



The Waxhaw Gazette

Serving the people of Waxhaw, North Carolina

114th Edition

Published Bi-Monthly, Every First & Third Friday

September 17th

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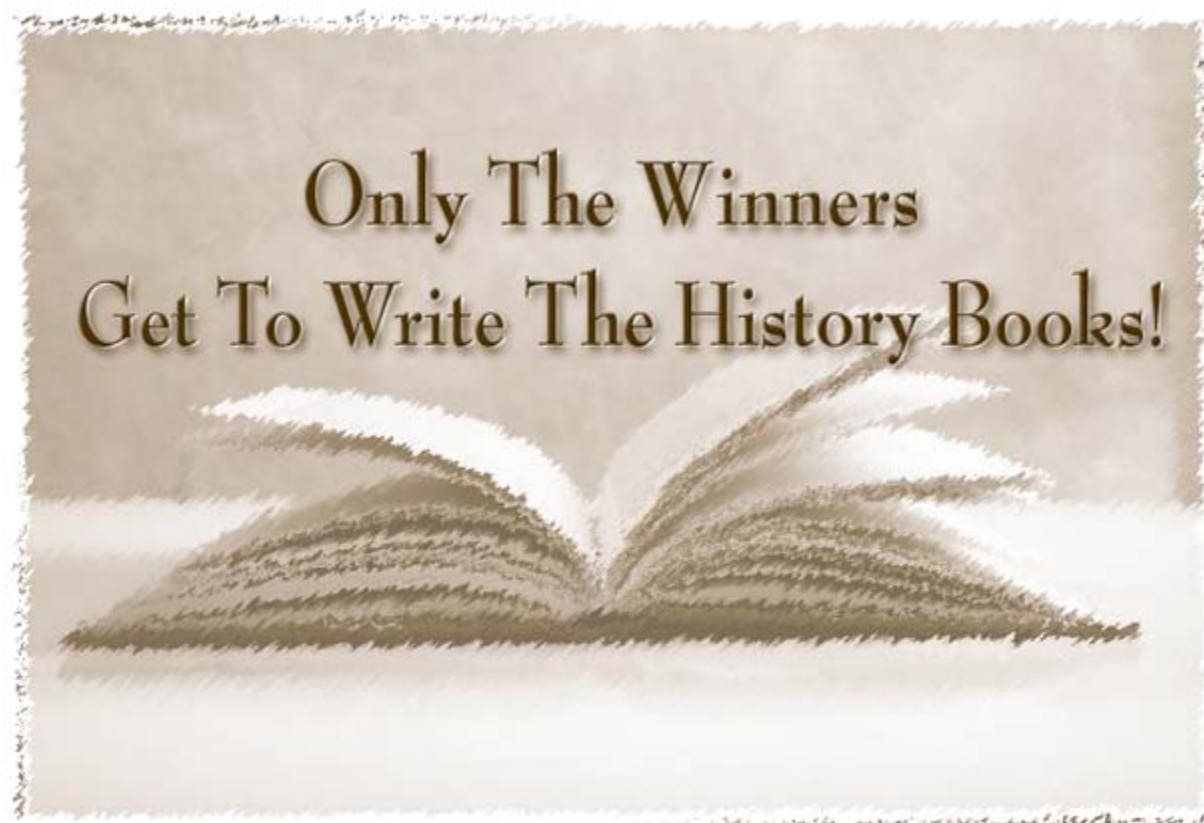


by John Tiley

In all of the years I have lived in Waxhaw this is going to be the first time I will be able to cruise just about anywhere in Waxhaw and enjoy smooth, fresh pavement. In the past it has been the Railroad Tracks that busted up the pavement,

trucks sliding down 75 trying to stop at the light or generally the ongoing string of want-to-be developers clearing property along Providence Road and creating mega pot holes in the process that have torn up roads everywhere.

