



## WITH THE SPORTSMEN'S CLUB

The archery club will meet at the town hall archery range Friday night at 7:30 o'clock for practice shooting. The meeting is open to the public.

It is earnestly hoped by the editor of this department that the community will realize the value of a conservation program in the school curriculum, and that subjects along this line will be a part of the program.

Ohio boasts a nationally famous conservation laboratory at Tar Hollow in the Ross-Hocking state forest. This summer training camp situated cut in the wilds has dormitories for men and women, dining hall, laboratories for nature study, class rooms and many other modern facilities for an excellent summer vacation. Public school teachers and other interested individuals are invited to participate in the training program.

Instructors on the camp staff are highly specialized in their work and teach a program of national welfare and its dependency on sound conservation.

The Lions club invited the Sportsmen's club as guests at one of their meetings a few weeks ago. The speaker for the occasion was Arthur R. Harper, Field Supervisor of wildlife of Ohio. Color plates of flowers and Ohio's wildlife program were projected on a screen at the meeting.



The session this year at Tar Hollow runs from June 17 to July 23rd. For additional information on this vacation program see Wilford Geiger, club director.

Bass season opens again on June 16th and until that time all boating activity on the waters of the Buckeye quarry must be at a minimum. The bass and blue gills are now in the midst of the spawning season and any molesting of the spawn bed will bring disastrous results to the fish propagation program.

Extreme care must be taken against the pushing of large stones or throwing stones at the spawning bass along the quarry edges.

Boats under no circumstances

**Francis Basinger, D.D.S.**  
Evan Basinger, D.D.S.  
Telephone 271-W  
Bluffton, Ohio

**MUNSON R. BIXEL, M.D.**  
Office Hours: 8:30-10 A. M.;  
1-3 P. M.; 7-8 P. M.  
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should be rowed promiscuously along the edges of the quarry so that the keel on the boat can come in contact with the shore.

At some seasons of the year the use of a motor in the quarry may be permissible for testing purposes, but at this time of the year during spawning season the use of a motor is out of the question.

The directors of the club went so far as to adopt a measure two years ago to ask the public to not use a motor in the Buckeye on any occasion. This measure has been modified to a degree for a motor may be used with caution so that no harm can come to the spawning beds of the quarry.

The public is urged to observe the regulations and cooperate with the club in use of the quarry for boating purposes. The only good fishing hole we have for the duration is the Buckeye and this quarry is the only spot where boating is permissible at any time within the town limits.

Bird lovers of the area are greatly perturbed over the presence of so many stray cats. With young robins, blue birds, and many other young feathered friends making their appearance, bird lovers are worrying about the cats getting the fledglings.

Without a doubt cats are the greatest enemy we have of our feathered songsters. In the field great inroads made upon our wildlife is due largely to the presence of stray cats.

Folks owning a house cat and litter of young kittens feel that they cannot support so many meat eaters so in their way of thinking the humane thing to do is carry kittens to the field and turn them loose.

This practice is the worst thing that can happen in the opinion of the conservation department. Cats must eat and when there is no friendly person to feed them they will do the next best thing—start preying on wildlife! Nothing escapes their attention—young quail, half-grown rabbits, pheasants, all kinds of birds are easy victims of these slinking marauders.

Most hunters, sportsmen, and others will kill cats on sight in the field or along the roadsides, and many persons in town and in the cities will kill a cat without hesitation.

If you own a pet cat place a small bell around the animal's neck; this act will mean the saving of a great many bird lives (and maybe a cat's life also) for animal will not have nearly the chance of catching a bird without a warning signal. The sight of a bird in a cat's mouth is sufficient excuse for many persons to do away with the cat.

The archery club is getting under way in good shape now since equipment for the most discriminate archer is now available at dealers in the area.

This sport is really taking hold this year due to the shortage of ammunition. Last year there were several hundred archers in the United States and this year the Archery Equipment manufacturers are running behind with orders. The sportsmen taking up the sport already number in the millions.



Practice shooting at the Swiss Inn by the club was enjoyed last Friday and Tuesday. The Bluffton Archers all new at the game are having a good time enjoying the discomforts of each other as learning the sport progresses. Much time for the beginner is spent hunting arrows that clear the target and go sailing away to become concealed in the high grass and weeds. Many arms sport red welts resulting from the bowstring slapping the wrist of the forgetful archer neglecting to adjust his arm guard properly.

"Bulls Eyes" are made, but not too frequently at this stage of the game. It takes practice to get a grouping of arrows and shooting a mow takes steady nerves, practice, and determination. One of the youthful archers was even jubilant over her success in hitting the pile of baled straw at ninety feet let alone getting an arrow into the target.

