



A Day To Remember



By Allen Beatty

That morning commute to Columbus from Sugar Grove is something I will never forget; it was such a glorious day!

The sky was a deep clear blue, from east to west and north to south something you rarely see.

It was a CAVU day, (pilot lingo for "Ceiling and visibility unlimited.")

We had just returned a few weeks ago from one of my favorite vacation spots renting a condo at Myrtle Beach.

I'm not much on swimming, but it was such a peaceful time.

I enjoyed some time floating around on a boogie board, but other than that I just read books.

Since my son-in-law drove us, I even got to read while we were traveling...I read five books that week!

A task that I had never achieved before or since, and there were no smart phones to scream at us, since they didn't exist yet!

The blue sky that morning reminded me of the Atlantic ocean, as the waves rolled in and crashed with a roar.

Families enjoyed the August summer swimming, building sandcastles, collecting shells and everything you think about in a carefree way.

For weeks afterwards I could almost feel my body

Photo of burning tower (see page 10 picture for photo credit)

(Continued on Page 7)



419-445-9456
888-445-9456

OFFICE HOURS:
Monday - Thursday
8:30 to 4:30

CLOSED:
Friday, Saturday
and Sunday

**Advertising
Deadline:**
Tuesday
9:00 am



<https://www.farmland.news>

**Check Out
Our New
Website**

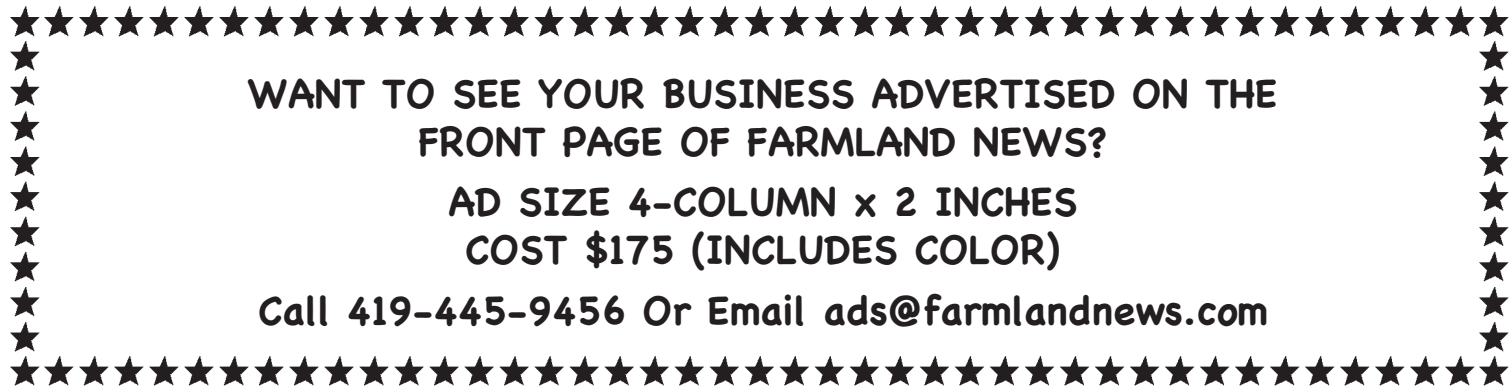


**SAVE \$3.00
A YEAR
OFF THE
NEWSSTAND
PRICE
SUBSCRIBE
TODAY!
TOLL-FREE
1-888-445-9456**

**WANT TO SEE YOUR BUSINESS ADVERTISED ON THE
FRONT PAGE OF FARMLAND NEWS?**

**AD SIZE 4-COLUMN x 2 INCHES
COST \$175 (INCLUDES COLOR)**

Call 419-445-9456 Or Email ads@farmlandnews.com



Poor Will's Farmland News Almanack

Copyright © W.L. Felker

May 20 -26

For the Third Week of Late Spring

*Summer winds is sniffin' round the
bloomin' locus' trees;
And the clover in the pasture is
a big day fer the bees,
And they been a-swiggin' honey,
above board and on the sly,
Tel they stutter in theyr buzzin'
and stagger as they fly.*

James Whitcomb Riley

The Phases of the Moon

May 11: The Goose Nesting Moon enters its final quarter.

May 16: The Fledgling Moon is new.

May 25: The Moon enters its second quarter.

May 31: The Moon is full.

The Sun

The sun is within six degrees of its highest position in the sky, and the progress to summer slows from approximately five percent per week, to about half that. By May 15th, the sun reaches a declination of 18 degrees, 50 minutes, about 87 percent of the way to solstice.

