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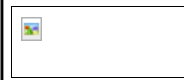
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Celebrating Fourth Christmas in Publication, Stories from Holidays Past...



WAXHAW:
Friday, November 26th, 2010
by John Tiley

As December moves oh so quickly toward the 25th, I find it difficult to believe this will be the Forth Christmas that the Gazette will be in publication. The time has passed quickly and as I look back I am happy to say that the Gazette has survived, has had readership grow beyond expectations and with hope that the economy will turn, even become fiscally successful in the coming year.

Please, enjoy these ruminations from Christmas Past....

From The Editor, Friday, December 07, 2007:

Welcome all to the premiere and somewhat limited edition of the Waxhaw Gazette.....

[Read the entire story here>](#)

Photographers Choice



ENGINE 271
Christmas, 2010

Every year I try to cover the Towns' Holiday Events with a new perspective and an eye for the unusual.

This year weather and time permitted me to cover both the Tree Lighting and the Parade more in depth than before.

For the Tree Lighting, after capturing events and attendees with my trusty camera, I was able to return to the scene late one evening to shoot the just lights in all of their glory.

[Slide Shows & Story here>](#)

Attention Readers:

Past stories, begining with the Autum Treasures Follow-Up, are now available on line in their original form. *Please see the links in the right side bar of the archive page.*

Around Town

December 17th, 2010

Resturant Update:

December 18th, 2010
According to Hunter: *The scoop on the Main Street Grill is that Mary and Billy (the owners) have given it to their best employee Josh. He's going to be shutting it down for about a week for some renovations, then having a grand opening. It's already in his name now and all the papers are signed. He and his wife will be running it instead. I think he's gonna be adding some stuff to the menu but he not changing it much. Also Stack's is a Greek restaurant.... You should stop by there, the food is really good.*

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**"four dentists in area..."**



Recently I followed up on the info the Town posted regarding the new dentist office soon to open behind McDonald's. The phone number went to a Real Estate Broker who told me only that he knew of the Pediatricians Dentist going in and offered no other info on the adjacent offices... Earlier this week I was in the area and saw that the a Dentist was open for business, and that was Carolinas Dental Center. Theyare a traditional dentist and the only one open for business so far. The other two offices had signs up stating that the corner office would be Young & Polite Children's Dentistry and the third office (on the far side) would be Robinson Orthodontist. I stopped in at Carolinas and spoke briefly with the office manager and receptionist and was informed that the Dentist is Todd Johnson and the practice is owned by a group of dentists following the recent trend in medical type offices where no longer do you see individual owner-operators. Their number is 704-243-1122. Not counting the two still to open, this now makes four dentists in our immediate area.

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A few events are still on the calendar for this weekend including the Historic Waxhaw Walk with Commissioner Joyce Blythe & Melvin Faris as well as the Carriage Rides so check the Town's Calendar for particulars and enjoy these Holiday Treats before its too late.

For the complete 12 Days of Christmas information go to the Town's web site: www.waxhaw.com

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The Waxhaw Gazette

Serving the people of Waxhaw, North Carolina

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Welcome all to the premiere and somewhat limited edition of the Waxhaw Gazette.

From The Editor, Friday, December 07, 2007.

In future issues of this “online” newspaper you will be seeing a dedication to not only the principals of quality reporting, but as a Rotarian, a dedication to the well being of our town.

For all of the years I have lived in the Waxhaw area I have always felt that the media did our community a disservice with what little coverage we received. Even the local papers really have done little to tell Waxhaw’s story.

We have a diverse and very interesting group of people living in the area with many new and interesting things happening all of the time. These are the stories I look forward to telling.

Launching a newspaper is, as you may guess, a daunting task. After my many years in business this is a task I truly am embracing, especially speaking with all of you in our great community.

Waxhaw has a bright future ahead if it and I look forward to all of us being a part of it.

You will have the chance to walk through the homes and see where some of the original Waxhaw Residents lived and prospered, the halls and rooms where if walls could only talk, there are many a story to tell.



