# The Waldo Phoenix

☞ FREE - TAKE ONE!
Volume Two - Issue Twelve, February, 2012

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www.WaldoHistoricalSociety.YolaSite.com

## *WHS News*
### *Millie Keirnan*
### *President WHS*

Just an update of projects that members of the WHS have for the future of a Museum and the Railroad Display in the caboose.

We finally acquired the paint ("schoolhouse green" the original color), thanks to the generosity of Home Depot. With the City's assistance, the prisoners from Alachua County have now painted the inside.

Our next step is having railroad related photos and artifacts framed and displayed. We hope to be able to let the public visit and view by the end of 2012.

Our hopes and dreams are still with us on acquiring a museum and with the help of the Waldo citizens and the City of Waldo, we can show what an amazing and historic place Waldo was and has become.

It has been a long hard journey, so please help us with your donations of historic items and $$$.

Thanks to all those who have become and have remained members (there is plenty of room for more) and those who donated many items, time and $$$.

## *THE MIRROR OF MY HEART*
### *by Mary Sue Holton*

My heart was quickened by her pain when I glimpsed into her eyes
The emptiness I saw in them caused my heart and soul to cry
I saw the weary bended back … her face was downward cast
I wondered with this heavy load, how much longer she could last
She shared with me a timid smile then quickly turned away
Shadowed 'neath the dimpled glance were pains from yesterday
I sensed a fear of "worthlessness" had stolen years from her
I wondered of the pain she'd known …how it caused my heart to stir
Again she lifted empty eyes that seemed to plead for love
I wondered if someday she'd have what her heart was dreaming of
My spirit cried to lift her up … I said a simple prayer
Then turned and walked the other way with nothing more to share
Weeks went by… I thought of her and wondered of her plight
Had she lost the battle to survive or remained within the fight
The prayer that once was but a word now haunted me each day
I found a yearning in my heart to help her on her way
Daily she came to my mind as my compassion grew
I wished that she could somehow know I was pulling for her too
I searched my heart and found resolve to reach this broken soul
To help her find within herself the strength of being whole
The days were passing rapidly and each brought greater joy
I found the more I thought of "her" more freedom "I" enjoyed
One day the mirror of my heart proclaimed a gift for me
I watched, bewildered at the sight that was revealed to me
I saw before me in a glass, the face from months ago
But now, where once were sad brown eyes, I saw a radiant glow
The back that once was stooped and bent 'neath heaviness and pain
Now proudly stood alone and strong in the confidence it had gained
The face which hung in bashful doubt now met my searching eyes
Then as I recognized the smile, my heart leapt with surprise
Tears of joy and happiness spilled from a mended heart
Time and healing both had brought a promising new start
Hope splashed out upon her face … .wisdom lived there in her smile
Etched within her knowing eyes, a stance of grace and style
Reflected in the mirror now, so clearly I could see
The miracle of confidence … the face I saw was "me"…

**Don't Forget Commodities**
**Tuesday, February 2, 2012**
**Time: 1pm - 2pm**
**Waldo Community Center**

## *Gasoline*
## *by Bobby Cook*

Some memories about my childhood are vague but others are very vivid. It's a mystery to me how my brain decided which memories to hold fast and which memories to let slide into the shadows of the distant past. Some of my parents' favorite stories about my youth are almost completely unknown to me other than I can repeat what I was told. Yet, one of my most persistent memories was completely unknown to my parents.

Bobby Cook

When I was about five or six years old, my father would frequently fill the gasoline tank of our car at the nearby service station. There was only one gas pump and the price was thirty-two cents per gallon. I remember him complaining about the high price because gas in a nearby city was a few cents cheaper. I even remember the name of the man who pumped the gas for us, but what I remember most was the smell of the gas.

My younger brother and I loved to be in the back seat of the car while the gas was being pumped. The smell was wonderful. It was a thrilling euphoric experience. I never associated the euphoria with the gasoline. All I knew was it felt good to be in the back seat when my father filled the car. This experience passed quickly. I must have outgrown my susceptibility to the fumes soon thereafter because I only recall this happening a few times. Even in high school, when I heard stories and warnings about fellow students who sniffed glue, it never occurred to me I had had a similar experience.