So the sport progresses and the club will in the near future set up a range within the corporation with practice for members on designated evenings each week.

An archery club is being organized at Columbus Grove and shooting

## Under Ohio Skies

AS TOLD BY THE CONSERVATION DIVISION



events between the two clubs will be negotiated.

Young archery enthusiasts are learning the sport under the supervision of Wm. Edwards. The young folks are urged to contact him for necessary information as to practice nights and membership in the organization.

Senior archers will contact Della Krebill, club president, or Mrs. Dallas Beery, sec'y-treas., for membership in this organization.

In a news dispatch from Washington, Harold L. Ickes, as coordinator of fisheries and at the same time petroleum administrator, made this statement: "We still think it's a good idea for sportsmen to fish when they can and where they can without extra gasoline."

Ickes stated there is no possibility of getting extra gasoline rations for sport fishermen. Anglers are advised to try brooks near home.

The director of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Dr. Ira N. Gabrielson, said that although it will be difficult for many fishermen to get to their favorite spots, those who can do so ought to be well rewarded because the draft and longer working hours have lessened competition from other fishermen.

The effect of gas rationing on fishing is reflected in local fishing license sales. Gail Mumma, sales director for the club, states that the local demand for fishing licenses will be greater than previous years.

Last year the club sold 373 fishing licenses, this year the club has already sold better than 250 licenses. Sales will give a big spurt this week end. The impetus for the upswing in sales is the opening of bass season on the northern zones next Wednesday, June 16th.

Club dealers for licenses are Carl Mumma, Gail Mumma, Sam Stepleton, Charles Dillman and Don Forche at Beavertown. Buy from a club dealer—the fees are rebated to the club for restocking purposes.

Some birds have the greatest of patience and the Flicker possibly ranks among the best for this characteristic. This bird conspicuous for its size and handsome markings, among which are a black crescent on the breast, the red nape, white rump, and yellow shafts to the tail and wing feathers has many popular names, as yellow hammer, high holder and golden wing woodpecker.

E. C. Stultz of Grove street can couch for the bird's patience. A Flicker spent several weeks picking a hole into a dead limb of a maple in his front yard after day the bird toiled at the hard task. When the hole was completed it was promptly taken over by a pair of starlings. These pirating birds drove the flicker away. Stultz, sizing up the situation, provided the starlings with an untimely end and eliminated the thieves through a little target practice.

Shortly after the flicker returned and set up housekeeping. A nest of eggs were laid and everything seemed serene for the woodpecker, but the inevitable always happens—some more starlings appeared and took over. The eggs were thrown out of the nest and the flicker again was ousted. Stultz again came to the rescue and the starlings were bumped off. At latest reports the flicker has not yet returned, but Stultz has high hopes and after all the trouble the starlings have caused we also hope the flicker returns and this time remains unmolested.

In most sportsmen's mind runs a thought that if the Buckeye were emptied of water and all the fish accumulated in one heap there would be possibly several tons of them.

The "old timers" also in many instances had visions of this nature. Link Hauenstein narrated an incident last Sunday at the quarry that has more than ever convinced yours truly that our quarry needs fish, and not a few fish, but thousands of fish all legal size at the time of restocking.

Link says that a good many years ago the Buckeye was known as the Suddall quarry. Plans were under way by a group of men to pump the quarry dry in preparation for quarrying stone. Charles Fruchey and another party hearing of the proposed plans hopped right down to the officials and purchased the rights to all the fish that would accumulate on the bottom after the water was removed. The deal was made and the price was to be \$20.00 for exclusive rights.

Everyone thought the two men had made a good deal and when the big day arrived a good crowd was present to see the fish as they were carried from the pit. The men expected at least a ton and everyone was anxious to place an order for one of the big ones that inhabited the quarry.

The men were so interested in making the haul that time was scarcely allowed for dinner for fear the quarry might be emptied while they were absent.

Soon the big moment arrived and the last fish swam into a pocket as the water receded, the men were busy picking them up, but this process was short lived for the accumulation of fish present were not sufficient to fill a barrel.

Seems like we have an abundance of fish in the quarry now but the ever-present schools of minnows and abundance of craws along the banks gives ample indication that the quarry can still stand considerable more legal size stock.

## Rockport

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Begg and Mr. and Mrs. Travis Page and family spent Sunday with the Page relatives in Marion.

Mrs. Ray Shank of Portland, Ind. spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Marshall and family. They are attending the Lemeley-Steiner wedding in Pandora, Saturday evening.

Joan Mayberry participated in a music recital in Columbus Grove, Sunday afternoon, given by the pupils of Mrs. H. R. Day.