[Read the entire story here>](#)



by John Tiley

The American Economy finds itself in a rather strange no mans land these days. The average American has a hard time finding work. There are so many "illegal" immigrants working here that are "taking away jobs" from legitimate Americans. Thousands upon thousands of jobs have been shipped overseas never to come back.

Just what does this mean. What are we everyday Americans to do? There is so much disinformation out there we don't know who to believe. I suggest we simply take a long look at our own history. And

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BROOME STREET BLUES A WAXHAW BLOG



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In all of the years I have lived in Waxhaw this is going to be the first time I will be able to cruise just about anywhere in Waxhaw and enjoy smooth, fresh pavement. In the past it has been the Railroad Tracks that busted up the pavement, trucks sliding down 75 trying to stop at the light or generally the ongoing string of want-to-be developers clearing property along Providence Road and creating mega pot holes in the process that have torn up roads everywhere.

The new railroad crossings appear to have a very well designed and constructed solution to trains and vehicles using the same space yet. Hopefully the design will hold up to the rigors of hot and cold, steel and rubber.... along with rain, snow and drought without giving up integrity.

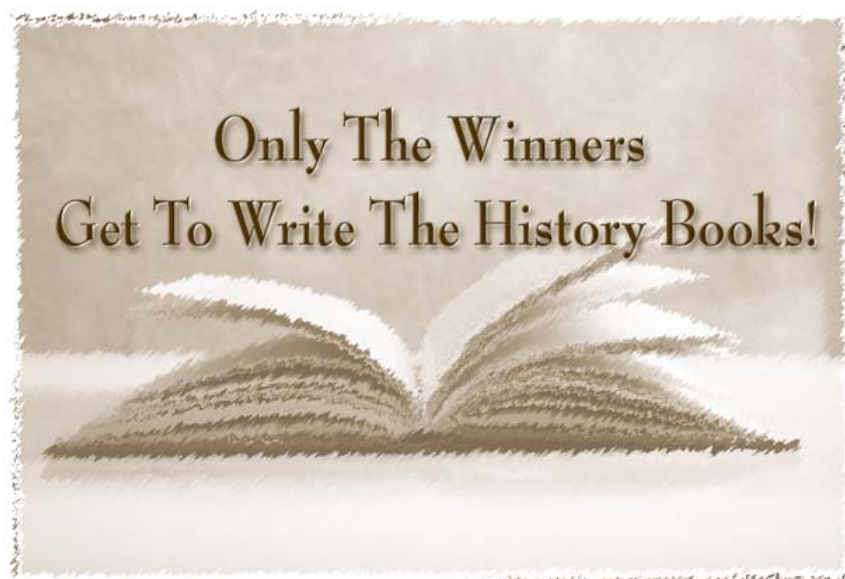
When I drove through town the other day, you could see surveyors flags all over the place. Especially around the Food Lion center. You know the place where for over a decade now, making a turn was taking your life into your own hands? It did appear that they were going to accommodate a turn lane there finally. I am not holding out hope for a light (which would be appropriate) but at least a turn lane will give a person a far better chance of getting their groceries and fast food without wearing it all over the inside of their windshield?

Yes, I am picking on the Food Lion stretch but only because ever since I first discovered Waxhaw, it is the worst, most heavily used and deserving stretch of road in need of re-alignment in the entire town. Even while forgotten developments to nowhere sprout weeds in turn-offs never used Food Lion consistently churned out fenders with benders and tempers with flair only to see giant tire busting pot holes develop on the in-town bound side of the road (and I wonder how many times they were re-filled?).

I am really looking forward to this. Its kind of like living in a new place. And with Christmas not too far "down the road", perhaps the Town should re-consider its parade plans. Do you think Santa would mind extending his trip all the way down to New Town? Just think, he could take care of quite a few of his constituents in the process, and even a good (or bad) kid or two?



