

# The Village of Maybee

Village of Maybee      issue 150      [www.maybeevillage.com](http://www.maybeevillage.com)  
P.O. Box 36    734-587-2900    fax 734-587-6534    July 2012

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## Council Corner

The July council meeting was again full of questions regarding the annexation of Stoneco. A complete list of concerns was noted and will be turned over to the attorneys representing the Village of Maybee and Stoneco. It will be up to them to see if the operation of the quarry and the requirements of the village can work together. More discussions will be held at the August council meeting.

Also present at the meeting was Mr. Paul Kohler with questions regarding a fence around his property. This is a matter that is handled by the Zoning Board of Appeals if a variance is requested. Anyone in the village that wishes to put up a fence can obtain the regulations in the village ordinances that are posted in the village website ([maybevillage.com](http://maybevillage.com)).

Thank you to Pat Liedel and Larry Gramlich for the help with the electrical at the Maybee ball park.

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## The Library Table    734-587-3680

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### Dream Big, Read!-Maybee Branch Library

**Event Type:** Summer Reading **Age Group(s):** All Ages

**Date:** 7/17/2012 **Start Time:** 1:00 PM **End Time:** 2:00 PM

**Description:** Stars at Night!

**Event Type:** Summer Reading **Age Group(s):** All Ages

**Date:** 7/17/2012 **Start Time:** 1:00 PM **End Time:** 2:00 PM

**Description:** Open Mic at the Maybee Night Club!

Preschool Storytime-Maybee Branch Library

**Event Type:** Storytimes & Playgroups

**Age Group(s):** Children

**Date:** 7/19/2012 7/26/2012

**Start Time:** 10:00 AM

**End Time:** 11:00 AM

**Description:**

Story times 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

We would like to express our deepest gratitude for all of the kindness and support that we have received from our wonderful and loving community here in the Village of Maybee since the passing of our son, brother, and boyfriend Greg Grubb. Please continue to keep us in your prayers as we



Thank you,  
Larry and Jean Grubb  
Tina and Tom Smith and family  
Joel Grubb and Sierra Clark  
Jeff and Jessica Grubb and family  
Katie and Chris Setzler and Jacob  
Brianna Williams

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



When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, I spent an untold number of my summer vacation days hanging around in my dad's Mobil Gas station at Blue Bush and Blazer. That's where my parents were so that is where I was. Every day was different and there were numerous ways for me to entertain myself

One of my favorite pastimes was watching Dad patch inner tubes.(keep in mind this was before tubeless tires!) The first step was to wet down the aired up inner tube in a tub of water and then look for the leak of air which bubbled up at the puncture. Next he'd take the deflated tube and put it on an extension of his workbench that also held a vise. He'd rough up the area around the hole with a wire brush so the adhesive would stick. The adhesive was a real sticky substance applied with a round dauber. Then it had to be heated....I don't recall just how but it could have simply been lit with a match....then the right size patch applied and the whole area placed under the vise to hold it secure until the glue dried. Maybe 10-15 minutes. No matter how many times I watched Dad do this process, it still fascinated me. I liked his swift dexterity....the smell of the hot rubber...and then the quick way he could tuck the tube back into the tire and seal the rim. It wasn't all car tires that came to him. Many a local boy pushed his limping bike into the station to have his bicycle tire fixed by Carl Rupp. Dad kept a lot of kids "on the road". And speaking of boys and their bikes....I recall many young boys "roaring" into the drive with balloons tied to the spokes which converted their bikes into imaginary motorcycles. Sometimes they bought packages of bubblegum baseball cards so they could insert one of the cards into the spokes for the same results. (The purchase was mainly for the baseball cards.....as the bubblegum was pretty bad....cheap and very sweet at best!)

Loads of tires used to be delivered to the station all wrapped in tan paper. These were usually the whitewalls. The wrapping kept the white from being scuffed and dirtied. (The white on whitewalls also came coated with a blue or green tint which was washed off after being mounted on the car, leaving the white sparkling and bright.). But while these stacks of tires were stored in the back room of the station, I made good use of them. It was a great hiding place. I could crawl down inside the stack and simply sit and think when I wanted to be alone.