The Stars

As Leo with its bright Regulus moves off to the west by ten o'clock at night, the likelihood of frost diminishes sharply, and tender bedding plants, tomatoes and peppers can be set out - as long as you are prepared to protect them on cooler nights. When Leo has moved well into the southwest, and Arcuturus is almost in the center of the sky, lanky Hercules behind it, and the Milky Way fills the southeast, then frost should stay away until October.

Weather Trends

As the fifth high-pressure system of the month becomes fully entrenched, today brings a slight increase in the possibility of a high just in the 50s: ten percent of the years get that cold. Most of the time (85 percent of the time), however, May 21 is in the 70s or 80s, with 60s occurring the remaining five percent. Two years out of three, the Strawberry Rains let up on May 21, and this date records just a 35 percent chance of showers. Skies are at least partly cloudy 70 percent of the time.

Natural Calendar

The center of Late Spring is already closing the canopy. Sycamores, Osage, cottonwoods and oaks are leafing out, and white mulberries and buckeyes blossom. Along the sidewalks, iris, poppies, sweet William, and florescence of bridal wreath spirea and snowball viburnum have appeared. The delicate Korean lilacs take over from the fading standard lilac varieties, and bright rhododendrons replace the azaleas. Serviceberry trees have small green berries now. In the alleys, scarlet pimpernel comes in beside the thyme-leafed speedwell.

Columbine is open on the cliffs, and throughout the deep woods, Solomon's seal, false Solomon's seal, bellwort, wild phlox, trillium grandiflorum, wild geranium, golden Alexander, wood betony, early meadow rue, swamp buttercup, ginger, Jacob's ladder, water cress and golden seal are blooming. White garlic mustard and sweet Cicely still dominate the deep woods; violet sweet rockets increase throughout the fields and glades.

On most Midwestern farms, the corn is up and soybean planting is underway in average years. Orchard grass is heading, rich gray green. The first soft purple alfalfa flowers open. Red and white clover blossom in the pasture and the alley telling of summer. In the vegetable garden, it is the center of pepper, tomato, bean, cantaloupe and cucumber planting time.

In the Field and Garden

Mawberries come into full bloom and many have set fruit. Black medic and plantain blossom. Spittlebugs appear on pine trees, azalea mites on azaleas, cankerworms on eland maples, lace bugs on the mountain ash tree out of every four potatoes are in the ground, along with two out of every three of the processing tomato plants. Commercial sunflower planting. leaf hoppers have come looking for corn.

Sutera plants may have an unusually high water content in May, and livestock may not get enough nutrition from this forage. Silage and hay supplements could take up the feeding slack.

Your salad garden should be producing now: lettuce, radishes, maybe carrots, maybe cherry tomatoes, maybe peas. If you are late planting, don't wait any longer. Try to keep the salads coming until fall.

Journal

Every year I watch the landscape run away with May, the quantity of fresh leaves, the quantity of new sprouts, the quantity of new flowers in bloom taking me by surprise in spite of all my preparations.

Is this wild surge of the earth, I ask myself, really what I waited for all winter? Or was my anticipation a vigil for something altogether different, something that I had called by the wrong name or that I had, in self-deception, transformed into an unfocused, metaphysical longing?

At the crest of my mid-May questioning, I think deep down that I was more content before this passionate season arrived, happier when I could watch each of its fragments emerge slowly from the deliberate corners of February.

Everything was still possible then, and I was safe in the unlimited potential of youth and time. I grew too comfortable in that lean, protected space, and I was finally loath to abandon it.

After my crisis peaks in the brimming of May, the perfect vision of what life might have brought loses its power. I realize I cannot really understand or experience all the possibilities I once envisioned. I come to terms with what I have done and what I have failed to do. I can hardly imagine the empty trees or the easy fantasies of March. Summer simply seems the way things ought to be. I am lulled again, com-

forted again like I have always been in summer, allowing myself to believe that nothing will ever change. Forgetting the excitement of early spring's anticipation, my body adapts from hope to apathy, from expectation to acceptance.

And I never quite know why. Maybe some hormonal message has overpowered me, an ancient reptilian message that the warmth produces, softening and rephrasing the earlier messages, telling my spirit to lie out in the sun. Whatever the physiology, I give up control, my loss ceding to summer's flow and the sense that it is futile to look or wait for the answer, that there is no secret that eludes me, that the dark winter pursuits of ultimate fulfillment are vain and presumptuous.