This memory remained in the background until my daughter was about five or six years old. I was filling my lawn mower with gas one day when my daughter came running up to me, "I want some. I want some." She was very excited and very persistent in her expectation of something wonderful. I was surprised by her enthusiastic request and as baffled as I was surprised. To be succinct, I had no clue to what she wanted. You can imagine my horror when I finally realized she wanted to drink some of the gasoline she had smelled. There was an empty soda can nearby and she had assumed I was drinking a wonderful soda. I had shared many things with my daughter and she clearly was expecting me to share this new flavor as well.

The link between the empty soda can and the smell of the gas was so strong I was not able to convince her the gas was poison. Not only did she not believe me when I told her it was dangerous, she was disappointed and hurt I wouldn't share it with her. Faced with such formidable opposition, I quickly adopted a military strategy which involved both retreat and artillery. I hid the lawn mower and gas in a safe place and her mother explained the danger to her again.

I heard a radio commercial recently and that is what prompted this stroll into my distant past, a gentle stroll into shared memories with my now grown children. I thought I was teaching them but I now realize I learned as much from them as they learned from me. The radio commercial advised the listeners to clean out their medicine cabinets. We should properly dispose of old outdated prescriptions to prevent them from being discovered by young children.

While we're on this topic, I suggest everyone ask a few

questions about household safety. Do children have access to your household chemicals such as bleach, detergents, alcohol, medications, and paint? These should be kept out of reach of young children. Such questions followed by action will pay big benefits to you and the children in your life. I was lucky with my children. I just happened to be there at the right moment. It's easy to imagine this story with a very different ending. If you have any questions or concerns, call your pharmacist. You'll be glad you did.

Can't find a copy of the Phoenix? The Waldo Phoenix is now available in your email inbox every month.
Simply send your name and email address to:
HistoricWaldo@Windstream.net and ask for an email subscription to Waldo Phoenix.

*ATTENTION!*

W3C's
(Waldo Concerned Citizens for the Community)

Celebrate African American Heritage Saturday, February 25, 2012.

This will be an all day event starting at 10 am.

There will be lots of activities.

- Food tasting
- Different Exhibits

This will be a day you won't want to miss. This event will take place at the Waldo Community Center, 13550 NE 148th Ave., Waldo.

For more information you can contact Mary Ann Rich 352-226-9610

Make plans to stay all day because you might miss something.

## *The Waldo Summer Program*

Fun, Friends, guest speakers, Crafts, Food, Swimming, Fashion Shows, Sand Castle Contests!

Join us as we begin our planning sessions for the children - first Tuesday February 7th at 3:00pm

Waldo Methodist Church
Across from the
Waldo Fire House
Contact Lisa (352)-642-2414
Or Jayne (352)215-1434

## *Marie's Kitchen*
## *TeriYaki Chicken Wings*

½ bottle Soy Sauce
1 onion - chopped
1 clove garlic - minced
1-1/2 C White Sugar
2-3 lbs. Chicken Wings

Mix together first 4 ingredients.

Heat to boiling in large skillet

Add Chicken Wings and cook slowly for 1 hour.

Remove chicken from skillet and broil till browned.

# ENJOY!

## *2012 Historic Waldo Calendar Update*

The 2012 Historic Waldo Calendar has been a momentous success. Our initial printing was sold out within two weeks, and a second printing was ordered.

Calendars are $10.00 each, and are available locally from any Waldo Historical Society member. For out of town or out of state, tell us where you would like it mailed, and send $10.00 plus $4.00 for First Class mail to:

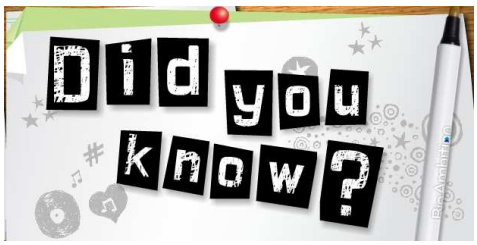
**Waldo Historical Society**
**P.O. Box 459**
**Waldo, Florida 32694.**

Make checks payable to Waldo Historical Society. Thank you all for your support.

