

## Local Politics Matter

# People Moving Out

## People Moving In

I understand how a stable community can fall prey to the nonsense and nuisance of urban life. I have been a resident of my current community for over 30 years. It was and by some estimations still is a very nice homeowner's neighborhood. As the years come and go, a series of incidents have knocked us right into the ugliness of urban living. The neighborhood children have grown up, and now they are being influenced by new and younger residents that have different ideas of community living. Our boys and some girls find this different life style exciting and fun. They don't realize that they are on the pathway of ruining their lives.

A family relocated from another neighborhood to our close-knit community. They use marijuana and other drugs for recre-

ational purposes on a daily basis, and they think this is normal behavior. It's their way of life. I get up and have coffee and read the news on my tablet. They get up and smoke. They don't do this in the privacy of their home, they disrupt the peace. They act out in the open and expect us the old timers to accept this behavior. Most of the residents who live here just close their doors and stay inside. I find that hard to do, I love it outside. My longtime neighbor's children have joined in with the newcomers, and now I don't know my neighborhood anymore. Violence, profanity, stealing, and an unsafe environment has disrupted this community. We call law enforcement, they tell us it's a waste of their time to come out for what they call nuisance calls. You know calls like



marijuana, fighting, loud music, profanity and threats. Well excuse me, isn't that what law enforcement is supposed to do? They should help us when we can't help ourselves. I was and am still shocked at their response. One officer told me to think about moving, the neighborhood is changing for the worse. Yep, that's their answer "move". Now I am a living witness of how a great community can fall prey to urban madness and destruction. If we could stop it before it starts, we

could accomplish something. I wish we had more people living on my block like me. Even the few male homeowners, never, ever challenge the madness. I often wonder why the men of our community don't step up. How can they walk on by and just get in the car? People moving out, the wrong people moving in.

[Share Your Comments](#)

[Return to LPM](#)