

THE VOICE OF MAYBEE

Village of Maybee

issue 160

www.maybeevillage.com

P.O. Box 36

734-587-2900

fax 734-587-6534

June 2013

Council Corner

The village council meeting on Wednesday covered a wide range of items. The budget was modified for the repairs needed on the lagoon system. It should now be able to work the way it should for many more years. Also discussed was a way to repair Maybee Scofield road till funds are available to do a complete make over. The outside edges will be milled back three foot on each side and new asphalt put back in. Although it will not make the road a super highway, it should be better than what it has been.

A group from Exeter Township was again in attendance with their Lawyer to try and convince the council members to vote against the annexation of the Stoneco Quarry. When the vote was taken on the amended resolution,(the first resolution had missed a couple property I. D. numbers), the vote was the same as the first time. In favor were President Gaylor, councilman Gramlich, councilman Liedel and councilman Rogers. Voting against was councilman Younglove, and councilman Gross. Abstaining from voting either way was Councilwoman Van Auker. The Resolution will now go to the Monroe County Board of Commissioners for their approval.

Also reported on at the meeting was a change in the election law that was passed by the state last year. The village elections will now take place with the November General elections in even years. They will be conducted by the townships and not the village. This means that the election that was to take place in Maybee this September will now take place in November next year at Exeter Township hall.

The Village of Maybee would like to thank Stoneco for supplying the needed equipment and manpower to completely rebuild the infields on ball diamond number 2 and 3. This required the removal and replacement of over 100 tons of screenings. Also rebuilt was the warning track on ball diamond number 1. With the Maybee Recreation Department being short handed this was really a tremendous help. Thank you again for being a good neighbor.

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

DIG INTO READING-MAYBEE

Summer Reading All Ages

Date: 6/18/2013 **Start Time:** 1:00 PM **End Time:** 2:00 PM

Dig Into DIRT! Learn about composting from a local expert -Race Earth Worms -Make some art with dirt

Date: 6/25/2013 **Start Time:** 1:00 PM **End Time:** 2:00 PM

Dig Into Gardening! -Create your own Terrarium -Make seeds bombs to take home and plant -Lots of fun

Date: 7/2/2013 **Start Time:** 1:00 PM **End Time:** 2:00 PM Dig Into Insects

Tuesdays at the Movies

Adult, Seniors **Date:** 6/25/2013 **Start Time:** 6:00 PM **End Time:** 8:00 PM

The Maybee Branch Library would like to welcome you to join us for Classic Movie Tuesdays. All showings will be at 6pm. Please feel free to bring your favorite movie snacks. ages 18 and up please.

The Philadelphia Story 1940 Cary Grant and Katharine Hepburn

Tail Waggin Tutors

Homework Helpers & Study Groups **Age Group(s):** Children **Date:** 6/29/2013

Start Time: 11:00 AM **End Time:** 1:00 PM

Abe the therapy dog loves to hear stories. Please come in and read to him. Call to register for a time slot.

If you have news events or activities that you would like published in the Voice of Maybee please send them to villageofmaybe@yahoo.com . You may also call the village office and leave a message if no one is there. The number is 734-587-2900.

Last week I attended Alumni Reunion Days at Michigan State and had a wonderful walk down memory lane. It brought back many reminders of just how I came to attend this beautiful university. So I went back into my archives and pulled out this past story with the hopes it causes you also to reflect on your journey of just how you got where you are now. (Written in 2010)

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, I started thinking about my future career at a very early age. It all started in first grade when my best friend, Sharon Wain, and I decided we were cut out for show biz. We decided we would walk to California (we figured it would take us about three days...) and look up Walt Disney. He would be so taken with our cuteness and adorability that we'd be wearing Mouseketeer ears and tap dancing next to Annette, Jimmy and Darlene in no time at all. Thankfully the idea never really got off the ground. And it's just as well...we didn't know how to tap dance anyway.

Next I decided to be a professional ice skater. My dad took us to see the Ice Capades almost every year when they came to Olympia Stadium in Detroit. I was enchanted by the skaters...the beauty of the costumes...the glamour. And it *looked* easy enough... Santa brought me ice skates one Christmas and I tried to talk Dad into flooding the garden space between our house and the gas station and making a nice large rink. I lobbied that when I got really good, we could even put up bleachers and I could put on shows for his customers! I could just envision me in sequins, under the lights, gliding gracefully across the ice to the admiration and delight of my audience... However, I encountered a slight problem with that whole idea. When I put on those skates from Santa and tried "gliding gracefully" on frozen Big Sandy Creek (Dad nixed my rink idea), I couldn't stand up, let alone do double axels! Another potential career...doomed.

When I was a junior at Monroe High School, I attended the annual "Career Day" when guests from various professions were brought in to describe their careers. We students could choose three sessions in our areas of interest. I don't recall what my other two choices were, but I DO recall attending the one on becoming a nuclear physicist. It sounded *very* prestigious and probably quite high paying. *This could be it!!!* This could be my future!! Two minutes into the session I discovered *this was not it!!!* (What was that guy from Fermi talking about anyway?!!)

All throughout my childhood I had pets. I had an affinity for animals. I mended the broken wings of birds, bottle fed sickly kittens and took in strays. Animals trusted me and I had no fear of them. So in my senior year of high school I applied to Michigan State's pre-vet program and was accepted. At State I spent four terms taking classes in poultry science, animal husbandry, judging (like they do at the fair...pigs, sheep, steers, goats and horses) and even meat grading (that class was held in a meat locker!). But my most unusual class at the time was dairy science. During this class I had to participate in a 24-hour "cow watch"...which is not quite as bad as watching grass grow, but it came close. I was the only girl on a twelve-member team so it seemed only fitting, that I should be chosen as "captain of the cow watch". The whole purpose of this project was to record amounts of "intake and output"...which meant measuring the amount of grain eaten and water drunk as well as the amount expelled *from the other end!* Then compute the ratio of food and water consumed to the poundage and quality of milk produced. Oh, and one other thing, we also had to take the cow's temperature every hour...(the thermometer is about 14 inches long, has a string on it and does NOT go under its tongue...!) All and all it was a pretty interesting experience. I

even got a couple invitations to “go up in the hay mow” (which I promptly declined, by the way). I learned that cows don’t lead a very exciting life. And I learned that roommates can be very insensitive. When I returned from the barn, mine insisted I undress in the dorm’s hallway and leave my clothes out there. Being a small-town country girl at heart, I really enjoyed all those classes, but at that time (mid-sixties) the vet profession was male dominated and we female students were not too welcome. A number of us were eventually weeded out so as not to take up valuable space. Ironically, the tables have turned and females now outnumber male students in the program. I was just ahead of my time.

Thusly, I redirected my career goals and entered the English and Journalism program BUT, I made it perfectly clear to my friends and college advisor *that I did not want to be a teacher!!* Well, destiny stepped in...once again. But, I only taught for 34 years...which was a good thing. I sure wouldn’t have wanted to make a career of it...And so went the life of a little girl with big dreams...growing up in Maybee.