ALMANACK LITERATURE

Story 37 of the Great American Almanack

Story Contest

Sheep Cat

By John Hamstreet, Grand Ronde, Oregon

Last November we had a bunch of kittens of which one survived. It hung out in the barn with the other cats but since it was smaller it was a little bit of a loner.

We also had a lot of other lambs that did not have the run of the barn but were able to come into the nursery if the weather was bad. One night I go down to feed the orphans and here is a lamb lying down in the nursery with the kitten lying half on and half off.

A couple of nights later I went to the barn and there was a big pile of lambs in the nursery. Went by them and fed my babies and turned around to find a black head sticking up out of the pile of lambs. It looked around and then disappeared back into the pile.

This continued on through the rest of the Winter and into the Spring with the kitten hanging out with the lambs including lying in the manger while they were eating.

In May I sorted out my ram lambs from my ewe lambs and the kitten attached itself to the ram lambs. She would walk around and under them dragging her tail across their bellies and under their chins. If they lay down she would get up and walk around on them until she found one she liked then settle down.

While they were walking along she would lie down in front of them, roll over on her back, and they would nuzzle her belly with their noses. She even would come up to them and get up on her back legs and hug them on the neck or face with her forepaws. At none of this activity did the rams raise any objection.

Even now that she is a mama cat and most of her rams are gone she still goes down to the ram barn every night when I feed. She walks around and checks everything out, hops up on the manger while they are eating, and sits there just hanging out.

I don't know which was weirder - the cat or the rams.

Follow the summer with Bill Felker's *A Daybook for May in Yellow Springs, Ohio and A Daybook for June in Yellow Springs, Ohio.* These daybooks contain all the nature notes used to create Poor Will's Almanack. Order yours from Amazon.

Thank You

We would like to say **THANK YOU** to all our loyal subscribers and readers!

Thanks for the story tips, recipes, write-in stories and more that you submit that makes our paper unique reading!

Also, THANK YOU to our advertisers! We appreciate your business.

And last but not least THANK YOU to our feature writers and columnists...

We could not be the paper we are without you!

Getting Used To The Dark Words of Inspiration By Pastor Eric Hickman

Romans 1:24-25: *Therefore, God gave them over to the sinful desires of their hearts to sexual impurity for the degrading of their bodies with one another.*

They exchanged the truth about God for a lie and worshiped and served created things rather than the Creator—who is forever praised.

Growing up, I shared a room with my brother in our one-story house.

It was a small house that was jammed packed with my parents, my sister, my grandmother, and my 2 siblings.

I don't ever remember being afraid in that old house because I knew my dad was close by.

When I was about 10 years old, my parents built a new house next door to our old house.

The new house had 3 bedrooms on the main level and a basement with a 4th bedroom.

My bedroom was in the basement.

My brother had gotten married, so I was going to be alone in the basement.

I was a little nervous about being so far away from the safety of my dad.

When the lights were turned off

in the basement, it was pitch black. If you needed to see something you would have to have a flashlight or some source of light. That darkness scared me.

I couldn't see anything, so every sound brought fear to my young mind.

After a little time had passed, my eyes adjusted to the darkness, and I could see better.

Being able to see better calmed some of my fear.

Imagine walking into a movie theater in the middle of the afternoon.

When you first step inside from the bright sunlight, you cannot see anything.

You stand still, letting your eyes adjust.

After a few minutes, you can begin to see the seats, the aisles, and the outlines of other people.

After ten minutes, you can see perfectly well.

Your eyes have just adjusted to the darkness and accepted it.

If you were a cashier, you would train your hands to feel real currency.

You learn the texture, the water-

mark, and the feel of authentic paper.

You don't study counterfeit money; you study the real thing so well that the fake feels wrong immediately.

Spiritually speaking, believers have gotten used to spiritual darkness and are not shocked by it.

We see things in society that should shock us, but we have gotten so used to spiritual darkness we are not shocked.

2 Corinthians 11:14 says *Satan comes disguised as an angel of light.*

He wants to get us used to artificial, counterfeit light.

We have spent generations exchanging reality for counterfeits:

There is a famous analogy: if you throw a frog into a pot of boiling water, it will jump out immediately.

But if you put it in a pot of cold water and slowly turn up the heat, it will stay until it boils to death.

Slowly we get used to the dark and don't question it anymore.

I encourage everyone to read their Bibles, study, and know the truth.

Do not take away from scripture and do not add to it.

Test things to see if they are from God or they are counterfeit. FN



**Salem Community Church
of Wilmott, Indiana
11188 W 325 S-57
Larwill, Indiana 46764**

**Service Schedule:
Sunday Service ~ 10:30 a.m.
Wednesday Bible Study ~ 6:30 p.m.**

Blast From The Past...

