

## “Miss Maye” Bennett Taylor



Maye was named after her aunt who liked to dress up and look pretty, a trait which she inherited. She still liked to be a tomboy at times.

She attended all 12 years and graduated from Eagleville School, playing basket ball from 1925-1930. Part of this time, they had to play outdoors (no gym available) on just the hard ground (there was no blacktop) which was lined off for a court. All the games had to be played in the afternoon due to no lights. Maye played jump center and started playing on the high school team as a sub in the eighth grade. When she was a sophomore, a great event happened—a new gym was built. A picture of the 1930 girls basket-ball team and also the 1928 boys team hangs in the Eagleville Community Center.

Maye has attended Mt. Vernon Cumberland Presbyterian Church most of her life and is

the oldest member now attending. She is know as “Miss Maye” and the “fried pie lady”. She and her best friend, Louise Stem Bennett (now deceased), were know to sing duets for church when they were both in their nineties. They would practice over the telephone.

Maye enjoys writing poems which she has done for many years but really has gotten serious about writing during her eighties and nineties. She enjoys reading them at church and senior citizens luncheons.

She attends the Eagleville Senior Citizen luncheons and enjoys playing rook. She hunts for a good partner and a good chance to “shoot the moon”.

Miss Maye recently took a hard fall which landed her in the hospital and rehab for four weeks but she is back attending church and senior citizens. Due to the recent fall and the encouragement from her family, the use of the 22 rifle on groundhogs hopefully will be laid to rest at age 91.

To her many grandchildren and great-grandchildren she is fondly know as “Nanie” and is famous with them for dumplings and “bear tales”.

Maye is actually quiet famous around Eagleville. She is known for having taken the first injection shot from a doctor in our town.

When she was a small child, she contracted Memor’s croup, which was considered very dangerous for children. Dr. R.C. Garrett, the family doctor, had to inject her with the anti-toxin. Dr. Garrett told Maye’s parents that he thought he had something that would take care of this, it’s all new. The doctor told Maye’s daddy to get the light red and he would give her the shot. Daddy was holding Maye on his lap and Mother was holding their best lamp. Into Maye’s hip the shot went and she kicked the lamp chimney right out of Mother’s hand. She couldn’t help it, it hurt. They sat up with Maye all night, but all she could do was sleep. As Maye said, “next morning I was all better, thanks to Dr. Garrett and the Lord, they saved me. That was the first shot that was given in Eagleville so it became good medicine for croup. It was tried out on me first—I’ve heard him tell about this several times.”

### STEP BY STEP

He does not lead me year by year  
Nor even day by day.  
But step by step my path unfolds,  
My Lord directs my ways.

Tomorrow's plans I do not know  
I only know this minute.  
But He will say “This is the way.  
By faith now walk ye in it.”

And I am glad that it is so  
Today's enough to bear.  
And when tomorrow comes  
His grace exceeds its care.

No need to worry then or fret  
The God who gave his Son  
Holds all our treasures in his hands  
And gives them one by one.

Why then do we forget  
To thank our loving Father  
For such a beautiful life  
That we may rest with Him  
tomorrow.

-Maye B. Taylor