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The American Economy finds itself in a rather strange no mans land these days. The average American has a hard time finding work. There are so many “illegal” immigrants working here that are “taking away jobs” from legitimate Americans. Thousands upon thousands of jobs have been shipped overseas never to come back. Just what does this mean. What are we everyday Americans to do? There is so much disinformation out there we don't know who to believe. I suggest we simply take a long look at our own history. And leave the rose colored glasses in the drawer.

This country was founded on cheap labor. From the earliest days, the “Rich” among us were landowners back in the day and they relied not on other Americans to run their sizable plantations and farms, but rather on cheap labor in the form of slaves brought in to do the menial work that was the foundation of our countries original wealth. It was the millions of men and women who were sold into slavery that our foundation was built upon. After over a hundred years of this “business model” we had our Civil War and slavery was abolished. At least in that form, no longer could the rich “own” their workers dictating how and what they did. Cheap labor did however persisted in the form of immigrants brought in to do the dirty work time and again. When the “Captains of Industry” needed to fill their factories they brought in unsuspecting immigrants from all over the globe. The Irish fresh from their famine who would do anything to make a life for themselves. Of course they weren't “slaves” in the proper definition of the word, but very cheap labor willing to do whatever was asked of them non the less. And the Railroad Barons built their cross country rail lines on the backs of the Chinese whom they imported for just that purpose. And on and on it goes. Business in America has relied on cheap and plentiful labor to do the back breaking work again and again.

And business in America? We busy ourselves pushing paper around, consuming far more than we really need, getting deeper in debt all of the time while we produce literally nothing tangible anymore. Our intellect flutters around the electronic ether while we become fatter and fatter. Now this might just seem a bit unfair and it is. The average American has for generations worked very hard to make a decent living. Building up the industrial infrastructure that won wars and put two cars in every driveway. Our scientists and doctors are the ones who built the first computers, the A Bomb and health care like none other. But now, when it came to producing these materials, well the business leaders have once again decided it is far too expensive to do it here so over seas it has gone. Computers and TVs from China. Drugs from South America and cars from Korea.

This is nothing that is going to be fixed easily. It has become a huge tidal wave washing away at our very fiber. But change can be done has to be done, and we are going to have to make changes as a society just in order to survive. In the past, and I mean for HUNDREDS of YEARS, America was so large and full of potential we were able to absorb all of the “cheap labor” that Big Business illegally imported to do its dirty work. Opportunities for all wasn't just a dream it was a reality. It might have taken a generation or two for an ethnic group to realize but it WAS always achievable. NOT SO ANYMORE!

As a country we have used up all of the vast tracts of undeveloped land. Mined all of the easily found minerals and planted every conceivable acre with industrialized efficiency. There is no room left for the American Dream. If we do dream and develop a new technology, Big Business immediately sends it overseas to be developed and manufactured. The big companies importing all of these goods from China are going to find that not only have they stolen their very market away from themselves in the US but that the “New Markets” that are in places like China don't do business the same. And guess what, they are not going to work cheap any more either.

The crux of our situation is not :the jobs, not the immigrants or even the cheap foreign labor.... It is the business model the rich and influential have been adhering to for so long is what is broken. Technology has and can solve many problems but what has to happen is we need an answer as to how do we, as a species... the global community, come to find a way to have a fair and respectable life style for all. Whoever comes up with a solution for this dilemma, this new business model that will work for all will be our salvation and they are going to be the ones to write the next chapter in our history. And if a solution isn't found? Then, not unlike Russia, I am afraid anarchy is the direction we are headed in and that isn't a history human kind is deserving of.



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A Historic Walk

is scheduled for Saturday, September 18. The approximately 1 1/2 hour walk will begin from the Methodist Church at 10 a.m. For more info see the [Towns web site](#)

Historic Guidelines

There has been an awful lot of controversy lately about the "Historical" status of Waxhaw and what that means to property owners located within the designated area. [A good explanation from the Town can be found here.](#) I believe it will answer most questions and clear the air a bit?

