

The Voice of Maybee

Village of Maybee

issue 135

www.maybeevillage.com

P.O. Box 36 734-587-2900 fax 734-587-6534 March 2011

Council Corner

The village council discussed the problems with the roads in Maybee and the measures needed to correct the situation. Also passed was a resolution to pay off the last of the water bond obligations to the county. This is five years ahead of schedule. The question of the sewer operation was discussed and there is no increase needed at this time to maintain the system. The paperwork needed for the downtown streetscape is on schedule and work will probably start in late summer.

The Library Table

734-587-3680

Preschool Storytime

Mondays @ 6:30 PM - 7:30 PM & Fridays @ 10:30 - 11:30

Preschool Storytime is intended for kids ages 3 years to 5 years. This program offers stories, songs, movement activities, art experiences, and fun each week.

Pizza and Pages-- Maybee Branch Library

Event Type: Book Clubs **Age Group(s):** Teen **Date:** 3/18/2011

Start Time: 6:00 PM **End Time:** 7:00 PM

Description: Bring the book you are reading, talk about it, eat some pizza and then talk some more! Ages 13 and up! **Library:** Maybee Branch Library Pizza and Pages--Maybee Branch Library

Lego Building!--Maybee Branch Library

Event Type: General **Age Group(s):** All Ages **Date:** 3/19/2011

Start Time: 11:00 AM **End Time:** 12:30 PM

Description: Let your imagination run wild! Legos will be provided. **Library:** Maybee Branch

Family Movie Night--Alpha and Omega--Maybee Branch Library

Event Type: Movies **Age Group(s):** Family **Date:** 4/7/2011

Start Time: 6:30 PM **End Time:** 8:00 PM

Description: When the kingdom's most wanted – and most charming- bandit Flynn Rider hides out in a mysterious tower, he's taken hostage by Rapunzel, a beautiful and feisty tower-bound teen with 70 feet of magical, golden hair. Flynn's curious captor, who's looking for her ticket out of the tower where she's been locked away for years, strikes a deal with the handsome thief and the unlikely duo sets off on an action-packed escapade, complete with a super-cop horse, an over-protective chameleon and a gruff gang of pub thugs. Please feel free to bring movie time snacks to enjoy during the film!

Spring Garden Tea!--Maybe Branch Library

Event Type: General Age Group(s): Children

Date: 4/7/2011 **Start Time:** 6:00 PM **End Time:** 7:00 PM

Description: Girls put on your pretty dresses and boys get out your bow ties to join us for tea in the library garden. There will be tasty tea to sip on and a fun garden craft!

The Maybee Day committee will be meeting this week to finalize the plans for this years event. Under the leadership of Mark Drouliard and Larry Richardson, the event should be bigger and better than before. Remember that this year it will be on May 21 with activities on Friday the 20th also. A full list of events will be in next months Voice.

26th Annual Spaghetti Dinner

St. Paul Lutheran Church parish hall

Saturday, March 19th from 5pm to 7pm

**All you can eat spaghetti, salad bar,
dessert, hot bread, beverage**

All for \$6.00. children 5 to 12 \$3.00 (younger free)

Salad bar & dessert option \$4.00

**Take outs are available
public invited, tickets at the door**

The Village of Maybee web site is being updated to be more user friendly. Check out maybevillage.com and let us know what you think. If you have a problem using it call the village hall at 734-587-2900

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee in the 1950's and '60's...smack in the middle of the 20th century...airplanes were a common sight overhead. They had become a firmly established form of travel. Newer, faster, larger planes were being developed all the time and my Weekly Reader had run the really big news that the USA had entered the space race to the moon with its announcement of the first seven astronauts. I had never known a time when air travel didn't exist. This was not the case with my dad, Carl Rupp.

Dad was born in 1913, when the century was new. He had often told me the story of his first encounter seeing an airplane. He was very little, playing out in the barnyard of the farm where he grew up on Blue Bush Road (where J and K Mechanical is now located) when a small single engine, roaring loudly, flew overhead. He was terrified! He ran shouting into the house to warn my grandmother of the huge bird flying overhead making terrible noise. Grandma explained what it was and that he had nothing to fear...and I believe it was at that moment that my dad's fascination with flight began.

When I was growing up, one of our family Sunday afternoon past-times was a drive over to Metropolitan Airport where Dad would park the car off the road, outside the fence, *at the end of the runway*, so the huge planes would take off directly over our heads. It was deafening! BUT... at the same time... exhilarating! Those were the days when you could actually get close to the airport and do such a crazy thing. No fear of terrorist plots or devastating crashes had tainted the thrill of viewing these monstrously powerful machines or of experiencing the amazement of how they could ever get off the ground and stay in the sky. Dad loved it and so did I!

As the space program developed, so did Dad's intrigue with that, too. When the Soviet Union sent up the Sputnik (the first Earth-orbiting satellite) in 1957, Dad woke me at 2 AM one night to go out to the backyard to watch it as it passed overhead...a tiny, fast-moving light zipping across the night sky. And when the USA launched all the first rockets...unmanned and then manned...we "were there" in front of the TV, counting down with the men at the controls at Cape Canaveral (now named Kennedy Space Center). Dad even bought a small portable TV set for the gas station...NOT so we could watch soap operas or the news during the day... but so we would never miss a lift-off!

By the time Dad passed away in 1992, toward the end of the century into which he was born, he had witnessed a full spectrum of air travel. That frightened little boy from the early 1900's went on to ride in helicopters, cruise aloft in the Goodyear blimp, fly to Hawaii in a 747, take a plane trip to Baffin Island in the Arctic Circle, tour the island overnight and return home in time for dinner the next day, fly to Florida in two hours...AND... watch man take his first steps on the moon. Pretty incredible, I'd say.

Dad taught me not to be afraid of flying and I still love to do it whenever I have a chance. When the plane is accelerating down the runway and I feel the power beneath it lifting this amazing machine off the ground, I always remember a poem from one of my grade school English books that began..."*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth...*and it ends with..."*and put out my hand, and touched the face of God.*" That poem, called High Flight, was penned by John G. Magee, Jr. in 1941. It has been one of my favorites and makes me think of Dad and his life-long fascination with flight. I am so glad he had so many chances in his life-time "to slip the surly bonds of Earth...and touch the face of God." And I'm so glad he shared so many of his experiences *with me*...when I was a kid growing up in Maybee.

