this and decided to march with

them. For the Americans, who read of the forced removal of Native Americans, from their lands, and saw the injustice of this and decided to march with them. For the people of many different faiths, who witnessed the inhumane treatment of their fellow humans and decided to march with them.

I watched, read or was told of the dignitaries, former Presidents, and the current President expound on the progress this nation and the world has made but let us be mindful of the distance we have yet to go.

In this current world, where the middle class has all but disappeared and where the divide between the working poor and the rich will never be breached; where the number of minorities in jail is greater than the number of minorities in school; where the number of households headed by single mothers are higher than it has ever been; where the gap between the haves and the have nots are greater than it has ever been.

Is this progress? This question is for each of us to answer using our own yardstick. However, I submit to you, movement is better than stagnation. I leave you with U.S. of America, all of US Americans must work at keeping the dream alive.

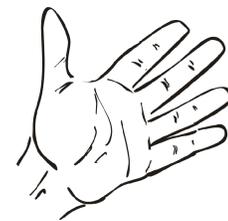
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**Empty Printer Cartridges**

We are so appreciative of all who think of us when they replace their ink cartridges. When you deposit your empty ink cartridges into our collection boxes at Waldo City Hall and the Waldo Library, rather than tossing them into the trash, you are helping us keep our printing expenses in check. Thank you.

**The Hand of Waldo  
by Marie Ankney**

There are six ladies who make up the Hand of Waldo. Penny, Lucy, Marie, Mary Ann, Vera and Chris.



Together, we can become a mighty fist. But we have come to realize we are going to leave one by one, and when that day comes, the rest of us will say, "Goodbye, Dear Friend. Job well done."

We have laughed and cried together, had fun. But some day when we all meet again in Heaven, we will all stand up, hug, go into a circle, and clap hands.

Notice!

**The Clothes Closet at Waldo First Baptist Church will have a winter clothing give-away on Saturday, October 19<sup>th</sup> from 8 to 12 noon.**

**There is a great selection of men's, women's and kids clothes, coats, sweaters and jackets.**

HVMF GATOR FOOTBALL GAME  
FUNDRAISER 2013  
GATORS VS RAZOR BACKS  
HAMPTON, FL @ MJM FOOD STORE  
HWY 301 SOUTH & CR 18  
MENU

- \$ 1 SIDES CORN, POTATOES SAUSAGE, EGGS & FRIES
- \$ 6 BIG FISH SANDWICH
- \$ 8 FRIED GATOR TAIL
- \$12 GARLIC SHRIMPS
- \$15 GARLIC CRABS
- \$15 SM CRAB & SHRIMP COMBO
- \$20 LG CRAB & SHRIMP COMBO

**October 5 10 am - 5 pm**

## A Little Bird Told Me

Lucy Roe Cook

**F**all is in the air, pumpkins on the ground, pies in the ovens and Halloween spooks all around.



This little bird is flying the skies with Casper the Friendly Ghost and watching the excitement of the decorating of homes, schools, churches and businesses all around town.



The ladies of the WHS were seen each Friday morning at 9:30 having breakfast at Hardee's. They were all abuzz about their October 31, 7 pm meeting at the Waldo Community Center. Now **THOSE** girls can dress scary even when it is not Halloween.

The Mauldin family of Cracker Hill is having visitors for two weeks from Mt. Dora. Vera Mauldin welcomed her daughter, Kimberly Harrison and granddaughter, Destiny. Now there will be the love and joy of nine in her home. God Bless You, Vera.

Vera Mauldin and Lucy Roe Cook enjoy Thursday mornings in Melrose at the shop of Fidelis

Poncher, quilting. I think, as I fly over, I hear more laughter and talking than I do the sound of sewing machines. Yet the most beautiful quilts sewn with love come from them.

Be aware of the children this Halloween eve. Let it be an enjoyable time for them, and nothing really scary.

### Things We Overpay for (Printed with permission [www.Moneytalks.com](http://www.Moneytalks.com))

**T**he following post comes from Len Penzo at partner site LenPenzo.com.

If you ask most folks, they hate to overpay for anything. Even so, many people do it all the time and don't even realize it. After all, frivolous spending is something that we're all guilty of at one time or another.

The good news is, getting the urge to splurge under control makes it possible to save significant amounts of cash that can be used to stretch your household budget.