Autumn Treasures 2010

Autumn Treasures 2010 will be held this year on *October 9 and 10.*

The First "Grill'n & Chill'n on Main" The BBQ COOKOFF

will be held Oct 8-9, 2010 in conjunction with Autumn Treasures Oct 9-10.

Re-Paving of Providence Road

in progress at last! Most of the paving as of Thursday is being done between Grey Byrum and Wingate Road. There will be one lane traffic all day due to road improvements in the area of Alma Blvd and Burger King. The paving is expected to take about a week, and we will keep you updated here, Facebook, and Twitter. Hopefully the improvements spoken of will ease the turning lanes which are downright deadly as they stand.

Boy, by the time fall gets here we will finally be able to scoot all the way through town without a broken axle in sight. I for one am looking for a "smooth Ride through Town :-)

From the Broome Street Blues:

Curtains open at Storefront Theatre this weekend Don't forget the curtains are pulled back this weekend for the Storefront Theatre's first performance of the season, Cerulean Blues, written by the Storefront's founder Judy Simpson Cook. My question: is the Cerulean Blues anything like the Broome Street Blues? I suspect they're two totally different things.

John Anderson of the *Charlotte Observer's* Neighborhood section has the story on how the play came to be, so [check it out.](#)

Only two performances are scheduled: one on Saturday September 18th at 7.30pm and another on Sunday September 19th at 2.30pm. I imagine seating at the Museum of the Waxhaw's is pretty limited, so I'd recommend getting tickets now if you want to support the local arts.

Season tickets can now be purchased for \$40. See [here](#) for details and also how to be a supporter of The Storefront Theater via donation.

Also from the Broome Street Blues,

Maxwell's Tavern evidently is still on schedule for opening. *The "Blues:* have a copy of the supposed Menu so check it out...

According to the Enquirer-Journal;

Library talks dominate Waxhaw meeting by Sherri Phengchard
WAXHAW_The board of commissioners approved a library proposal to send to the Union County commissioners, which upset some residents at the Sept. 14 meeting.

The proposal prefers a library site close to Highways 16 and 75, provides up to \$100,000 in operating expenses, asks for a response from the Union County Commissioners by March 1, 2011. Commissioner Erin Kirkpatrick will make the presentation to the county. Read more: [The Enquirer Journal - Library talks dominate Waxhaw meeting](#)



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How it all happened - 545 people vs 300 million people.

This is about as clear and easy to understand as it can be - read it!! It's completely neutralnot anti republican nor anti-democrat.

Charlie Reese, a retired reporter for the Orlando Sentinal hit the nail directly on the head, defining clearly who must assume, in the final analysis, the responsibility for the judgements made which impact each one of us every day.

It's a short, excellent read. Worth the time. Worth remembering!

545 vs. 300,000,000

EVERY CITIZEN OF OUR USA NEEDS TO READ THIS AND CONSIDER THE WORDS THIS JOURNALIST HAS SCRIPTED IN THIS MESSAGE. READ IT AND THEN REALLY THINK ABOUT OUR CURRENT POLITICAL DEBACLE.

545 PEOPLE--By Charlie Reese

Politicians are the only people in the world who create problems and then campaign against them..

Have you ever wondered, if both the Democrats and the Republicans are against deficits, WHY do we have deficits?

Have you ever wondered, if all the politicians are against inflation and high taxes, WHY do we have inflation and high taxes?

You and I don't propose a federal budget. The president does.

You and I don't have the Constitutional authority to vote on appropriations. The House of Representatives does.

You and I don't write the tax code, Congress does.

You and I don't set fiscal policy, Congress does.

You and I don't control monetary policy, the Federal Reserve Bank does.

One hundred senators, 435 congressmen, one president, and nine Supreme Court justices equates to 545 human beings out of the 300 million are directly, legally, morally, and individually responsible for the domestic problems that plague this country..