Do you like comedy? Are you funny? We need some good standup comics. What could be funnier than Waldo comics? Keep your eye on this spot for audition dates and times.

If you're not funny, but like to watch good comedy, we need you there to harass our comedians.

We'll have food and drinks. The date hasn't been set yet, so watch this space to stay informed.




According to a study by the American Journal of Public Health, adults who watch three hours of TV a day are more likely to be obese than those who keep it under an hour.

**Bonus Fact:**

Soft drinks represent the largest single source of added sugars in the American diet. The average American will drink 54 gallons of soft drink a year.

## *Historic Calendar Sale!*

The Waldo Historical Society has been offering historic calendars to the people of Waldo since 2006. Calendars are one of our greatest fund-raisers, and Waldo has supported us by purchasing our calendars every year. We so appreciate it.

Our calendars are more than "just a calendar." Each one includes historic photos of Waldo that are hard to find anywhere else. Each calendar is full-sized 8-1/2" x 11" spiral-bound with a hanging hole. If you appreciate the history of Waldo, you will want to preserve some of these photos.

We now have a limited number of back issues available for half price. ($5.00 each) while supplies last.

Following is a summary of the available calendars from 2006 through 2011.

**2006**

Our very first calendar shows the original Entenza Cigar Factory and Opera house on the cover, and contains photos of historic homes of Waldo, some of which are no longer here.

December: Original Baptist Church
January: Entenza Cigar Factory
February: Bank of Waldo
March: Seaboard Airline Depot
April: Methodist Church
May: The Waldo House
June: 1899 Waldo Black School
July: McDermott/Drew House
August: Louise Wilson House
September: 1879 Waldo School
October: Harvey House
November: Renault/Fry House
December: Philadelphia Baptist Church

**2007**

The 2007 calendar, with a photo of "Sparkman Street" on the cover (approximately 1910), and 13 photos of historic homes and businesses.

December: DeSha/Boothby House
January: Ambrose House
February: Estes House
March: Capt. George Barker House
April: Sparkman Store
May: George Granger House
June: Alexander Store
July: Strickland Mansion
August: Waldo Road Detour
September: 3rd Waldo School 1902
October: Geiger House
November: Waldo Ice House
December: Reddish House 1869

**2008**

**SOLD OUT**

**2009**

Cover: 1968-1969 class at Waldo Community School. Inside: School photos and classes from 1923 until 1969.

January: Original Waldo High School, current Waldo Community School and Waldo colored school.
February: Waldo Community School cafeteria, Home Ec and Ag building.
March: 1923 Student Body and Faculty (left side).
April: 1923 Student Body and Faculty (right side).
May: 1933 10th grade class
June: Class of 1934
July: 1949 Football Champs
August: Waldo High Girl's Team
September: 1954 Spring Dance
October: 1955 graduation class
November: 1956 Waldo Black School class.
December: 1950s class photo

**2010**

The popular Railroad calendar. Each month's photo tells the history of the railroad in Florida.

January: Seaboard Airline Connection - 1896.
February: F.C. & P.
March: Waldo Depot - 1864
April: Atlantic Coast Line
May: Orange Blossom Special
June: Charlie DeSha photo, etc.
July: Atlantic Coast Line
August: Silver Meteor
September: 99 year old depot
October: Waldo's Red Caboose
November: Painting of the first Waldo Depot by Rev. Ivan K. Clements, former Waldo Baptist Preacher.
December: The Railroad in Waldo today.

**2011**

Artwork from the third grade students from Waldo Community Center showing their rendition of What Waldo Means To Me.

