

The Village of Maybee

Village of Maybee

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www.maybeevillage.com

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

Council Corner

The village council reviewed the bids for the resurfacing of Bluebush and Raisin and awarded the project to Cadillac Asphalt. The first two road reconstructions in the village were completed by the same company and the council was pleased with their work then. The bids for the rest of the downtown streetscape will be handled by the State on July 2nd because it is being funded by the grant that the Village received. Maybee Day was a great success and when the final figures are tabulated the amount generated will be well over \$2,000. Excellent job by Larry Richardson, Mark Drouliard and the rest of the committee. Also a big thank you to Dick Biccum and Mary Siders for their help in manning the booths. I am sure that they would like a few new volunteers for next years event. Some of the committee members are getting old and wearing out (Len and I being two of them). The village website is making progress to make things easier for everyone to use. It is maybevillage.com . For all the new zoning ordinances go to city hall and the dropdown for ordinance will be there. Click on that and go to table of contents. Find what category that you want and go to that chapter. They are all in PDF format so you can print them out at home. If you need a building permit, they can be downloaded also under permits. If you have any problem with the website call the village office and leave a message about the problem.

This year the flowers in town were purchased from Banas Hardware. They sure look good.

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

Car Cruise Night

Tonight at Pit Stop Pizza

Starting at 6:00 pm

50s & 60s D.J. - 50/50 drawing

(Lets hope that the weather co-operates)

The Library Table

734-587-3680

One World, Many Stories! Summer Reading Program--Maybe Branch Library Event

Type: General Age Group(s): Children

Date: 6/16/2011, 6/23/2011, 6/30/2011, 7/7/2011, 7/14/2011, 7/21/2011

Start Time: 10:00 AM

End Time: 11:00 AM

Description:

Travel around the world with us during this six week program! Join us for fun new adventures, from six different continents!

Week One! Andale! Everyone head south of the border to Mexico!

Week Two! Pack your bags! We're headed to Antarctica!

Week Three! We're on our way to Asia!

Week Four! Set sail for Europe!

Week Five! Travel with us to Africa!

Week Six! You're won a fabulous trip to Australia!

Contact Number: 734-587-3680

Status: Openings (81)

Preschool Storytime--Maybe Branch Library

Event Type: Storytimes & Playgroups **Age Group(s):** Children

Date: 6/17/2011 **Start Time:** 10:00 AM **End Time:** 11:00 AM

Description:

Preschool storytimes increase the crucial language skills that help children get ready for school. They also promote listening skills and prepare them for social situations. Fun and engaging activities advance children's motor skills while creative art projects help develop color and shape recognition.

Status: Openings (30)

Open Gaming

Event Type: Gaming **Age Group(s):** All Ages

Date: 6/18/2011 **Start Time:** 9:00 AM **End Time:** 2:00 PM

Description:

Got game? Bring it! Have playing the Wii, DDR, Mario Kart on the Game Cubes or Guitar Hero

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, the scent of the lilacs in full bloom and the appearance of a million box elder bugs glued to the brick walls of the old school house as they basked in the warm sun, meant one thing... the school days were counting down 'to the last bell'. For us kids at Maybee Public, the end of the school year came *before* Memorial Day, somewhere around May 23rd or 24th or 25th.

May was a month of 'endings' and always more relaxed than the previous months. From the time the furnace had first clicked on in the fall and gave off that 'first blast of heat smell' until the windows were urged open with force to let in the fresh air of spring, a lot had taken place in our little red school house at Joseph and Short. Those brand new text books, purchased from Helzer's General Store, had been opened with fear and trepidation as we started our new grades. Dozens of new unsharpened pencils had been purchased and blocks of tan erasers had been lined up on the pencil ledges inside all of our desks awaiting their fates. But now, at the end of the school year, those books were bookmarked at the last couple chapters of the text, the pencils were worn down to the nubs and the erasers had crumbled away into non-existence months earlier.

All the holidays had passed with the appropriate corresponding bulletin board decorations put up and taken down. The Halloween party costume competition, the re-enactment of the first Thanksgiving feast, the gift exchange at Christmas, the Valentine's Day letter boxes, and the Easter play....all were happy memories. We'd created all the handmade gifts any parent could ever want out of plaster of Paris, bars of Ivory soap, rocks and butter tubs. Dioramas of prehistoric life or scenes from history had depleted our homes of empty shoe boxes. The tension of the weekly spelling bee, which pitted the best spellers of the school against one another, had ended. (The Monroe Evening News published a list of 30 words weekly for all the schools in the county to use, then, in April, they sponsored the county bee, held annually in Cantrick auditorium, where the county champion was determined from amongst the finalists from all the schools.) I was lucky enough to take part in two of these bees and, in 1960, I was blessed with the honor of winning it. It's a thrill I will never forget. I still have my gold medal and my very much worn Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, which was also a prize. I used that dictionary all through high school and college and I am still using it now!

The year's end was more relaxing for the teachers, too. They had accomplished a huge task during the academic year. Can you imagine keeping a room full of different grades and ages ...kindergarten through third in the Little Room and fourth through eighth in the Big Room...ALL busily engaged in their school work at the same time. Getting through ALL the various texts at the different levels and maintaining discipline while doing it?? As the goals were accomplished in the classrooms, the teachers occasionally allowed the recesses to go a bit longer...so that the ballgame could be finished or the hop scotch, rope jumping contests and marble shooting matches could be resolved. (EVERYONE had a box of marbles in their desk in the spring.) Students helped with classroom tasks, too, and it was fun. We cleaned out our desks and the teacher inspected...we washed blackboards and clapped erasers against the outside walls of the school house. And occasionally, someone would be chosen to ring the bell for end of recess or lunchtime. Unfortunately, someone would pull with too much gusto and would 'turn the bell over' which means it remained 'dinger up and NOT dinger down'. The custodian would then have to climb the ladder and give the old bell the nudge it needed to send it all the way over. This was considered an embarrassment

if it happened to you!

Yes, students and teachers alike were enjoying the anticipation of the impending months of freedom. It was a great part of the school year. We packed a lot of academics AND fun into those nine months. But now the summer loomed and we were ready. Oh, and as for those box elder bugs mentioned at the beginning of my tale...we kids NEVER considered them nuisances. They were part of our school family! We gave some of 'the lucky ones' names and set them up in posh living quarters inside our desks. Mine lived in a match box filled with grass. And should any of them crawl out and decide to fly away, well, there was *always* a fresh supply just outside the school house doors! And that's the way it was at Maybee Public ...at the end of the school year...when I was a kid growing up in Maybee.