

# The Village of Maybee

Village of Maybee P.O. Box 36

issue 137 [www.maybeevillage.com](http://www.maybeevillage.com)

734-587-2900 fax 734-587-6534 May 2011

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## Council Corner

The village council adopted the new zoning ordinance for the Village of Maybee at the last meeting. This was the revised ordinance submitted by the Maybee planning commission after months of meetings and a public hearing. It will be posted on the village website as soon as possible. Also passed was a resolution to refund the balance in the water assessment district after paying off the bonds 5 years earlier than scheduled. The downtown Maybee streetscape and road resurfacing will be going out for bid the first part of June and could start as soon as 30 days from the bid opening.

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## The Library Table

**734-587-3680**

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### Pizza and Pages-- Maybee Branch Library

**Event Type:** Book Clubs **Age Group(s):** Teen **Date:** 5/17/2011

**Start Time:** 4:30 PM **End Time:** 5:30 PM

Bring the book you are reading, talk about it, eat some pizza and then talk some more!  
Ages 13 and up!

### Friends of the Maybee Branch Library Book Sale

**Age Group(s):** All Ages **Date:** 5/21/2011 **Start Time:** 9:00 AM **End Time:** 5:00 PM  
Come on in for our annual book sale during the Maybee Day festival. We have a variety of books to choose from so stop in and have a peek.

## Village Elections in September

**Petitions must be signed and turned in for the village elections by the middle of June. Offices are**

**Village President, two year term - Village Clerk, two year term - Village Treasurer two year term**

**Council Members, three openings - each a four year term.**

**Council meetings are the second Wednesday of each month and elected officials are expected to attend and vote on the affairs of the village. For**

**more information on running for office contact Theresa Gross, Village Clerk, at 587-2900**

# Village website

## [maybevillage.com](http://maybevillage.com)

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## Downtown Maybee Day 2011

Saturday, May 21

9:00 am till 5:00 pm

- 9:00 official start - kids games open, crafters and food available.
- 10:00 parade starts at St. Joseph church South to Bluebush road, East to Main street, North to Mill street, West to Raisin street, then South to parade end at Bluebush.
- 10:00 on stage - Ian Darling
- 10:30 horse and wagon rides begin
- 11:00 on stage - Benny and the Bricks  
Pie auction at Barkers  
Dog demonstrations by Post Office
- 12:00 jaws of life demonstration
- 12:30 on stage - Floral City Harmonizers  
Free ball - dog demonstration
- 1:00 on stage - Broken (till 5:00 pm)
- 1:30 water ball contest - Fire Departments
- 2:00 baby contest winner announced

### Grassy area next to Post Office on Mill Street

Petting zoo and 4-h, fire department demonstrations and contest, dog demonstrations, horse rides and start of carriage rides

### Behind Library and Citizens Bank

Food vendors, Crafters, Kids games, Book sale in Library

### Center Street

Car Show, Tractor Show

### Barkers Auction house

## Pie auction, flea market, Entertainment stage outside

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, most ladies and girls wore bonnets and corsages at Easter. This came to my mind on this recent Easter Sunday past when I noted no hats and only one corsage at our beautiful Easter morning church service. That used to be SUCH a tradition. It was a time of happy excitement when ladies shopped for the perfect hat and anticipated the lovely scent of the pastel corsage. That started me thinking about other things we rarely see anymore.

How about shopping for that hat or the new Easter outfit? Remember when an actual clerk would assist you, one-on-one, and bring several selections in your size to the fitting room to be tried on. Then wrapping your purchase in tissue paper and putting it in a *box*??

My grandmother always wore a hairnet. NOT THAT I WANT TO WEAR ONE! (They weren't THAT attractive!) But silver-haired grandmothers, who had their hair 'fixed', would frequently wear them to keep their curls in place. Or how about setting your hair in pin curls with Bobbi-pins? It was a pretty standard way to get curly hair when I was in high school... until those 'bristly' brush rollers came on the scene. Then I managed to overcome their discomfort and sleep on a head full of them every night.

When was the last time you watched a lady sprinkle clothes with a pop bottle filled with water and topped with a sprinkler cap that fit into the bottle like a cork? This was a task assigned to me by my mother which I loved. The clothes were fresh from the outside clothesline and needed 'dampening' before being rolled up and stuffed into a large plastic bag to retain the moistness until it was time to press them with a steam iron. How I loved watching ...and listening...and smelling this process on my mother's ironing day. A burst of steam would rise up with a hiss when hot iron met damp sheets, or shirts, etc. and send up such a clean smell. It was exciting and, somehow even hypnotizing, to a little girl watching nearby. And speaking of laundry day...how about the wooden clothes pins and the clothes pin basket? Clothes pins weren't JUST for securing clothes to the line...they were a staple of birthday party games! I got to be pretty good at kneeling on a chair and seeing how many I could drop into the mouth of a *glass milk bottle!!!* An achievement worthy of many a prize...

My dad used to buy large bags of animal food such as rabbit pellets or chicken feed at the mill for our animals. The feed would come in cloth bags made of pretty calico material. Mom would then wash and recycle this yardage into play clothes for me or a cobbler apron for her or perhaps even a simple table cloth for the kitchen table or little curtains for the laundry room. That was a 'green' idea even then! No waste.

Trains nowadays seemed 'unfinished' because seldom do you see a caboose at the end anymore. My Uncle Wayne Rupp (younger brother to my dad, Carl Rupp) and my granddad both worked for the DTI Railroad when I was little. I remember believing that

the main purpose of a caboose was for the engineer and the crew to eat their lunch in everyday. It actually served as the office to the conductor and as “home base” for the train crew and railroad workers. It seems to me that it’s still too important to leave off the end of a train. Besides, it was always fun for kids to wave at the engineer at the front of the train and then whoever was looking out the caboose window at the end of it.

Sometimes it’s not a ‘thing’ that we no longer observe, but an ‘art form’...such as whistling. My dad was a whistler. He really DID whistle while he worked in our Mobil station. As Cook Liedel (our former local undertaker) once recalled from his own youth growing up in Maybee... “Carl always whistled the same tune, “Old Susannah”, all day long!” Although, sometimes, I remember, he did just make up his own tunes as he went along. I never heard my dad sing, only whistle, but he was good at it and always ‘in tune’.

Little things disappear without being too readily noticed right away. When is the last time you dropped a sugar cube in a cup of tea or coffee? Or needed a bottle opener to open a bottle of pop? Or bought a nice sized candy bar for a nickel, or *really* splurged on a

L A R G E D I M E –S I Z E D bar? Yes, things change, allegedly, for the better, to make our lives more convenient and chores less time-consuming, but I like to think that some of these vanishing pieces of Americana were pretty neat things to enjoy, when I was a kid...growing up in Maybee.