Here are several things people often overpay for...

#### 1. (Premium) gasoline

Two years ago I conducted an experiment where I ran premium gas in my 1997 Honda Civic for 30 days and actually averaged 1 mile per gallon less than when I was running lower-octane unleaded. Premium gasoline is intended for use on a narrow niche of cars. Unless your owner's manual calls for high-octane fuel, it isn't necessary.

#### 2. (Overly-generous) tips

Never mind that tip inflation has caused the average bonus for good service to increase from 10 percent in the 1950s to, depending

on who you ask, 15 or 20 percent today. Some people give overly generous gratuities simply to make a good impression on the server. Even worse, they'll often leave average tips for poor service because they don't want their server to dislike them. Both practices make little sense, especially for folks on a limited budget.

#### 3. (Organic) produce

Many non-organic fruits and vegetables, such as onions, avocados, and corn, are grown with significantly lower pesticide loads than others, which is why **some organic produce isn't worth the steep prices it typically commands\***. In many cases, you're much better off buying the conventionally grown varieties and then carefully washing them.

#### 4. (Non-generic) medicine

The U.S. Food and Drug Administration's drug approval process holds generic medicines to the same high standards that they hold brand-name medicines, which is why they maintain that generics perform just as well as their brand-name counterparts. Yet, many folks insist on paying a lot more for brand names anyway. Why?

#### 5. (Bottled) water

Believe it or not, here in Southern California, where water is supposedly in short supply, I still pay one-half cent per gallon for the water that comes out of my tap. Despite that incredible bargain, I recently bought 20 gallons of bottled water that was approximately 200 times more expensive. I know. But like I tell my kids, "Do as I say, not as I do."

## 15 Organic Fruits & Veggies That Aren't Worth Paying More For

I love tomatoes. I don't think many people will argue with me when I say there is nothing better than a fresh-picked home-grown `mater.

I love them so much I usually grow tomatoes in the backyard every summer. However, for some stupid reason, this year I just never got around to it.



Anyway, the other day I was picking up a bunch of fruits and vegetables at my local grocery store and, of course, tomatoes were on my list.

Grocery store tomatoes can be such a tease. I find the grocery store `matters to always be visually appealing, perfectly round with a nice red color, but every time I bite into one I am terribly disappointed by the lack of flavor. In fact, they are practically tasteless – especially when compared to the home-grown ones.

For that reason – and with no home-grown tomatoes waiting for me at home - I briefly considered picking up some organic tomatoes. That is, until I noticed that the price premium being commanded by the organics was almost 100 percent over the non-organic varieties.

Outrageous? I definitely thought so; tomatoes are

expensive enough without the added organic premium.

According to Mint, organic produce costs so much more because today's large conventional farms enjoy economies of scale and subsidies that smaller organic farms can't exploit.

So what's driving the market? Well, when it comes to fruits and veggies most people buy organics to avoid pesticides that farmers use on their crops to increase yields. In the United States, any produce certified as "organic" must be grown without most synthetic pesticides and fertilizers.

The thing is, when it comes to tainted fruits and vegetables, not all conventionally farmed produce is created equally. It turns out that many non-organic fruits and vegetables are grown with significantly lower pesticide loads than others, which suggests some organic fruits and vegetables may not be worth those steep price premiums.

So which organic fruits and veggies are typically grown with the lowest pesticide loads?

A non-profit consumer organization known as the Environmental Working Group (EWG) analyzed pesticide test data gleaned from nearly 100,000 reports conducted by the US Department of Agriculture and the US Food and Drug Administration.

From that data they identified the 15 cleanest fruits and vegetables, which they call the "Clean 15." In order, they are:

1. Onions
2. Avocados
3. Sweet Corn
4. Pineapple
5. Mangoes
6. Sweet Peas
7. Asparagus

8. Kiwis
9. Cabbage
10. Eggplant
11. Cantaloupe
12. Watermelon
13. Grapefruit
14. Sweet Potatoes
15. Honeydew Melons

The take-away here is that for those who worry about pesticides on their fruits and veggies, but are trying to stay within the bounds of a tight grocery budget, it makes little sense to pay the extra money for the organically grown varieties listed above.

