

The Voice of Maybee

Village of Maybee

issue 122

www.maybeevillage.com

P.O. Box 36 734-587-2900 fax 734-587-6534 December 2009

Council Corner

At the village council meeting Wednesday night the budget for the 2010 year was approved and all of the standing committees for the village were appointed. For anyone who has had trouble trying to find a place to park for kids T ball there is good news. The Maybee Farmers Inc. have agreed to lease a portion of their land next to the park for overflow parking. The cost will be \$1.00 a year and be guaranteed for at least five years. Other items that were discussed were security cameras, and the much needed repairs to Maybee Scofield road which will happen in the Spring.

The Library Table

734-587-3680

Open Gaming

December 18th, 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM & 19th, 9:00 AM - 2:00 PM

Maybee Branch Library 9060 Raisin St. Maybee, Mi 48159 734-587-3680

Contact Kelli Strimbel .

Do you have Game? Bring it! Maybee library will have Nintendo Wii's, Guitar Hero 3, DDR, and much more. Check it out, it's free!

Stitch by stitch

December 21 2009 and January 4, 2010 Time 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM

Needle crafters come and join the fun while we Stitch By Stitch the evening away. Having trouble with a project, starting a new project and need a little help? Deborah Rose will be glad to lend a helping hand and get you going. Working on a project bring it along and join us for an evening of conversation and exchange of ideas. . For more information contact the Maybee Library during regular hours.

Library will be closed December 24,25,26,31 January 1,2

Big change for the Village is 2010

With the ever increasing cost of mailings and the new requirements on how the village paper has to be sent out, the village has stepped into the 21st century. January will be the last printed issue of the Voice of Maybee. After January the newsletter will be sent out via e-mail. The Village of Maybee now has a web site www.maybeevillage.com . It is a work in progress. You may already sign up with your e-mail address and each month you will automatically receive the latest edition of the newsletter.

Also on the web site will be a listing of businesses in the Maybee area and by “clicking on to the business name” you will bring up their website if they have one. We will have a listing of village ordinances that you will be able to look at and print if you desire. If you are in need of a building permit you will be able to print one out at home and mail it to the building inspector. If you need applications for property splits, zoning changes, variances or other information you will have it at your fingertips.

For people who do not have access to a computer, the Maybee Library has them available for your use. They will also have a number of printed copies of the village newsletter available . The good news is that if you move out of the area or know of other people that would like to know what is going on in Maybee, it is as simple as signing up and it is free to everyone.

Let us know what you think of the new website and don't forget to ***sign up***.

Santa Claus came to town

Once again nearly 100 kids stopped what they were doing and made the trip to the old town hall to visit with santa. Santa arrived this year on the brand new l.m.r. fire truck. The weather even cooperated while the event was going on with a little blowing and low temperatures but not like other years when it rained. For all the people who helped make it a wonderful evening, the village thanks you.

Downtown maybee day?

Believe it or not it is not too early to start planning for the annual event. The Maybee Day committee, headed by Tracy Francis, is looking for more people to help out with the event. The committee has many new ideas to make the event even better but can always use more input on what the adults and kids would like to see at the event. If you would like to be part of this event call Tracy @ 734-244-6468 or e-mail at tracyfrancis@bmfwelding.com. This event has been going on for over three decades now and with your help it could go on for another three. Crafters and vendors may also contact Tracy for space.

When I was a Kid growing up in Maybee.....by Marjorie Van Auker

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, I lived in a house without a fireplace....which for 364 days of the year, posed no problem for me. However, when Christmas Eve rolled around, that was a different story! I was filled with worry and apprehension that Santa would pass me by or, Horror of Horrors, end up in my furnace! After some deliberation with my parents, it was decided that my best bet would be to hang my Christmas stocking on the inside door knob of the front door....Santa would use his all-purpose, universal key for all those houses lacking fireplaces and all would be well. And, by Golly, that worked. The door knob held my little red stocking, trimmed with lamb's wool around the top with "Margie" scrawled across its middle, for all the years it needed to be filled. I still have that stocking, faded to pink, after all these years, but I look at it every Christmas and remember those Christmas eves so filled with excited anticipation and my race to the front door to see what goodies it held on Christmas morning.