Area News Briefs 6/17/69

KUNKLE:

A milk truck driver was watching a snake on the road and failed to see a Norfolk & Western passenger train at the crossing on County Road 18 near Kunkle. The 1969 truck was demolished while the engine received extensive damage. Milk cans, some containing milk, were scattered 50 yards. The truck driver was treated and released from the Williams County General Hospital. None of the passengers or engineers were hurt.

+++++

6/3/1969

WHITE MAN HEAP CRAZY:

Not long ago, the editors of the Farmer-Stockman printed a picture of a deserted farmhouse in a desolate, sand-swept field, then offered a prize for the best 100-word essay on the disastrous effects of land erosion. A bright Indian lad from Oklahoma bagged the trophy with this graphic description:

“Picture show white man crazy. Cut down trees. Make too big teepee. Plow hill. Water wash. Wind blow soil. Grass gone. Door gone. Squaw gone. Whole place gone to hell. No pig. No corn. No pony.

Indian no plow land. Keep grass. Indian eat buffalo. Hide make plenty big teepee. Make moccasin. All time Indian eat. No work. No hitchhike. No ask relief. No build dam. No give dam.

White man heap crazy.

MEMORIES GARDEN Evelyn Head

5/27/69

Carry The Flowers

Carry the flowers, dear,
place them beside

Grandpa who fought with
bravery and pride,

In World War 1, holo-
caust of the nations,

To end all future desecra-
tions.

Carry the flowers, dear,
place them beside

Your favorite uncle who
was wounded and died,

In a blistering battle near
old Osan,

Where the enemy over-
whelmed our fighting men.

Carry the flowers, son,
place them beside

Your only brother, who
valiantly tried,

On Vietnam's soil, to
bring about peace,

To a land that is praying,
“May all war cease”.

VINTAGE RECIPE 5/27/69

Strawberry Snowbank Pie

- 1 baked 9 inch pastry shell
- 1 quart strawberries
- 1-1/2 cup sugar
- 1 cup water
- 1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar
- Pinch of salt
- 2 egg whites
- 1/2 teaspoon almond extract
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Fill baked shell with fresh strawberries which have been washed, hulled, and drained.

Do not sugar berries.

Put sugar, water and cream of tarter in saucepan, cover until it comes to a boil, uncover, and cook until it spools a long thread (240 degrees on a candy thermometer.)

Pour gradually on stiffly beaten salted egg whites.

Beat until it will pile in peaks, add flavorings, and spread on pie, garnish with whole berries, if desired.

Cool and serve.

Frosting should not set, do not beat as long as for cake icing.

Sunday Stew Vintage 1969

- 1 lb. stew beef, cut in serving pieces
- fat
- 1 can cream of mushroom soup
- 1 can onion soup
- 2 large potatoes, cut in eights
- 4 carrots, cut in chunks

Brown beef in small amount of fat.

Combine meat and remaining ingredients in baking dish.

Cover and bake at 300 degrees for 3 hours.

Makes: 4 servings

Country Units Of Measurement

- Next door = 1 to 2 minutes
- Right up the road = 5 to 10 minutes
- A couple of miles = 10 to 20 minutes
- Not too far = 20 to 50 minutes
- A little ways = over an hour
- A pretty good drive = 2 hours +

SUBSCRIBE

And Save!

† Please send me 52 weekly issues for **\$62** a year

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____ TELEPHONE _____ - _____

CARD # _____

3-DIG. V-CODE (on back of card) _____

EXP. DATE _____



Toll-Free 888-445-9456 • 419-445-9456

E-MAIL: Members@FarmlandNews.com

Farmland News
PO Box 240
Archbold, Ohio 43502-0240
This Offer May Be Withdrawn At Any Time



**Farmland News
Media, LLC**
Voice: 419-445-9456
Fax: 419-445-4444
Toll Free: 888-445-9456

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION
104 Depot Street, Archbold, Ohio 43502
(ISSN 0093-5832)

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS
Periodicals Postage Paid At
Archbold, Ohio 43502

Postmaster: Send address changes to:
Farmland News, PO Box 240
Archbold, Ohio 43502-0240

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
(payable in advance)

1 year: \$62

MEMBER: National Newspaper Association
Ohio Newspaper Association

DENNIS ROTH, Publisher, Oct. 1959 - Oct. 1966
NANCY A. & O. ROGER TAYLOR, Publishers,
Oct. 1966 - Jan. 2001
JED W. GRISEZ, Publisher, 2001 - 2014
DIANNE LANTZ, Publisher, 2015 - 2025

Owners..... Jay Huddle and Todd Palmer
Office Manager.....Dianne Lantz
Advertising, Editorial.....Lori Wachtman



Trademark of American Soybean Association

\$10 FOR YOUR MEMORIES!