Dr. and Mrs. Munson Bixel, daughter Alice Jean and son Paul Don and Miss Madeline Bixel took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Marshall and son Robert.

Herbert Marshall, Jr. has been transferred from Clemson, S. C. to Nashville, Tenn. for further basic training in the Air Corps. Mrs. Herbert, Jr. will remain in Greenville for the present where she is engaged in nursing.

Herbert Marshall was a witness in the Federal Court in Toledo last Wednesday.

The Profit and Pleasure club will meet in the home of Mrs. Mary Mayberry, Wednesday, June 16th. The program follows:

Roll call—A Vitamin and its source; Dividends on Ice-Locker Plants—Hazel Marshall; Recent Advances in Vitamin Knowledge—Mary Begg; What's Your Allergy? or Strange Malady?—Grace Kidd.

Children's Day will be observed with a program by the children next Sunday evening, June 13th at the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Mary Sylvester spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Dennis Roby and family at Blue Lick.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sylvester of Marion spent one day last week at the Glenn Huber home.

Winners in the Ohio Poultry Improvement Association essay contest and their awards in bonds or stamps are Jack E. Carpenter, \$100; Leon Hord, \$50; Malcom A. Smith, \$5, all three from North Fairfield High School; Harold Schwendeman, \$25; Frank Lloyd Stacy, \$15; Bernard DeLong, \$10, all from Lowell High School; Clarence Schiefer, \$5, Bloomville; John Ross, \$5; and Harry Dailey, \$5; both from Gambier High School.

Don't forget to buy War Bonds and Defense Stamps.

## Mainly Personal

Thursday—last day to file if you want to run for a town office—also last day to get canning sugar . . . and looks like canning sugar is more popular from the way everybody went for it . . . town offices sadly neglected—with everybody busy most of them holding down two or three jobs the municipal paycheck doesn't have the glamor it did during the depression . . . looks as if we won't need a primary this year—lucky if the boys get the tickets filled . . . and with no marshal to be elected, council and board of public affairs will be the hot spots . . . all of which goes to show that times change . . . and if you don't think so, you didn't see the meat markets closed Saturday night at 11 . . . and if your cellar hasn't any water it in—well, it's just different than most of them . . . and the boys lined up at the money order window at the post office can't realize that it's been three months since they paid the first income tax installment—astonishing how time flies when there's a payment coming due . . . maybe there won't be corn knee-high by the Fourth of July—can't tell yet . . . but there's waist-high oats now.

Flag day next Monday—but there will be only cotton and rayon flags on the market for civilians. No silk flags nowadays and wool may be used only for flags for the armed services. Also metal flag accessories for civilian use are out.

To Bluffton housewives—your garbage pail will last longer and be in more sanitary condition if you put a newspaper in the bottom. Remember, garbage sticking to the can subjects it to a lot of hard knocks—which means shorter life. The newspaper in the bottom of the can will help a lot, says Lee Coon in charge of garbage collection.

Shortage of manpower on the farm doesn't worry Chaney Spallinger over toward Lafayette. Chaney's boys are on the job—and the youngest, Don, aged 10, handles a tractor drawn disc like an old hand.

Of course you know about the famous 57 varieties of pickles—but did you know that there are 67 varieties of mosquitoes. So says H. W. Berkly, Bluffton college science instructor. Personally, they all look alike to us and they all bite. The ones that have been making life miserable the past two weeks are classified as "woods" mosquitoes—those which breed in wet forests and underbrush. These, it is said, will be here only temporarily. Mayor Howe, who is personally in charge of the town's anti-mosquito campaign says that a careful check has revealed no "rain barrel" larvae in streams and ponds here. These are the type most commonly found here during the summer. If this type can be kept from hatching, the town should be comparatively free of mosquitoes soon after the present wet spell has passed, the mayor says.

Lumber has gone to war—and believe it or not, there are some kinds of lumber which are harder to get than steel, so says Forrest Steinman, Bluffton lumberman, just returned from a buying trip thru the south. Lumber in prodigiously large amounts is going for military purposes and

will continue probably for the duration.

Altho it didn't last long, that rain Sunday just before midnight was one of the heaviest this season—which by the way has been noted for hard rains. According to local amateur weather observers about two inches of water fell in the course of an hour.

Arch Griffith of Madison, W. Va., former Blufftonite has recently purchased a farm near that place—Arch says it's one of those West Virginia farms of 175 acres that stands on edge and one acre of river bottom land. Arch says he is farming the one acre—maybe he will use the other 175 acres for a ski course in winter.