Every once in a while, when dad greased our own vehicles, I could talk him into letting me ride up in them on the hydraulic hoist. I'm sure child safety people would be appalled by such a thing! But, with *strict instructions* not to move....bounce around....*or touch anything*....he would allow me to do it. It was such a neat experience to sit behind the wheel, slowly rise up through the air until I was even with the ceiling and look down on everything below.

The odor of gasoline through the years has always 'reminded me of home'. However, I learned in my young years at the station that a good whiff of it nauseated me quickly...so I never went out of my way to smell it. However, I loved the smell of kerosene! The big square pump, with the rotating handle, sat between the two bays in the lube room. People used kerosene for heaters, hurricane lamps and cleaning paint brushes, etc. So they would come in with a variety of containers....like glass jugs or Mason

jars...just to get a small amount. I loved to watch the crystal clear liquid come out of the tap after the crank had first been wound back, then cranked forward. The smell wasn't unpleasant. It was a quiet, interesting process and I liked watching it.

It wasn't beneath me to rummage through the waste basket for interesting things to play with...like odd shaped boxes. Most kids love playing with boxes and I was no exception. You could always make something out of a cigar box or filter box. I also fished out torn cork gaskets because they were in weird shapes and great to trace around on paper. But my favorite thing to find was an empty fuse container. They were tiny little tins with sliding lids that you could open with your thumb. Into these I put all sorts of tiny items...or *secret messages!* I'm sure somewhere, stashed in a box in my attic, is one...if not more...of these containers holding simple childhood treasures.

These hot humid days of late reminded me of one summer in the '60's when dad acquired a huge air conditioning unit from who knows where. Air conditioning was quite rare and a big luxury in those days. The unit was simply set on the floor of the showroom and plugged in. It looked like an airplane engine and sounded pretty much like one, too. But it served its purpose well. Not only did it feel like heaven inside the showroom...and make customers wish they could stay all day...but it kept the huge display of chocolate candy bars from melting in their wrappers!

Another very pleasant memory of summer in the station was the seasonal selection of ice cream treats. I especially remember the Popsicle flavors. Cherry, grape and orange were always available year-round. But in summer, the *tropical* flavors came out. Popsicles always came in pairs in those days...meant to be split and shared. For a nickel you could try pineapple, lemon, lime...and once I recall...banana. Not one of the company's greatest ideas and not a big seller...but different, just the same.

Yes, summer in the Mobil Station at Blue Bush and Blazer was full of activity and good memories for me. It's not your typical place for a kid to grow up ...but certainly unique! And I'm pretty lucky I had the chance to do just that, when I was kid..... growing up in Maybee.

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The Monroe County Library System is asking for a **RENEWAL** of the one mill tax levy that funds 83% of the library system's operating budget.

83% of the library's 2012 budget comes from taxes, currently one mill on property throughout the county. This money pays for staffing, materials, technology and programming. It is our operating income.

MCLS is seeking a **RENEWAL** of the one mill levy for a period of 8 years. Originally approved in 2004, this is **NOT** a new tax or additional tax.

On a home with a market value of \$100,000 and a taxable value of \$50,000, the one mill tax would cost the homeowner \$50 per year.

The primary election is on Tuesday, August 7, 2012 from 7am-8pm. Voters must be registered by Monday, July 9. You can register to vote at your local clerk's office, the County Clerk's office, the Secretary of State's office, or by mail.

Eight Years of Additional Services 2004-2012:

- In 2011, there were 104,064 Monroe County citizens with library cards.
- 1,440,318 items circulated in 2011 and is a 57% increase since 2004.
- Public computers were used 192,146 times in 2011, an increase of 183% since 2004.
- Since 2004 an average of 73,000 people per year have attended library programs.

For more information please visit [mymcls.com/renewal](http://mymcls.com/renewal)