Instead, buy the conventionally grown varieties and make sure you wash them well. That will free up your money to buy organic produce with the highest pesticide loads that EWG has identified from their "Dirty Dozen" list. Those 12 items are, in order: celery, peaches, strawberries, apples, blueberries, nectarines, bell peppers, spinach, cherries, collard greens, potatoes, and imported grapes.

I know what you're thinking: Hey, Len, tomatoes didn't make either of those lists!



You're right, which is why I will continue to buy the beautiful-but-boring non-organic ones. Well, that is until I can grow some of my own again next summer.

# Information Please!

## Waldo Phone Numbers You Might Need (Cut out and place by your phone)

|                                    |                 |
|------------------------------------|-----------------|
| <b>City Hall</b>                   | <b>468-1001</b> |
| <b>After Hours Water Emergency</b> | <b>258-3110</b> |
| <b>Fire Emergencies</b>            | <b>Call 911</b> |
| <b>Police Department</b>           | <b>468-1515</b> |
| <b>Police Non-Emergencies</b>      | <b>955-1818</b> |
| <b>Waldo Library</b>               | <b>468-3298</b> |
| <b>Waldo Community Center</b>      | <b>468-2336</b> |
| <b>Waldo Post Office</b>           | <b>468-1970</b> |
| <b>Waldo Community School</b>      | <b>468-1451</b> |
| <b>Waldo Phoenix</b>               | <b>468-1910</b> |

## October Birthdays

|                            |                                |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <b>1 Bobby J. Mitchell</b> | <b>16 Rosie Hill</b>           |
| <b>4 Michael Szabo</b>     | <b>16 Bobbi Kemp</b>           |
| <b>4 Cassidy Cawley</b>    | <b>17 Linda Zdonik</b>         |
| <b>5 Michael Brooks</b>    | <b>19 Durwood Dortch, Jr.</b>  |
| <b>6 Raymond Hill</b>      | <b>20 Virginia Hall Hunter</b> |
| <b>8 Spike Bedford</b>     | <b>21 Allie Mae Hall</b>       |
| <b>9 Larry O'Neal</b>      | <b>23 Eddie McLendon</b>       |
| <b>11 Taniekia Parker</b>  | <b>27 Debbie Gay</b>           |
| <b>12 Roy Durden</b>       | <b>27 Karen Holcomb</b>        |
| <b>12 Delana Cooper</b>    | <b>29 Frank T. Rivers</b>      |
| <b>14 Justine Bay</b>      | <b>30 Keith Mauldin</b>        |
| <b>14 Lori Ann Tidwell</b> | <b>31 Diamond Jackson</b>      |



Subway of Waldo

Present this ad for \$1 off a FOOTLONG™  
OR \$.50 OFF A 6" SUB!

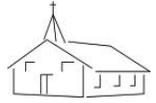
Located on NE HWY 301 next to Dollar General  
Call 352-468-1163 or fax 352-468-1153

## You Need To Know

### Boost your bar soap's shelf life.

It may sound strange, but simply storing your bar soap unwrapped will give you more suds. The reason? Exposure to air dries out the soap, so it doesn't dissolve as quickly when it comes into contact with water. To get the benefit, unwrap any bars and let them dry out for at least a week.

## Philadelphia Missionary Baptist Church Services



Rev. James W. Ramsey - Pastor  
2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> 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 4<sup>th</sup> 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

## Waldo Self Storage

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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  
email: [HistoricWaldo@gmail.com](mailto:HistoricWaldo@gmail.com)**

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Phone/Fax 352.468.2357  
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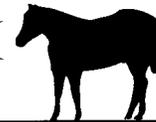
**RANDOM FACTS**

Halloween, celebrated on Oct. 31, originally started as nothing more than an autumn harvest festival. Today, the holiday is associated with ghosts, costumes and, of course, candy. It has long been thought that Halloween is the one day of the year the dead can return to earth.

**Bonus Fact:**

Halloween was actually a Celtic holiday. It was originally called Samhain meaning "end of summer." In ancient Celtic Ireland, October 31st marked the official end of summer.

Highway 301  
North of Waldo



352-468-2255

**WALDO  
FARMERS &  
FLEA MARKET**

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Gainesville, FL 32614  
FAX: (352) 375-3198

17805 NE US Hwy 301  
Waldo, FL 32694

**Thank You for Supporting Your Waldo Historical Society**