A Holiday Epiphany

WAXHAW November 20th, 2009

As the years keep on rolling by I realize that the holidays never seem to be able to live up to the memories we have of those earlier special times. This year I was treated to an excellent feast put on by my niece and her husband and a lot of my close family members were there, still it just wasn’t the same. I suppose there were plenty of reasons... the economic pressures weighing on us... and that it seemed that just about all of my friends were out of town... but mainly it was that my son Matt, who is in the Army now, couldn’t get home for the holiday all conspired to leave me at least, with a particularly hollow feeling. All of this essentially led to my spending the long weekend alone with plenty of time to try and reconcile what does it take to make a holiday special? There have been times when I was happily married with a great job, times when everything came together and should have made for an exceptional holiday but those times didn’t leave any memories out of the ordinary. Yet the one in particular that does come to my mind was that Thanksgiving in the first year I was away in college. That was the only time where, after I had left home to get on with my life that I was able to go home for the holiday and still have everything like it was before I left. All of the family members, my sister, cousins, aunts and uncles were all there. I got back together with friends I had grown up with, at least the ones who hadn’t already left for Vietnam. And that was the only time I can remember that going home for the holidays took me back to as close to as to the same memory as when I left. Of course there have been other great times over the years and even some memorable ones like the



Same Place... a very different time.

WAXHAW, December 5th, 2008

Not long ago I was in one of the Main Street restaurants and of course, right in the middle of a conversation, one of our infamous freight trains came rumbling through. As I patiently waited for it to pass I imagined what it must have been like in an earlier time. Looking out the very same oversized picture window I saw instead of cars, trucks and the horn of a diesel train, horses and wagons passing by and in the distance an approaching steam train blew its whistle announcing the arrival of passengers and mail from far away places. Merchandise and goods being brought to our fair, rural town from big cities, perhaps even from a different far away continent. Waxhaw has always held an appeal that centers on its age and history and in our everyday lives as we pass by the old buildings we can in some small way appreciate the ambiance they elicit. Perhaps it is the sense of permanence in a world that seems to be moving by too far fast, that feeling of longevity makes us feel better. It is in the stores and restaurants where the old floors creaking is welcomed like an old friend saying "Hello" and antique mirrors and pictures look as if they were first hung on the walls when the buildings were new remind us of their history.

Unfortunately most of us don't have the time to relax and absorb the ambiance in our race around lives, but this coming weekend you have the opportunity to do just that and see some of the old homes we otherwise only drive past. This coming weekend you will have the option of taking the Holiday Tour of Homes, sponsored by the Waxhaw Woman's Club. On that tour you will be able to walk through eight of the featured homes where generation after generation lived, as well as the newly renovated Belk Building.

time the turkey was way over cooked and turned out just like the one in Christmas Vacation. While not pretty then, it is rather funny in hindsight anyway!

Going "home for the holidays" ...be it Thanksgiving or Christmas is a deep seated aspect of the "American Holiday Tradition" going back generations. By car, train or plane, going home for the holidays is the only place for us to be. Whether it is across town, country or even across the world, there is no place like home. That chance to spend time with those we love, who are so much a part of our lives, to celebrate our good fortune or console the years shortcomings, I for one can't imagine the holidays without going home, at least for a day or two.

Well now that we have entered that funny period between holidays, and I have gotten past a blue Thanksgiving, perhaps a spark or two will enter my life and I'll start showing a little bit of that Christmas Spirit, like I did in years past. Hey I might even dig out a few strands of lights for the house, but don't hold out too much hope that I will put forth anywhere near the efforts of Clark Griswold! I certainly don't want to hear anybody telling me "The little lights... they aren't twinkling".

And if that doesn't work maybe I'll get a little help from my old friend Jack. You remember him, Jack Daniels? So enjoy these few crazy weeks from now till Christmas. They only come once a year and the memories, well, they will be what you make of them.



When all is said and done, what is on my Christmas list, for all of you that is, perhaps a touch of prosperity, the blessing of peace and happiness! And for me, all I really

want is to have my son ...Home for the Holidays!