It's interesting what memories of Christmases past surface when we start preparing for the latest holiday season.. Sometimes the smallest of memories becomes the focal point of the present. Christmas of 2009 at my house this year focuses on the Christmas tree. We always make room for a full-size, seven foot, fresh-cut blue spruce (usually with a flat-side....a "rescued Charlie Brown tree") from my dad's old farm and give it a happy Christmas. However, *this* year, a playpen, a chest full of little boy baby clothes and a "Jungle-Sounds Baby Bouncer" have taken dominance over the annual Christmas tree space at the end of the living room! (Not to mention the fact that "Little Rob", now 13 months old and walking... with more busy inquisitive hands than an octopus...would not have left hanging a tree ornament nor a gift unopened prematurely.) Thus we now have a lovely tabletop tree just out-of-reach of little bitty fingers.

The purchase of the table-top tree took me back many Christmases ago to my Grandma Rupp's little farm house on Stewart Road. Living in a little house with a little living room requires...a little tree. That tree was the object of fascination for me. It had so many interesting things on it that we didn't have on our tree at home. There were birds with real feathers, little metal candle holders that pinched onto the branches and held real candles (never lit though), lots of shiny metallic strings of beads, colorful foil ornaments and, best of all, bubble lights! When my grandmother passed away many years ago, I was fortunate enough to get some of those special ornaments which included a couple things that actually hung on my dad's first Christmas tree...making them now only four years short of being a century old. So naturally the first idea that came to me when decorating my little tree was to *recreate* Grandma's tree. And I have...the bubble lights and beads are reproductions, but everything else is authentic. My "substitute tree" has become very special indeed.

I think probably every kid at some point growing up...*peeks* at their gifts. I know I did one year. And that was the only time I did it, too. I learned it's no fun to spoil your own anticipation and it's harder to feign surprise when you already know what's in the box. I peeked the year I got a little red plastic doctor's bag filled with all the plastic versions of stethoscope, thermometer, etc. I played with that toy for years and it served as a reminder to curb my curiosity, be patient ...*and wait!*

When I was a kid, wrapping paper *occasionally* came on a roll but more often, came folded up in squares and covered in cellophane. One Christmas, Mom wrapped my gifts in paper that featured one large picture in the center which was meant to be placed on the top of the gift. One sheet had a basket of Scottie dogs, another, a basket of cocker spaniel puppies and the third, a basket of fluffy kittens... all three sets of animals were decked out in holiday ribbons and bows. I was so fond of that paper that I painstakingly removed the tape ever-so-carefully so she could use it again the next year! This went on for years...somewhere under the tree would be at least one gift wrapped in that old paper! Eventually, it wore out but the memory lingers. Then there were a couple childhood gifts I remember fondly. That previously mentioned doctor's kit was one of my favorite toys ever...and another favorite gift was a little cowgirl outfit that was hand-made by Garnet (Susie) Liedel. It was black, brown and white flannel. I wore it with a brown cowboy hat and a holster holding my cap pistol. In my mind, when I wore that outfit, I was Annie Oakley or Dale Evans riding at full gallop across the prairie. How I loved that outfit!

Christmas was a great time when I was little. Things have changed a whole lot since then but all is still good because the past is always in the present thanks to our memories. (Although...I *would* like to turn on TV tonight and watch the Perry Como Christmas Special...or perhaps Andy Williams...and then, New Year's Eve with Guy Lombardo...) But instead, I'm going to dig out my old Christmas stocking and hang it on the inside door knob of my front door and just see if Santa remembers...when I was a kid...growing up in Maybee.

Merry Christmas, Maybee !!