Cover: Dylan Graham
January: Cheyenne Orlando
February: Keirra Cecilio
March: Robert Abbott
April: Michael Brooks
May: Dominic Byrne
June: Jay Fournier
July: Brandon Freeman
August: Austin Holton
September: Jesslyn Lewis
October: Selah Miller
November: Jordan Morris
December: Hailey Richey

Here's how easy it is to order: Each calendar (from 2006 through 2011) is $5.00. Add postage as shown below:

| Qty. | Postage |
|---|---|
| 1 | $4.00 First Class |
| 2 | $4.50 First Class |
| 3 | $5.00 First Class |
| 4 | $5.15 Priority Mail |

Make checks or money orders payable to Waldo Historical Society and send to:

**Waldo Historical Society**
**P.O. Box 459**
**Waldo, Florida 32694.**

## *"WAR"*
## *Waldo Area Recreation*
## *Changing Lives*
## *One Child At A Time*
## *by Erika Smith - Director*

Hello sports fans, it's that time of year again. Are you ready to play ball? Waldo Recreation will be doing their sign-up's for the spring ball season soon, so be on the lookout for the flyers at City Hall and the Post Office as well as sending information home with the school children. We will have T-ball, Baseball and Softball available for ages 4 and up. If you don't have children playing, come out anyway and support us, we would love to have you cheer us on.

Just some Waldo Recreation information that you may not have known; Waldo's 2011 girls' softball 12U and 14U teams won the District Tournaments which advanced them both to the State level. The 14U team went on to play in the State Tournament held in Ponte Vedra and did very well. Waldo was just recently commended for always a great showing at tournaments being that we are from such a small area and that we are a true recreation organization, way to go WAR!

Also, our baseball teams have also done a great job. They have played in the Orange and Blue Tourny and in the District Tournaments and have placed well. Our fall season we have football and cheerleading that goes on. Our football teams did outstanding this past season and had one of the best seasons we have ever had. The JV team might have been small but they were vicious. They did a great job and placed well. Our Varsity placed 2nd in the NCFFL this season.

This is the best that our Varsity has ever done and they earned every bit of it. We are extremely proud of all of them and the hard work they put into it. We did very well in the championship game but in the end, they showed everyone what good sportsmanship was on and off of the field, way to go WILDCATS!!!

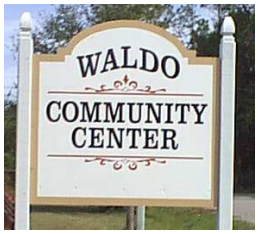
We could not have made it through any of these games without the upbeat, constant chants from our cheer squad. They did an outstanding job of cheering for both teams the entire season, rain or shine, cold or hot…great job ladies!!! Some of our girls are continuing on to competition in March, so wish them luck.

For Waldo Area Recreation we are very proud of our program and for all the kids and the coaches who make it what it is today. We wouldn't be who we are without all that you do.

WAR is always interested and in need of volunteers. We need people who would like to assist in coaching, concessions, field maintenance, score keeper, etc., we will find the right spot for you. "Interested"? Please contact Erika Smith @ 352-258-3045 and if you need forms you may pick them up at City Hall. Thank you.

## *Senior Happenings*
## *At the Center*
## *by Monica Kish*

We are just beginning a new class on yo-yo quilting with our own Marie Ankney. Classes start on Monday, February 6th from 9 am to 11 am. Come join us, Seniors!




As always, we have Zumba Gold every Thursday from 10 am to 11 am.

Sadly, we recently lost our sewing teacher of over 35 years, Mrs. Sammie Burden. One of our Seniors who knew her well commented that "Mrs. Burden left this world the same way she lived here - peacefully." I never had the privilege of meeting Mrs. Burden in person. I feel I missed out on knowing someone special.

We are still hoping to continue with a sewing class. If anyone has any sewing knowledge and as always is willing to volunteer their time, please give me a call at the Center - 468-2336.

## *Haiku*
## *By Jayne Davis*

Love Winter Brrr?
Winter is now here.
I want to see snow falling.
Scarves, coats, hats, gloves,
warm fires.

## Tickle Torture
## by Mary Sue Holton

Ours was a family that was deeply rooted in, and hugely influenced by Religion. I don't mean the "Sunday Christian" sort of family who got up and dutifully showed up for Sunday service, then forgot the bidding of Christian ethics the rest of the week. Mama was a solid believer in, and a 24/7 practicing Pentecostal Holiness woman.

Church wasn't a "social setting" for our family, nor was its purpose to entertain. It was all about being filled with the attributes of truth and righteousness, and steering clear of the "wickedness" of the world. Mama made it her full time job to shelter her children from the evils of sin, which meant we spent most of our time at home, and precious little time outside the confines of her line of vision.

