

# The Voice of Maybee

**Village of Maybee      issue 163      [www.maybeevillage.com](http://www.maybeevillage.com)  
P.O. Box 36    734-587-2900    fax 734-587-6534    November 2013**

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## Council Corner

The November council meeting supplied some of the village residents with the answers to the questions that they had asked at the October meeting. All residents of the village are encouraged to attend council meetings and ask questions regarding the operation of the village. With the change in the state law regarding elections, the election that would have been held in the village this year will now be handled by Exeter Township with the general election next November.

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## Santa is coming to town

Santa will be making the rounds to all the neighborhoods of Maybee on December 10<sup>th</sup> this year starting at 6:00pm. He will be arriving at the L.M.R. Fire Hall around 7:00pm to greet all the children from the surrounding area. There will be singing, cookies, hot chocolate and bags of candy for all the kids. Everyone is invited to bring their cameras and take pictures (no charge) of the kids with Santa.

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## The Library Table      734-587-3680

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### Preschool Story time

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

**Day-Mon.    Start Time:** 6:00 PM **End Time:** 7:15 PM

**Day-Thurs.    Start Time:** 10:00 AM **End Time:** 10:45 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

### Lego Building--Maybee Branch Library

Gaming **Age Group(s):** All Ages

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

-Open play for anyone who loves to build with Legos. -Legos will be provided

### Movies

**Age Group(s):** All Ages **Date:** 11/29/2013 **Start Time:** 12:00 PM **End Time:** 1:30 PM

A cropdusting plane with a fear of heights lives his dream of competing in a famous around-the-world aerial race. Feel free to bring lunch or movie time snacks to enjoy during the film!

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

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, I did everything wrong. I mean EVERYTHING. I careened through my young life 'on a wing and a prayer', jeopardizing myself at every turn, or so it appeared.

We all have to fess up to our mistakes at one time or another, so I guess my time is now. So here goes...

I never wore a seatbelt. They hadn't been invented yet, BUT that's no excuse! I should have been more careful.

I rode my bike and roller skated without a helmet or knee/elbow pads.

I ate raw cookie dough...and a lot of it! (Mom's sour cream cookie dough at Christmas was OUTSTANDING in raw form!)

At Halloween I wore ten cent paper masks from Helzer's General Store that obscured my vision, dressed in totally flammable costumes...AND...yes, I ate candy directly from my trick or treat bag while walking home down a dark street without my mother laying eyes on it first. (And I EVEN went INSIDE people's homes to eat homemade popcorn balls, fudge and drink cider that wasn't pasteurized.)

I was a rogue! A rebel...a ne'er-do-well!! But, wait, there's more...

While walking through my dad's fruit orchard, I picked fruit right off the tree and ate it without washing it...or my hands.

I over indulged in everything...cake frosting, salted and buttered popcorn, chocolate ice cream (the full fat variety), cookies in every form and variety and especially, White Castle hamburgers (Grandpa John Rupp and I would always have a contest to see who could eat the most).

I read books in dim light and I sang Christmas carols and prayed the Lord's Prayer in school.

I garnered hundreds of miles over the years riding in the bed of Dad's pick-up trucks over bumpy back roads bouncing around like a cork.

I drank sulfur water directly from a hose in the yard, I petted stray animals...and I never, ever got a flu shot.

Unfortunately, I didn't discover what a miscreant I was until all these decades later when it was too late to correct my wayward ways. Had I known at the time, I would certainly have redirected myself to a more straight and narrow path. But no one ever told me. Yet here I am, telling my tale all these many years later. I apparently have been carried throughout my life of gay, reckless abandon by my Guardian Angel. (I KNOW I have one, perhaps many, actually.) But I also think my parents gifted me with common sense, the willingness to learn by trial and error, the power to foresee problems before they happen, the talent to reason and solve and keep a level head with whatever comes my way plus the sensitivity to care about the people and the world around me.

There are so many rules, regulations, requirements and safety commissions nowadays that govern every movement our children make that it makes our heads spin. We want our kids safe, of course, but not at the expense of sacrificing the joy of being kids.

Maybe if parents had more freedom to develop the *inner* skills and faculties of the heart, mind and attitudes of their children, they wouldn't have to worry so much about their *outsides*.

But whatever it was that has carried me thus far throughout my life, I am grateful because I was a happy, well adjusted little girl thankful that that's the way life was when I was a kid...growing up in Maybee.