I excluded the members of the Federal Reserve Board because that problem was created by the Congress. In 1913, Congress delegated its Constitutional duty to provide a sound currency to a federally chartered, but private, central bank.

I excluded all the special interests and lobbyists for a sound reason. They have no legal authority. They have no ability to coerce a senator, a congressman, or a president to do one cotton-picking thing. I don't care if they offer a politician \$1 million dollars in cash. The politician has the power to accept or reject it. No matter what the lobbyist promises, it is the legislator's responsibility to determine how he votes.

Those 545 human beings spend much of their energy convincing you that what they did is not their fault. They cooperate in this common con regardless of party.

What separates a politician from a normal human being is an excessive amount of gall. No normal human being would have the gall of a Speaker, who stood up and criticized the President for creating deficits..... The president can only propose a budget. He cannot force the Congress to accept it.

The Constitution, which is the supreme law of the land, gives sole responsibility to the House of Representatives for originating and approving appropriations and taxes. Who is the speaker of the House? Nancy Pelosi. She is the leader of the majority party. She and fellow House members, not the president, can approve any budget they want. If the president vetoes it, they can pass it over his veto if they agree to.

It seems inconceivable to me that a nation of 300 million can not replace 545 people who stand convicted -- by present facts --of incompetence and irresponsibility. I can't think of a single domestic problem that is not traceable directly to those 545 people. When you fully grasp the

plain truth that 545 people exercise the power of the federal government, then it must follow that what exists is what they want to exist.

If the tax code is unfair, it's because they want it unfair.

If the budget is in the red, it's because they want it in the red ..

If the Army & Marines are in IRAQ , it's because they want them in IRAQ

If they do not receive social security but are on an elite retirement plan not available to the people, it's because they want it that way.

There are no insoluble government problems.

Do not let these 545 people shift the blame to bureaucrats, whom they hire and whose jobs they can abolish; to lobbyists, whose gifts and advice they can reject; to regulators, to whom they give the power to regulate and from whom they can take this power. Above all, do not let them con you into the belief that there exists disembodied mystical forces like "the economy," "inflation," or "politics" that prevent them from doing what they take an oath to do.

Those 545 people, and they alone, are responsible.

They, and they alone, have the power..

They, and they alone, should be held accountable by the people who are their bosses.

Provided the voters have the gumption to manage their own employees...

We should vote all of them out of office and clean up their mess!

Charlie Reese is a former columnist of the Orlando Sentinel Newspaper.

What you do with this article now that you have read it..... Is up to you.
This might be funny if it weren't so darned true.

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Father of the Year

Sometimes it is nice to hear politically incorrect answers to totally

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!

Aint'



He was just a little boy,
On a week's first day.
Wandering home from Bible school,
And dawdling on the way.

He scuffed his shoes into the grass;
He even found a caterpillar.
He found a fluffy milkweed pod
And blew out all the 'filler.'

A bird's nest in a tree overhead,
So wisely placed up so high.
Was just another wonder,
That caught his eager eye.

A neighbor watched his zigzag course,
And hailed him from the lawn;
Asked him where he'd been that day
And what was going on.

'I've been to Bible School ,'
He said and turned a piece of sod.

An Idiot in Grand Canyon

This is a case of a photographer photographing another photographer.



The following pictures were taken by Hans van de Vorst from the Netherlands at the Grand Canyon, Arizona. The identity of the photographer in the photos is unknown.

I was simply stunned seeing this guy standing on this solitary rock in the Grand Canyon. The canyon's depth is 900 meters (3,000') here. The rock on the right is affixed to the edge of the canyon and perfectly safe.

Watching this guy in his rubber thong sandals, burdened with a camera and a tripod, I asked myself three questions:

1. How did he climb that rock?
2. Why not take that sunset picture from that rock on the right, which is perfectly safe?
3. How will he get back?

After the sun set behind the canyon's horizon he packed his things and prepared himself for the jump. This took about two minutes. At that point he definitely had the full attention of the crowd.