We are looking for people to share a special memory from their past, or even a special time from the present.

Simply write down the memory in as many words as it takes, although we'd prefer something in the 500- to 1,000- word range, and then mail it, along with your name, address, phone number and perhaps even a related photo to:

**\$10 FOR MY MEMORIES
FARMLAND NEWS
P.O. BOX 240
ARCHBOLD, OH 43502**

or email it to:
News1@FarmlandNews.com

In appreciation of your time,
we will give you a \$10 value towards
a Farmland News subscription.

Those Blue Eyes

The Empty Nest

by Becky Corwin-Adams

After losing three of my cocker spaniels in six months, I have been trying to find another one to adopt.

I was hoping I could find one nearby rather than driving to another state to adopt a new family member.

Every day, I checked out the posts on *AdoptAPet* and *Petfinder*.

Every time I see a cute cocker spaniel looking for a home, they are either in Michigan or Wisconsin and those rescues will not allow adopters from Ohio.

Even though I only live five miles from the Michigan border, I've still been turned down several times.

In late July, I saw a listing for a very cute female cocker spaniel at a rescue in Antwerp, Ohio.

I had never heard of *Team Rover*, a small rescue that has been around for 20 years.

I quickly completed the application for "Roxy", a four year old retired breeder dog.

I was also interested in a Pug that was at the same rescue, however, he was already listed as adoption pending or he would have come home with me.

Owning a Pug is definitely on my bucket list.

The rescue owner wanted photos of my house, yard, and fence along with copies of my other dog's vet records.

I sent all of those items to her online and her reply was she would look it over and let me know if I was approved.

Half an hour later, she sent me a text message and



wanted to know if I could pick the dog up that afternoon.

She left me know that it didn't take long for her to approve my application because I had sent all of the photos and documents.

Several other people were interested in Roxy but I was at the top of the list, so we made the drive to Antwerp.

The lady told us that Roxy was slow to warm up to people and within five minutes, she was sitting on my lap.

We completed the paperwork, paid the adoption fee, and loaded Roxy in the car for the trip to her new home.

Roxy wasn't a fan of the car and she still isn't.

When we got home and introduced her to our pack, she preferred being outside.

She laid in the far corner of our fence and dug holes as if she was trying to dig her way out of our yard.

Roxy refused to eat anything for about three days, but she finally adjusted to her new environment and quickly became a lapdog.

There was one thing she didn't like and that was grass, she preferred to do her business on the sidewalk or in the rock garden.

She wasn't my first puppy mill dog, so I knew it would take time for her to adjust to living in a house instead of a crate.

I didn't realize that Roxy had a full tail, since most cocker spaniels have docked tails, we've only ever had one other with a full tail.

I have to be careful when I put her in the car and make sure her long tail is tucked away before closing the car door.

I also didn't realize Roxy had blue eyes.

In 30 years of dog ownership, we never had a blue-eyed dog until we adopted

Molly last year.

Molly has one blue eye and one brown eye.

Cooper, our newest Corgi, also has blue eyes.

We changed Roxy's name to Muffie in keeping with our ongoing theme of dog names – for almost 30 years, all of my cocker spaniels have had "B" names.

After so many dogs, I was running out of suitable names, so I switched to "M" names a few years ago.

My corgis have "C" names as do my "real" children, my sons.

Muffie wasn't house broke and that is still a work in progress

She doesn't like rain but she loves snow.

She loves to go for walks, and she loves to bark!

My motto is, "There's always room for one more!"

My vet has grown accustomed to me showing up at his office with a new dog!

Recently I reconnected with two of my high school friends, and both of them remembered that I had a lot of cats (14 was the most).

Now, my two old friends are "cat ladies".

They were surprised to learn that I'm now a dog person, but rest assured I will never have 14 dogs.

Seven dogs are enough...unless I decide to get one more.

Becky Corwin- Adams is originally from Defiance and now lives on a 31-acre farm in Williams County.

She and her husband have two sons, four grandchildren, two great grandchildren, five cocker spaniels, and two corgis. FN



DIMENSION
HARDWOODS
Edon, Ohio

419-272-2245
dimensionhardwoods.com

Buyers of Standing Timber and Cut Logs


UNCLE RUSTY'S PEPPER PATCH

Largest Selection of Pepper Plants in the Area!!

