

The Voice of a Lee

Village of Maybee issue 148 www.maybeevillage.com
P.O. Box 36 734-587-2900 fax 734-587-6534 May 2012

Council Corner

At the last council meeting members approved the resurfacing of Blazer Road from Bluebush Road to the South end of the village. The project will take two days to complete and Blazer will be shut down during this time. It will only be open for local residents.

The rest of the meeting was devoted to a proposal by Councilman Gramlich to annex additional land located North of the village. Most of this land is owned by Stoneco and representatives of the company were present to answer questions. The council requested more information in written form before the matter could be discussed any further. Stoneco has agreed to provide the information before the June meeting takes place.

The Library Table 734-587-3680

Friends of Maybee Book Sale

The Friends of the Maybee Library held their annual book sale during the Maybee Day Festival. Thank you for your support

Treat of the Month

Event Type: Arts & Crafts **Age Group(s):** All Ages

Date: 5/29/2012 **Start Time:** 5:00 PM **End Time:** 5:45 PM

Description:

It's time to put two great things together, food and crafting! Join us for some creative food crafting! Amaze your family and friends with these fun and easy food projects! This class is for ages 8-13 years please. Class size will be limited so please register!

✍ Attendee MUST give 24 hour cancellation notice to allow others on the waiting list to attend.

**DOWNTOWN MAYBEE DAY
WAS A GREAT SUCCESS
THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO CAME OUT
TO SUPPORT IT**

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

Rupp's Friendly Service, Part II....

When I was a kid growing up in Maybee, I learned that just when you're content with life as it is, change steps in and upsets your applecart. And so it was when my dad gently informed me that the new gas station (built behind the old log cabin station) was now ready to move into and the cabin would have to come down.

Come down!! I wasn't aware that THIS event was part of the bargain! Up to this point I'd been pretty fascinated by all the building activity but I hadn't grasped the reality of the entire situation. The old cabin was my daily home away from home for six years...my haven...my friend! And dad was telling me we were tearing it down! I gave him my best argument pointing out that obviously there was room enough for both buildings. We surely could use the cabin for something! But that was not to be and one day I returned home from a day of first grade at Maybee Public to find the new station in full view. My beloved cabin had been carefully disassembled, log by log, and hauled away on a truck. It was a sad day indeed and the first major heartbreak of my life that I can recall.

But time moves on and memories fade. With the exception of the roll top desk and the church pew, everything else familiar was moved to the new station. The old storage shed and the outhouse disappeared, but the ice house and the stinky old box elder tree still remained. Even the big clump of purple iris had been carefully dug up and transplanted behind the garage of our house and bloomed for many decades after. My world was slowly coming back together.

I soon discovered that the new station offered up some pretty neat features. Like smooth new cement floors. Perfect for roller skating. I'd clamp my roller skates onto my shoes...tighten them with the key... take some warm up laps on the house driveway then I'd ZOOOOOM down the sidewalk that connected the house to the station and enter the second bay of the lube room where I could easily access the show room's door. As long as there were no customers, I'd skate like a "Roller Derby Girl" gathering speed as I went around and around Dad's centrally located desk....then out the door I'd go, back down the side walk and home to the driveway. I continued this routine for several hours. I would skate so hard that when I finally took off my skates, my legs vibrated, my feet felt like they were still on wheels and I staggered when I walked. But it was fun! And I couldn't wait to do it again the next day.

After a few years, Dad had the whole driveway asphalted. No more gravel or mud puddles. And perfect for riding my bike! By this time I had a big two wheeler, blue and white stripes, with a basket and a black bulb horn that honked. With my long blond ponytail blowing in the breeze, I rode and rode around the pump islands just as diligently as I had roller skated! I'm sure I gave more than one person heart failure as I maneuvered around incoming cars.

The new Mobil station, all pristine white, had huge plate glass windows, two bays (one with a hydraulic hoist), two bathrooms, two pump islands and was crowned with Pegasus...the Flying Red Horse. This was a big step up for my folks in 1953. After 13 years in the old cabin, this was stability and success. It was commitment to the local business community. As for me that building was truly to be where I grew up. Rupp's Friendly Service was there through my grade school, high school, and college years and even after I married and had my first teaching job at St. Joe's School in Maybee. After Mom and Dad retired, the station changed hands several times, as did the brands of gas sold there. But regardless of all the changes, it will always be an important part of my life...and my imagination will always envision its red, white and blue façade with Pegasus majestically flying over its doors... just like it was, when I was a kid growing up in Maybee.