

# The Voice of Maybee

**Village of Maybee**

**issue 158**

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

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## Council Corner

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Wednesday nights village council meeting addressed the issue of Stoneco again. Mr. William Fahey from Okemos Mi. , who is the attorney for Exeter Twp. was at the meeting and presented a 425 proposal that was discussed. This was voted down by the village council. The discussion then turned to annexation of the stone quarry as part of the village. After more discussion a role call vote was taken. President Gaylor, Mark Liedel, Larry Gramlich and Marvin Rogers all voted in favor of the resolution. Mr. John Gross and Dale Younglove voted against the resolution and Marge Van Auker abstained from the vote. The resolution passed and will now go on to the Monroe County Board of Commissioners for a final decision by them.

The repairs to Maybee-Scotfield road were discussed and it was decided to hold off on a temporary fix and continue with trying to cold patch the road till it can be completely rebuilt.

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## The Library Table 734-587-3680

### Preschool Story time

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

**Day-Mon. Start Time:** 6:00 PM **End Time:** 7:00 PM

**Day-Thurs. Start Time:** 10:00 AM **End Time:** 11:00 AM

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

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## Earth Day Recycled Crafts--Maybee Branch Library

### Arts & Crafts for All Ages

**Date:** 4/20/2013 **Start Time:** 10:00 AM **End Time:** 11:00 AM

Celebrate the mother Earth, and show your home how you care by making crafts from recycled items!

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**Free children's fingerprinting will be available at the Maybee Day Festival.  
This will be located near Citizens Bank.**

**Start making your plans now!!!!**



# **Downtown Maybee Day**

**May 18, 2013**

**9:00am till 5:00 pm**

**Parade starts at 10:00**

## **Kids Area**

Rock Climbing Wall  
Air Bounce, Kids Tent  
Face Painting  
Digital Scavenger Hunt  
BEHIND LIBRARY



## **FAIR FOOD**

BEHIND CITIZENS BANK

## **& local food**

Little Brown Jug, Next Door Lounge  
Pit Stop Pizza, Sams Italian Pizza

## **Motorcycle & Car Show**



On Center Street

## **MAYBEE LIBRARY BOOK SALE**



## **Live Entertainment**

The New Blue Street Project with Jan Darling

10:00am-1:00pm

Crazy Craig

Magic, Juggling, Balloons

12:00pm - 3:00pm

Behind Library

**Pie auction at noon**

**Flea market all day**  
inside

## **Barkers Trading Post**

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Exeter Historical Society



Bake Sale

## **OUTHOUSE RACE**



ON MAIN STREET

**L.M.R. Fire dept.**  
**JAWS OF LIFE DEMO.**  
By Post Office

## **Petting Zoo**



By Post Office

## **CRAFTERS & VENDORS**

BEHIND CITIZENS BANK  
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## **Baby Contest**



Open to children 3 years old and younger who live within a five mile radius of the Village of Maybee

**First Prize \$25.00**

Donated by Citizens Bank

## **Wagon Rides**



And

## **Horse Rides**

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

## **Antique Tractor Show**

ON CENTER STREET

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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, the blooming of the lilacs in the spring meant school was in its final days at Maybee Public. In those days, school was out at least a week...or more...before Memorial Day. The end of the school year was always special because it was so different from the previous months of routine. It was the time for tying up loose ends. At that point when we opened out text books, we were looking at the last few pages in the book. One could actually complete a whole text book back then and not have to skip or skim chapters. Sometimes the teacher would even introduce an additional text of some sort to fill out the remaining weeks. There was opportunity for teachers to explore a whole new subject area with her students. I remember one such time we were given a thin red paperback text called Warp's Review Workbook of American History. It was copyrighted in 1936 and reprinted in 1950! I loved that book. Its contents fascinated me and turned on my love of our country's history. It packed more information into the smallest space and things I learned from it still remain with me today. I kept that book with its faded red-paper cover and still refer to it even today.

Life was just more relaxed at school when spring arrived. I remember how busy the school yard was at recess and noon. Shooting marbles was a much anticipated and consuming spring activity for both boys and girls. I kept my supply of cat eyes and shooters in a farm match box in my desk. You could buy a small bag of marbles for a quarter then and lots of marbles got "swapped" and went home with new owners before we wearied of that sport and moved on to the next obsession of the season. And the next obsession could be playing hop scotch or jumping rope for the girls, tag or Red Rover for everybody. Of course, there was *always* a baseball game in progress on the diamond. Boys came to school everyday equipped with their sack lunch and their favorite well-broken-in mitt. The game wasn't strictly for boys, girls played as well. But I do recall when I became one of "the big girls"(7<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup> grade) that hanging around with your best friends, sitting in the grass *behind* the backstop, and making chains of dandelions was participation enough for us. At that time we girls were wearing the latest fashion craze.... big full skirts supported by as many layers of scratchy net petticoats as we could stuff under them....and making us all look like large colorful toadstools sprouting from the grass upon which we sat. Those skirts made us feel pretty and 'too grown-up' for games. We were much more interested in talking about teen idols, singing the latest Top Ten songs from such radio stations as WJBK and CKLW, and sharing secrets, while watching the boys display their athletic prowess on the field!

Back inside the classroom the weeks were flying by. There were end-of-the-year reviews in all our subjects and kids paired up to quiz each other quietly in preparation for final tests. Bulletin boards were undecorated, papers and art projects all passed back to their owners....books were cleaned of pencil marks, chalk boards washed and erasers clapped. We helped clean out cupboards as well as our own desks. If we completed all our class work and other assigned tasks, we were treated to extra recess time or a pick-sides challenge ballgame for an hour before dismissal. The easing up of routine was a happy reminder of the forthcoming freedom that summer had to offer.

But probably the most exciting event of the end of the school year for the eighth graders was their graduation ceremony. It was a very special evening for eighth graders from all the rural "little red school houses" in the county. Kids from our school were joined by eighth graders from Gramlich, Port Creek, Scofield, Longbridge, Red, McGowen...and some others I'm sure I've left out. The ceremony was held in Cantrick Junior High auditorium. Prior to the processional down the aisle, each student was given a

carnation to pin on their dress or suit. I remember the shopping trip to Monroe to find my graduation dress. I chose a pretty yellow dotted Swiss number trimmed in yellow satin ribbon. I was so excited to have such a pretty dress for the occasion. When I arrived at Cantrick, I discovered several other girls wearing the identical dress...in pink and mint green and powder blue and lavender!( Obviously it was a sell-out at Kline's Department Store.)

The year I graduated was 1961 and there were seven kids in my class. When our school was announced, we soon-to-be grads stood, waited for our names to be announced and marched nervously across the stage to receive our diplomas from Isaac Grove....who had been Superintendent of Schools for all my nine years at Maybee Public. Mr.Grove was a kindly man who would drop into the rural schools, unannounced and visit with the students and teachers. When he arrived we knew he was 'Someone of Importance' (because he wore a suit!) and we snapped to attention and sat respectfully as he addressed us. We all liked Mr. Grove and it was fitting he should be the one to award us our diplomas.

It was official. My elementary years had come to an end and the great unknown of high school awaited me. For Maybee grads at that time, there was a choice. We could opt for Monroe High School or Ida or Dundee. I chose Monroe. It was only a few years after my graduation from Maybee Public that Maybee consolidated with Monroe and our little red school house closed. It soon was the end of an era for all rural red brick school houses and, sadly, a bit of Americana died, too. I certainly loved my small town, small school education and I feel very fortunate to have had one..... when I was a kid growing up in Maybee.