It naturally follows then, that our "entertainment" was limited to what we could make happen right there at home. We played the usual games like hopscotch, marbles and jacks. We used our imagination to create endless hours of cops and robbers, cowboys and Indians, Army wars, and rodeo. At night we loved to stay outside in the dark and play Sling The Statue, Red Light, Hide and Seek, and When Ya' Comin' Home. But it was a game we played inside, after the light of day was gone and we'd all had our bedtime bath, that I remember the most……Tickle Torture.

Ricky reigned supreme at Tickle Torture, but the rest of us never gave up thinking we could outlast him. Each of us wanted to believe we had what it took to de-throne him……To taste the sweetness of victory just ONCE. But to my knowledge and memory, none of us ever did.

Tickle Torture was really quite simple. The person who was "it" was taken to the clothes closet (the clothes and hangers removed from the center) where he would raise his arms over his head. His wrists were tied to the metal clothes rod so he was effectively "helpless" as he dangled there. The others of us would then proceed to "tickle", inflicting as much stimulus as possible to the feet, underarms and belly, in an effort to make him laugh. We would time each effort to see how long the person could last before giving in to laughter.

I was AWFUL. I would begin giggling the second one of them would start toward me. Ricky would begin by saying "tickle, tickle, tickle", wiggling his fingers and crouching toward me. I would be laughing hysterically before he ever reached me.

Larry was a tiny bit better, but not much. He would begin with such solid determination, but Ricky was absolutely gifted at making him laugh. We just could NOT out last him. He would always go last, sucking it up and enduring our relentless tickling. He would clamp his mouth shut, close his eyes and with nothing more than pure determination, hang there and take it. We would tickle, and tickle and tickle some more, and just as we were about to give up, he would let out a HUGE yelp and start laughing in such a ridiculous extreme, it would make the rest of us laugh too.

Ricky and I had several secret phrases and sounds that we would say to each other, and they ALWAYS succeeded in producing laughter. Larry, on the other hand, whose humor was very, very dry, was great at acting out these quiet little scenarios, which no one but us understood. He's gotten us in plenty of trouble during a church service with his quiet mimes. I can remember many times, trying so, so hard NOT to look at him when he was acting up…….Knowing that I couldn't control my laughter and it meant certain, immediate discipline for such a no-no in church.

How is it that laughter seems impossible to contain in an environment which demands seriousness? I think it often serves as a release valve when you're anxious or nervous about something. Karen and I are notorious for getting tickled at…….(this is TERRIBLE to admit)……..Funerals. Our aunt once separated us at our uncle's graveside service when we became so tickled we began snorting. We were ADULTS.

But laughter is a universal signal of happiness and we were blessed to have had a brother like Ricky whose very presence tweaked the tines of humor, and filled many hearts with a smile. His reign as the King of Tickle Torture was a well deserved post. He, more than any person in my life, taught me to laugh, and that's one lesson I never want to walk away from.

# 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 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 |

## February Birthdays

1 Sarah Edmondson
1 Helen Knupp
1 Dala Adrijanjoff
3 Brandon Freeman
3 Fannie O'Neal
3 Linda Wise
4 Cindy Woolwine
6 Bill Fellinger
7 Shirley Ford
9 Jucas Armitage
10 Tom Combs
11 Dominic Byrne
11 Benjamin Burnsed
12 Tracy Cawley
12 Destiny Harrison
15 Annalee Tidwell
15 Anthony Mauldin
15 Kymberly Brannon
22 Louella Roberts
23 Sandra Fellinger
27 Bill Dees

## *The Clothes Closet at Waldo First Baptist Church*

**Open Wednesday and Saturday**
**From 9 am till 12 noon**
**Call 468-1721 for information**

## 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**

Are you bored?
Looking for something different to do?
Come join us at our quarterly meeting. We have many projects in the works. Help us with the Quilt Show, the Caboose Display, our Annual Calendar, or be a REPORTER for the Waldo Phoenix!.
We need your input and your help. What can you do? What do you like to do? Come do it with us.

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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**

**contact us at: historicwaldo@windstream.net**


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