

# The Voice of Maybee

Village of Maybee      issue 146      [www.maybeevillage.com](http://www.maybeevillage.com)

P.O. Box 36    734-587-2900    fax 734-587-6534    March 2012

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## Council Corner

Last night council members approved the 2012 budget for the LMR Fire Dept. Also accepted was the audit report for the Village of Maybee covering the last two years. Road repairs were discussed and a decision on the time frame for repairs will be decided next month. Ideas for making the Village of Maybee a beautiful place to live are always welcome. Send ideas to [villageofmaybe@yahoo.com](mailto:villageofmaybe@yahoo.com) .

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## The Library Table    734-587-3680

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Preschool Storytime--Maybe Branch Library

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

**Mondays- Start Time:** 6:30 PM **End Time:** 7:30 PM

**Fridays- Start Time:** 10:00 AM **End Time:** 11:00 AM

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## Treat of the Month

**Event Type:** Arts & Crafts **Age Group(s):** All Ages

**Date:** 3/27/2012 **Start Time:** 5:00 PM **End Time:** 6:00 PM

It's time to put two great things together, food and crafting! Join us for some creative food crafting! Amaze your family and friends with these fun and easy food projects! This class is for ages 8-13 years please. Class size will be limited so please register!

- Attendee must be between the ages of 8 Years and 13 Years old.
  - Attendee **MUST** give 24 hour cancellation notice to allow others on the waiting list to attend.
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## Family Movie Night-Maybe Branch Library

**Age Group(s):** All Ages **Date:** 3/30/2012 **Start Time:** 6:30 PM **End Time:** 8:00 PM

### Description:

THE MUPPETS! On vacation in Los Angeles, Walter, the world's biggest Muppet fan, and his friends Gary and Mary from Smalltown, USA, discover the nefarious plan of oilman Tex Richman to raze the Muppet Theater and drill for the oil recently discovered beneath the Muppets' former stomping grounds. To stage The Greatest Muppet Telethon Ever and raise the \$10-million needed to save the theater, Walter, Mary and Gary help Kermit the Frog reunite the Muppets, who have all gone their separate ways. Please feel free to bring movie time snacks to enjoy during the film.      Rated:PG Run Time: 98 minutes

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## BOOK DONATIONS NEEDED

The Maybee Branch Library needs gently used books in good condition for the Downtown Maybee Day Book Sale.

(No magazines, encyclopedia or damaged books)

**The third part of the Maybee Trifecta is coming soon.**

(Downtown Maybee Day - St. Joseph Festival - St. Paul Spaghetti Dinner)

Saturday the 24th is St Paul Lutheran Church's 27th annual Spaghetti Dinner. All-you-can-eat spaghetti with Chef Robert's famous sauce, garden-fresh salad bar with everything imaginable, warm garlic bread, homemade dessert, and hot or cold beverage.....all for \$7 (adult) or \$5 for children 5 through 12. Little ones under 5 years eat free. There is also a salad bar/dessert option for \$6, and take-outs are available. Dinners will be served from 5 to 7 PM.

For more information, contact Marge VanAuker at 587-7035.



**London-Maybee-Raisinville  
FIRE DEPARTMENT**

L.M.R. Fire Department is accepting applications for paid on call Firefighters.

All applicants must pass a pre-employment physical and Drug screen. For further information or to obtain an application please contact Chief Rick Smith at 734-915-7509.

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**DOWNTOWN  
MAYBEE  
DAY**

This year the festival will be Saturday, May 19

Information and crafter applications will be on the village website by the first of March. Anyone interested in helping out please contact the village office.

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee back in the 1950's and '60's, Easter week had a different 'feel'. There was the usual bustle happening in all households, of course. Mothers were shopping for new Easter outfits for the kids and helping the Easter Bunny by laying away goodies for the baskets. Plus there was the big Easter family dinner that required extra grocery shopping and cooking special things in larger quantities for company.

But the community observed the long Easter weekend with a different attitude. Leading up to Easter, the churches in town all had had their special Lenten services starting with Ash Wednesday. (This they still do.) But on Good Friday, at noon, EVERYTHING stopped. School dismissed and businesses closed. One went to church from 1pm. until 3pm., and those who didn't attend, at least, remained at home in reverence to the significance of the day and to those who did. Town was still. No traffic...no one on the streets. After 3pm., the bustle of life resumed. As for Easter Sunday, businesses posted signs that they would be closed. It was just understood by the buying public to get what you needed ahead of time or be out-of-luck. No questions asked and no one surprised or dismayed. Far different from today's business world where stores proudly announce they "Will be open for your shopping convenience" ... some, 24 hours non-stop...requiring a staff of employees to forfeit THEIR church and family time for the sake of others. I must admit, I preferred the Easters of my childhood.

I remember the anticipation of the kids at Maybee Public School for this special week that also seemed to herald the arrival of spring. The teachers in the Little Room and the Big Room decided one year to have an Easter Parade during our annual party. Everyone was to make a hat or bonnet and parade them before judges to win prizes. Wow! RIGHT down this little girl's alley! I *knew immediately* what my hat was going to look like and started to gather up my 'supplies'. Fueled, no doubt, by hours of watching black and white Saturday afternoon movies where the glamorous ladies in New York City or Hollywood wore HUGE beautiful hats, I *just knew* I could duplicate the same look from cardboard and crepe paper! From a large piece of cardboard, (the heavy duty kind that encase large appliances) I cut a very large circle. And then in the middle, I cut a hole for my head. It was to be a 'picture hat' to be worn coquettishly at an angle on my head. This wasn't an easy task! Using regular scissors was hard on the hands, but that's what I had. No way was anyone going to put a box cutter in my hand! Somehow I managed and then it was time to cover it. I trotted up to Helzer's General Store where I bought two rolls of *navy blue crepe paper*. Then I started the tedious time-consuming task of going in and out of the center hole as I wrapped the very vast brim. After sticking down all the ends and not-quite-so-perfect overlaps with oodles of Scotch Tape, I added bows of pink crepe paper. It was *g o r g e o u s!* Definitely prize worthy. At least in my mind's eye, it was. I did not anticipate one small side effect from this project ... navy blue fingers...which I sported for several days until enough baths and hand washing finally dimmed the hue. Easter Parade day came and I wore my hat to school. Another oversight...it didn't fit through the door and had to be tipped sideways. It also wasn't very comfortable and its size made it quite unwieldy. But I pretended that I wore things like this all the time and I, indeed, was as glamorous as the stars of the silver screen. My hat did NOT win a prize. (A gross error in judgment, I felt.) But I survived the disappointment and wore my creation proudly as I walked home...*in the rain*. Another error in judgment, only this one was mine! Crepe paper...*especially NAVY crepe paper*...bleeds profusely when wet. Now, I not only had blue fingers, yet again, but also streaks of blue running down my face and onto my clothes. Well, the whole idea didn't quite turn out as planned but it *was* a memorable project and I've never forgotten it through all these years.

Easter Sundays were always happy, pleasant days filled with family and finery and finding Easter eggs at Grandpa and Grandma Rupp's farm. Spring had either sprung or was close at hand. Even if Easter falls early on the calendar, as it occasionally does, it still brings back lovely memories of the past and the feeling of rebirth and rejoicing for the future...just as it did when I was a kid...growing up in Maybee.



“The Helzer’s store on the corner of Raisin and Bluebush”

