

The Village of Maybee

Village of Maybee

issue 153

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Council Corner

Once again the village council meeting was taken up by the discussion of the possibility of the Stoneco property becoming part of the village. While Exeter Township would lose the extra income that they receive from the mining operation, the Village of Maybee would greatly increase the income to the village as well as having control over the operation of the quarry. The village would set the hours of operation, establish a zoning ordinance and also would be a major player in what would become of the quarries once the mining operation was complete. This question has been discussed since March of this year with most of the people in attendance being residents of Exeter Township. Members of the Maybee village council would like to hear what the residents of the village have to say about this matter.

SPECIAL THANKS

TO

Jack (Barkers Auction) and Mark (Pit Stop Pizza),

For putting up the Christmas decorations in the village.

This year we hope that all the businesses in town also decorate for the season and make the Village of Maybee a warm and inviting place for people to visit.

The Library Table 734-587-3680

Family Movie Afternoon-Maybee Branch Library

Event Type: Movies Age Group(s): Family

Date: 11/23/2012 Start Time: 11:30 AM End Time: 1:00 PM

Arthur's Christmas!

This animated feature at last reveals the incredible, never-before seen answer to every child's question: 'So how does Santa deliver all those presents in one night?' The answer: Santa's exhilarating, ultra-high-tech operation hidden beneath the North Pole. But at the heart of the film is a story with the ingredients of a Christmas classic - a family in a state of comic dysfunction and an unlikely hero, Arthur, with an urgent mission that must be completed before Christmas morning dawns.

This movie is rated PG and is 97 minutes long. Feel free to bring movie time snacks to enjoy

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

When I was kid growing up in Maybee and attending Maybee Public School, the school year was punctuated by a variety of visitors. It was always fun to have a diversion from routine and visitors of any kind were considered special and exciting.

The monthly visit of the Book Mobile was always anticipated. It was a surreal experience to step into a quiet, carpeted miniature library on wheels where we could find new escapes through the books that were ours to keep for a month.

The Monroe County Health Department had a visiting nurse who went out to all the little rural schoolhouses to tell kids how to eat from the 'Seven Basic Food Groups' or how to brush one's teeth correctly. It was fun to see what visual aids the nurse would bring along to emphasize her subject. It might be a HUGE set of teeth and a giant toothbrush that demonstrated how to 'sweep up and sweep down and sweep up and sweep down' or a short movie or perhaps just a flip chart with colorful pictures.

Sometimes the Monroe County Superintendent of Schools, Isaac Grove, would drop in for a quick visit. The teacher would be all smiles and graciousness and we would sit ramrod straight and still while he was there. I'm sure the teacher was as relieved as we were when he had safely left and no one had done anything stupid to embarrass her! Even the yearly routine hearing and vision testing was fun. Anything to make the days a little different was OK with us.

But probably the MOST welcome visitor that ever entered our school doors was Mr. Gilmore. Every six weeks or so, Mr. Gilmore would sweep into the Big Room at Maybee Public toting a large easel and a satchel. He was a tall, slight man with black-rimmed glasses and a big, friendly welcoming smile that just lit up the whole room. His enthusiasm was catching. While we students quickly put away our work, the call went out to the Little Room to come on over. As Mr. Gilmore started busily setting up his presentation, the little kids quickly came in carrying their desk chairs and lined them up in front so they could see. When we were all set, he'd flash his warm, happy smile and begin. Mr. Gilmore told Bible stories! He covered his easel with a big piece of felt and as he told the story, he added felt characters and scenery. His voice was pleasant and he had our rapt attention. After the story he passed out pretty cards in the shape of something that was key to the story and on each was printed a Bible verse which was pertinent to the message. Each time he returned, he'd ask who could stand and recite the verse from his last visit. If you could, he'd give you a special little memento. I'll bet that somewhere in some box in my attic a few of those Bible verse cards still remain.

I don't believe I ever knew Mr. Gilmore's first name or from where he came. (In those days, one would never have called an adult by anything other than Mr. or Mrs. anyway so it didn't really matter.) I'm not even sure what one would have called him...was he a minister or a missionary? That didn't matter to us either. Sad to say, this isn't something that would be allowed in the classrooms of today. But to us he was a welcome friend who taught us good things and I'm sure he's a pleasant memory in the minds of hundreds of Monroe County school kids who attended the little red school houses in the '50s and '60's. I am glad I had a 'Mr. Gilmore' in my life. He left a positive imprint upon my heart and mind...when I was a kid growing up in Maybee.