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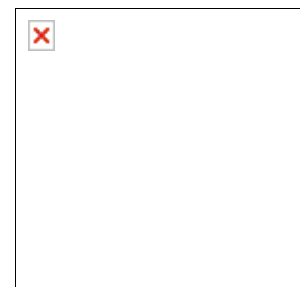
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And now, Our Weekly Dose of Humor directly from the Internet.....

bits and pieces that your Editor will not testify to for correctness, accuracy nor even believability but they are certainly humorous, So Enjoy!



Dear Santa:
Bring me what I want
or Prancer & Dancer are next!



Against a backdrop of tall, shadowy firs, a rainbow trio of Christmas trees lights up the night.

An Irishman goes into the confessional box after years of being away from the Church.

There's a fully equipped bar with Guinness on tap. On the other wall is a dazzling array of the finest cigars and chocolates.

Then the priest comes in. "Father, forgive me, for it's been a very long time since I've been to confession, but I must first admit that the confessional box is much more inviting than it used to be."

The priest replies: "Get out. You're on my side."



If you don't know GOD, don't make stupid remarks!!!!!!

A United States Marine was taking some college courses between assignments. He had completed 20 missions in Iraq and Afghanistan . One of the courses had a professor who was an avowed atheist, and a member of the ACLU.

One day the professor shocked the class when he came in.

He looked to the ceiling and flatly stated, "GOD, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform... I'll give you exactly 15 min."

The lecture room fell silent. You could hear a pin drop. Ten minutes went by and the professor proclaimed, "Here I am GOD, I'm still waiting."

It got down to the last couple of minutes when the Marine got out of his chair, went

The Marine went back to his seat and sat there, silently.

The other students were shocked and stunned, and sat there looking on in silence. The professor eventually came to, noticeably shaken, looked at the Marine and asked, "What in the world is the matter with you? Why did you do that?"

The Marine calmly replied, "GOD was too busy today protecting America's soldiers who are protecting your right to say stupid stuff and act like an idiot. So He sent me."

Two Blondes With Hammers...

Lynn & Judy were doing some carpenter work on a Habitat for Humanity House. Lynn was nailing down house siding, would reach into her nail pouch, pull out a nail & either toss it over her shoulder or nail it in. Judy, figuring this

was worth looking into, asked, 'Why are you throwing those nails away?' Lynn explained, 'When I pull a nail out of my pouch, about half of them have the head on the wrong end & I throw them away' Judy got completely upset & yelled, 'You moron! Those nails aren't defective! They're for the other side of the house!'

up to the professor, and cold-cocked him; knocking him off the platform. The professor was out cold.

The classroom erupted in cheers!

Paraprosdokian

A paraprosdokian (from the Greek meaning 'beyond expectation') is a figure of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is unexpected in a way that causes the reader or listener to reframe or reinterpret the first part.

A few good ones.....

- * I asked God for a bike, but I know God doesn't work that way. So I stole a bike and asked for forgiveness.
- * Do not argue with an idiot. He will drag you down to his level and beat you with experience.
- * The last thing I want to do is hurt you. But it's still on my list.
- * Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
- * If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
- * We never really grow up, we only learn how to act in public.
- * War does not determine who is right - only who is left.
- * Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.
- * Evening news is where they begin with 'Good Evening,' and then proceed to tell you why it isn't.
- * To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.
- * A bus station is where a bus stops. A train station is where a train stops. On my desk, I have a work station.
- * I thought I wanted a career. Turns out I just wanted paychecks.
- * Whenever I fill out an application, in the part that says, 'In case of emergency, notify:' I put 'DOCTOR.'
- * I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
- * Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are sexy.
- * Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is usually another woman.
- * A clear conscience is the sign of a fuzzy memory.
- * You do not need a parachute to skydive. You only need a parachute to skydive twice.
- * Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.
- * There's a fine line between cuddling and holding someone down so they can't get away.
- * I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.
- * You're never too old to learn something stupid.
- * To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.
- * Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
- * Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
- * Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.
- * A diplomat is someone who tells you to go to hell in such a way that you look forward to the trip.
- * Hospitality is making your guests feel at home even when you wish they were.
- * When tempted to fight fire with fire, remember that the Fire Department usually uses water.