A number of Bluffton people the first of the week received letters written last Wednesday by Mrs. J. C. Stettler of Indianapolis informing them of the death of her brother Emile Bessire of Cleveland. On the day the letters arrived here also came news of Mrs. Stettler's sudden death which occurred late Saturday in an Indianapolis hospital presumably from a heart attack. Mrs. Stettler, formerly Alice Bessire and her brother, were both former Bluffton residents and well remembered by older residents.

Fred Wenger, of the United States army signal corps, tells us that the housing shortage is as acute in Washington, D. C., that he has found it necessary to rent his hotel room permanently rather than take a chance on getting a room at the time of his trips to the nation's capital. The transportation problem is just as bad. You don't get in a taxi any more and go where you like. You get in a taxi and wait until there are five people in the car and go only to destinations designated by the government as essential. Wenger was formerly an engineer at the Triplet Co. and lives on Beaver street.

One of the chief problems to be faced by ocean swimmers, so writes Chief Petty Officer Dale Reichenbach of San Diego, Calif., is rip tides. There is little on the surface of the water to warn a person of the rip and the minute a person swims or steps into one a strong seaward motion pulls him away from shore. The inexperienced person invariably becomes frightened and tries to swim to short against the rip and finally loses his strength and sinks. The best method of escape is to float or tread water and drift to the outermost point of the rip after which a person can swim around it and then to shore, being careful not to re-enter the rip. Rips change their location frequently and most of the rescue work of the guards relates to this type of action.

Was Gene Benroth's face red the other day after he had finished telling Bill Edwards about the big bluegills he had just caught at the Buckeye Lake. He even went so far as to tell the strength needed to land the whoppers when right at the climax of his story his fish basket came open and out fell the tiny fish Gene had caught. Bill said the fish were about the size he usually uses for minnows to bait the hook. Bill laughed and Gene blushed.

The army really has a most unique educational system, so Rolland Swank, in training at Camp Davis, North Carolina, reports here this week while on furlough. The army is one place where what you know

has to be related to immediate action. Swank, a school administrator at Elida High school, believes that the schools might learn something from army tactics although the problems are different. The school, unfortunately, does not have much opportunity to translate its academic program into realistic experience. The army is all action and all realism. There's a neat problem for school curriculum builders—how to put more realism and life experience into the school situation. It appears to us that the school will grow as a vital community agent to the extent to which realism is the dominant emphasis.

Cuby Basinger was dismayed at the Buckeye Swimming lake the other day when a bunch of gals descended on him and painted him with lipstick. Pictures, mottoes, names and what have you adorned his body after the attack had subsided.

The favorite topic of conversation on the streets of Bluffton Monday morning was the deluge that flooded the town Sunday evening from 11:30 to about midnight. Many cellars were flooded, some so deep that municipal water plant apparatus had to be called for pumping purposes. Gardens were over-run, driveways washed out, chickens drowned, waters flower over curbs in one of the worst downpours of years. At the Wade Bechtol property on Grove street the dog was marooned in a pen where he was swimming around and barking loudly for a rescue.

The deluge proved to be another illustration of the inadequacy of the town drainage and disposal system. The drainage system proves to be inadequate to carry off the excess water whenever there is a heavy downpour.

The coin collectors and stamp collecting enthusiasts are advising investors in stocks and bonds to give some consideration to coins and stamps purely from the investment angle. Bill Edwards told us the other night that the coins he purchased last year have already doubled in value and that he is considering selling the whole lot and purchase the same group back when the prices come down to normal after the war. Stamps always go up in price, war or peace. With your best bonds paying only two or three per cent why not look into these items which will not often return 100 per cent of the money invested.

We have been asked very frequently in the past week as to who is operating the small yellow training planes flying over Bluffton. Almost every yday they circle and circle over the town and occasionally engage in a few stunt maneuvers. Anyone who knows who is operating these planes would render a favor by giving us that information. We suspect that Bluffton boys in aviation training are at the controls.

Yes, they were only two dolls—that were left on the doorstep of the oilcoff Dr. B. W. Travis last Wednesday afternoon, altho some passerby stopped and took a second look to be sure they weren't babies, so lifelike were they in appearance. How they got there seems to be something of a mystery.

One bushel of 1943 clover seed will produce in 1945, nine and one-half tons of 16 per cent protein feed and still leave in the soil 300 pounds of residual nitrogen that will boost corn yields 60 to 80 extra bushels in 1946.

# OPENING SOON

## Bluffton's New Roller Rink

We aim to make this rink unsurpassed in Northwestern Ohio and for that reason we are waiting to announce our opening date until everything is in readiness for your pleasure.

Our object is to make this a recreation spot that Bluffton may well be proud of in every way.

Watch for the opening date—it's worth waiting for

## BLUFFTON ROLLER RINK

North Main and Elm Streets  
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