This is the point of no return. After that, he jumped in his thong sandals and only having one hand free. The canyon's depth is 900 meters (3,000 feet) here.

You can see that the adjacent rock is quite a bit higher than where he is and quite steep. He hopes to use his one free hand to grab onto the rock. Look carefully at the photographer. He is carrying a camera, a tripod and also a plastic bag all on his shoulder or in his left

eonvrye that can raed this rsaie your hnad.

**To my 'selected' strange-minded friends:
Only great minds can read this...
Weird, but interesting!**

If you can raed this, you have a sgrane mnid too

Can you raed this? Olny 55 plepoe out of 100 can.

I cdnuolt blveiee that I cluod aulacly uesdnatnrd what I was rdanieg. The phaonmneal pweor of the hmuan mnid, aoccdrnig to a rscheearch at Cmabrigde Uinervtisy, it dseno't mtaetr in what oerdr the ltteres in a word are, the olny iproamtnt tihng is that the frsrit and last ltteer be in the rghit pclae. The rset can be a taotl mses and you can still raed it whotuit a pboerlm. This is bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by istlefl, but the word as a wlohe. Azanmig huh? Yaeh and I awlyas tghuhot slpeling was ipmorantt!

When Your Hut Is On Fire

The only survivor of a shipwreck was washed up on a small, uninhabited island. He prayed feverishly for God to rescue him. Every day he scanned the horizon for help, but none seemed forthcoming.

Exhausted, he eventually managed to build a little hut out of driftwood to protect himself from the elements, and to store his few possessions.

One day, after scavenging for food, he arrived home to find his little hut in flames, with smoke rolling up to the

insensitive questions.

A man boarded a plane with six kids.

After they got settled in their seats a woman sitting across the aisle from him leaned over to him and asked, "Are all of those kids yours?"

He replied, "No Ma'am, I work for a condom company.

These are customer complaints."

DAMN, I WISH I COULD THINK THAT QUICKLY!



He picked up a wiggly worm replying, 'I've learned a lot about God.'

'M'm, very fine way,' the neighbor said, 'for a boy to spend his time.' 'If you'll tell me where God is, I'll give you a brand new dime.'

Quick as a flash the answer came! Nor were his accents faint. 'I'll give you a dollar, Mister, If you can tell me where God ain't.'

hand. He lands low on his flip flops both his right hand and right foot slip away...

And at that moment I take this shot:

He pushes his body tight against the rock waits for a few seconds, throws his stuff on top of the rock, then climbs up and walks away. (Presumably to a bathroom to change his shorts!)

sky. He felt the worst had happened, and everything was lost. He was stunned with disbelief, grief, and anger. He cried out, "God! How could you do this to me?"

Early the next day, he was awakened by the sound of a ship approaching the island! It had come to rescue him! "How did you know I was here?" asked the weary man of his rescuers. "We saw your smoke signal," they replied.

The Moral of This Story: It's easy to get discouraged when things are going bad, but we shouldn't lose heart, because God is at work in our lives, even in the midst of our pain and suffering. Remember that the next time your little hut seems to be burning to the ground. It just may be a smoke signal that summons the Grace of God..

Lawyers

A lawyer boarded an airplane in New Orleans with a box of frozen crabs and asked a blond stewardess to take care of them for him.

She took the box and promised to put it in the crew's refrigerator. He advised her that he was holding her personally responsible for them staying frozen, mentioning in a very haughty manner that he was a lawyer, and proceeded to rant at her about what would happen if she let them thaw out.

Needless to say, she was annoyed by his behavior. Shortly before landing in New York, she used the intercom to announce to the entire cabin, "Would the lawyer who gave me the crabs, in New Orleans, please raise your hand."

Not one hand went up so she took them home and ate them.

Two lessons here:

1. Lawyers aren't as smart as they think they are.
2. Blonds aren't as dumb as most folk think.

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