- Sweetest of the Sweet and Hottest of the Hot!
- Ornamental Peppers
- Large Selection of Flowers and Vegetable Plants
- Hanging Baskets and Patio Pots



7567 Road M, 1-1/2 miles east of St. Rt. 109 • Malinta – Grelton
"Locally grown in Henry County, Ohio"
(419) 256-6322
Mon.-Sat. 9:00 A.M. - 7:00 P.M.; Sun. NOON-6:00 P.M.

Like Us On  facebook

PRE-PLANNING GIVES YOU PEACE OF MIND



- Monuments
- Cremation Products
- Vases & Urns
- Mausoleums
- Rock Lettering
- Address Markers
- Pet Markers

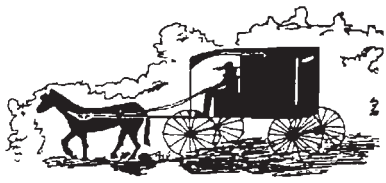
Largest Indoor Display in the Tri-State Area
MONDAY - FRIDAY • 8AM - 5PM SATURDAY • BY APPOINTMENT

411 West Main Street, Montpelier, OH
51 South Howell Street, Hillsdale, MI
419-485-5588
www.facklermonument.com



The Amish Cook

by Gloria Yoder



As mentioned last week, school is out for the summer. *Yay!*

That means more time as a family.

As you may recall, summer looked like a mountain with having the sole responsibility of navigating the assignment of keeping a household of children occupied with valuable endeavors.

God in His mercy is providing in amazing ways.

As we step into the fifth summer minus Daddy, God is giving much joy that no set of circumstances could generate on their own.

There is no doubt that no one can just fix all that life has brought, yet the One who knows it all has a way of providing and coming closer than ever.

The goals for this summer are unlike other years.

In fact it is so basic, it doesn't sound like much.

It does not include doing anything grand or accomplishing any major projects.

The picture that comes back to my mind when I think of summer 2026 is simply living a day at a time, using each one to achieve our goals of learning to flow in our relationships and life in general.

Whether it's stopping our work or play to learn a life lesson or simply getting into the groove of taking personal responsibility for our actions or even putting away one's toys and clothes.

Now that there are no morning deadlines, I let the younger children sleep later than they used to, to give me time with the Lord or whatever needs to be tackled in the stillness of the morning (or sleep in at times!).

Everyone's morning jobs are simple, with the greater goal to learn to work well with others.

I divided the children in groups of two with the same job each morning.

I have been amazed many times over, how much children thrive on routine and being needed, especially to think how difficult it can be to get them into that groove. Saturday and Sunday are

always a welcome break for all of us from the norm and helps get our batteries charged to dig in the next week.

Hosanna and Austin are the team to keep us in baked goods or whatever extras we need in the kitchen.

Last week I was tickled to have them make homemade mayo and salad dressings.

I gave an extra heads-up of this dressing being super greasy and it taking more to clean up afterward.

Well, after I had returned back from the shop to check on one of the boys, I found a youngster on his knees cleaning up pools of dressing from the floor and inside the fridge.

Someone with the greatest intentions had offered to place it in the fridge, and lo and behold, it toppled back out with a good amount of it landing in pools.

Another set of hands willingly took the container and proceeded to wash it off at the sink when the lid again popped off with the bulk of the remains dumping right into the sink.

I assured them it's okay and told 'em it's all cleanable.

Memories are in the making, that day we got more memories than dressing.

To a boy of 11 it can be a stretch to be assigned to kitchen work, but I remind him that in order for us to reach our goal of having each child be able to run a household until they're 14, we're gonna have to dig in and learn.

Besides that, my mom used to say it makes good men when boys learn to work in the house throughout their growing up years.

From experience I can readily say it is a true blessing if boys were taught to not be skittish about household work.

It is no shame for boys to be found in the kitchen.

And who eats the most cookies, anyhow?!

I love watching them eat and grow up.

Last week one night as the children were getting ready for bed Austin apolo-

getically told me he's hungry again.

Bedtime snacks don't happen every night at our house, but to me it is important to keep plenty in growing boys.

I assured him it's fine.

While I tucked the younger ones to bed he made himself an egg sandwich and went to bed feeling better.

Besides learning to do household chores well, it is of great importance to me to see the boys spend an ample amount of time on outdoor activities and guy jobs.

Elijah and Joshua are my laundry boys.

After breakfast they scramble for the dirty wash and fill the washers for me.

Little feet can save lots of efforts and many steps for Mom!

Jesse and Julia are my 'tidy team'.

Each morning they go throughout the main floor of the house to tidy up where needed.

Sometimes I wonder why we need to do it every day.

Should it be needful if we all were to put everything in its proper place every time?

If you were to pop in the middle of the day you could see that our home is where we live and make the most memories, some things just get messy in the meantime!

After each set of children has completed their morning task, they get some play time.

If we're having a sunny day we often end up outdoors for an hour or two before lunch time to do mowing, haul manure, or work with the chestnut trees.

Now that school is out

Recipe Of The Week

Popcorn Candy Cake

16-oz. miniature marshmallows
3/4 cup vegetable oil
1/2 cup margarine

5 quarts popped popcorn
24-oz. spiced gumdrops
1 cup salted peanuts

In a large saucepan melt marshmallows, vegetable oil and margarine; stir until smooth.

In a large bowl combine popped popcorn, gumdrops and peanuts. Add marshmallow mixture and mix well.

Pressed into a greased 10 inch solid tube pan.

Cover and refrigerate for 5 hours or overnight.

Dip pan in hot water for 5-10 seconds to unmold.

Slice cake with an electric or serrated knife.

This Recipe of the Week is from Eva George, McComb, Ohio

the children enjoy interaction with church families and neighbors.

Last Saturday night we were invited to join Cousin Josh's family for a fajita supper. *Mmm.*

It was a smashing hit for all of us.

Be sure to try it, it is made in the oven and is a more simple version. *Enjoy!*

Sheet Pan Fajitas

Servings: 4

2 pounds of protein (chicken breasts, strip steak and/or shrimp)

3 bell peppers – yellow, red and green, cut into strips

1 large onion, cut into strips

4 tablespoons olive oil

Fajita Seasoning:

2 teaspoons chili powder

1 tablespoon salt

1 tablespoon paprika

1 tablespoon sugar

1/2 teaspoon black pepper

1/2 teaspoon ground

oregano

1/2 teaspoon onion powder

1/2 teaspoon ground

cumin

1/2 teaspoon garlic powder

1/2 teaspoon cayenne

pepper

pepper

Preheat oven to 425°F. Place sheet pan lined with aluminum foil or parchment paper in oven.

Cut chicken and/or steak into strips.

Toss protein in 2 tablespoons olive oil.

Sprinkle protein evenly with fajita seasoning.

Toss vegetables in remaining oil.

Place steak or chicken and vegetables on hot sheet pan and cook for 20–25 minutes or until protein is

fully cooked.

If using shrimp, add after vegetables have cooked 15 minutes.

Serve with warm tortillas and toppings such as shredded lettuce, diced tomatoes, sliced jalapeños, salsa, guacamole and sour cream

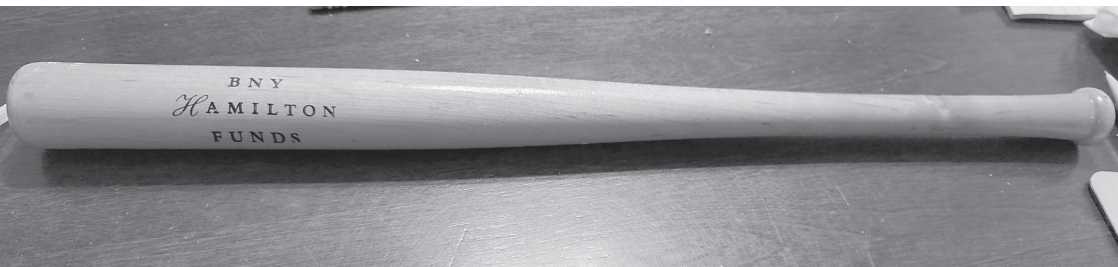
Readers may write Gloria with culinary or cultural questions at: Gloria Yoder, 10510 E. 350th Avenue, Flat Rock, IL 62427. FN

EDITOR'S NOTE: After thirty years of writing about Amish life, Kevin Williams - The Amish Cook's editor has finally written a book readers have been asking for.

Not So Simple: My Adventures Among the Amish, Mennonites, Shakers and Other Plain People is the story behind the stories — funny, self-deprecating, and raw.

Order on Amazon at amish365.com/notsosimple (\$23.99), or mailing a check to Oasis Newsfeatures, PO BOX 157 Middletown, Ohio 45327. Allow two weeks for delivery.





BNY Hamilton mini promo baseball bat from BISYS Fund Services

REMEMBER

(Continued From Page 1)

floating... my pace became slower in every task I undertook and in my mind I could still hear the waves crashing.

It was about that time that we thought, why couldn't we own a beach front condo?

We could vacation a couple of times a year and rent it out the rest of the time.

As a tax accountant, it sounded like a great multi-purpose investment, I could see the potential in that, and Molly and I even started doing some research on the matter.

A News "Junkie"

I admit it...back then I was a news "junkie".

I vividly remember three news events at that time with the "talking heads" going over and over about:

- 1) President Bush allowing limited funding on stem cell research.
 - 2) The murder of intern Chandra Levy from Cleveland with a possible suspect of Congressman Gary Condit.
 - 3) The last news report was personally disturbing because there was a jump in shark attacks that summer.
- Wow, just during our ocean trip!
- The talking heads haggled about that 24/7 until

that morning in September of 2001.

September 11th marks the 25th anniversary of that horrible day – a day none of us of a certain age will forget!

This was a day we don't want to remember, a day all of us would like to forget, but that's probably not wise.

As the saying goes, which I have heard different variations and sources, "If we don't learn from history we are doomed to repeat it."

This article will be the first of three articles in Farmland News.

Although this series will certainly cite some news sources from that day, I am attempting to incorporate as many perspectives from everyday folks as much as possible.

On My Way To Work

On my morning commute that day I clearly remember everything.

I drove our maroon Chevy S-10 to work, and of course, as those of us remember it was a Tuesday – I often wonder if that was one of the reasons that day was chosen.

It has been theorized that 9/11 as in 911 was the reason.

It might also have been about something I've read before: Tuesdays are the highest attendance day at work more than any other day.

It is also the day most people eat at home, which is why a person notices that restaurants seem to have

(Continued on Page 8)



Photo of BISYS Toastmasters Growth in District 40. 9/11 ended all of that.



New color-coded levels. This changed us forever—now we have this for weather and everything else! (see page 10 picture for photo credit)

JACK COLLINS INSURANCE AGENCY LLC
 Agents: Jack Collins ~ Benton Collins
 712 N. Perry Street • Napoleon, Ohio 43545
 419-599-4700 • collinsjack78@yahoo.com

WAYNE Insurance Group
 Wayne Mutual • Washington Mutual
 www.wayneinsgroup.com

Insuring farms for more than a century!

In Honor of Those Who Served!

Paul Martin & Sons 35 YEARS OF SERVICE

www.martinequipment.net
 www.martintrailers.com

755 American Road • Napoleon, Ohio 43545
 (419) 598-8675

FAYETTE FEED MILL LTD.

Locally Owned & Operated by
 Parker Stockburger and Jarrick Champion

27606 Co. Rd. N, Fayette, Ohio
 419-237-2583
 Mon.-Fri.: 7:00-3:30

Remember Those Who Served

ASE We specialize in:
 Wheel Alignment
 Suspension Work
 Brake & Tire Services
 using all new Hunter Equipment

BARNEY'S ALIGNMENT
 635 N. SHOOP AVE.
 WAUSEON, OHIO 43567

We Install Quality NAPA Parts

Kyle & Samantha Cole
 419-335-2751

Baughman Tile Co.
 Pioneers in the Drainage Industry

8516 Road 137 • Paulding, OH 45879
 800.837.3160
 www.baughmantile.com

5 GENERATIONS OF FAMILY
 OVER 143 YEARS
 OF EXPERIENCE
 in the Drainage Industry

A TRADITION OF EXCELLENCE



Photo of President Bush getting briefed at the school in Florida (see page 10 for photo credit)

REMEMBER

(Continued From Page 7)

their best deals on Tuesdays to get us out or at least have us order take out.

A great boring day for mass

murder at the workplace.

I sported black jeans and my new, first ever, purple shirt (Molly's favorite color).

Weekend Getaway



"The Falling Man" who jumped rather than burn (see page 10 for photo credit)

The weekend before had also been a memorable time... Molly and I took my parents to northeast Ohio to Amish country.

I remember we toured Zoar Village, a defunct commune that ran just a few years in the 19th century.

It was an attempt at communal communism living that didn't work out.

I also recall in Sugar-creek I was stung by a bee on my left calf.

The good news was, Molly was able to squeeze in the local drugstore just before closing time for some ointment, as technically they were closed.

I wanted to send them a thank you note, but that didn't work out with the events on that day when the world changed.

My focus was elsewhere, just like those news events on stem cell research with Bush, the Congressman who may have committed the murder, and shark attacks - It all disappeared from the headlines forever!

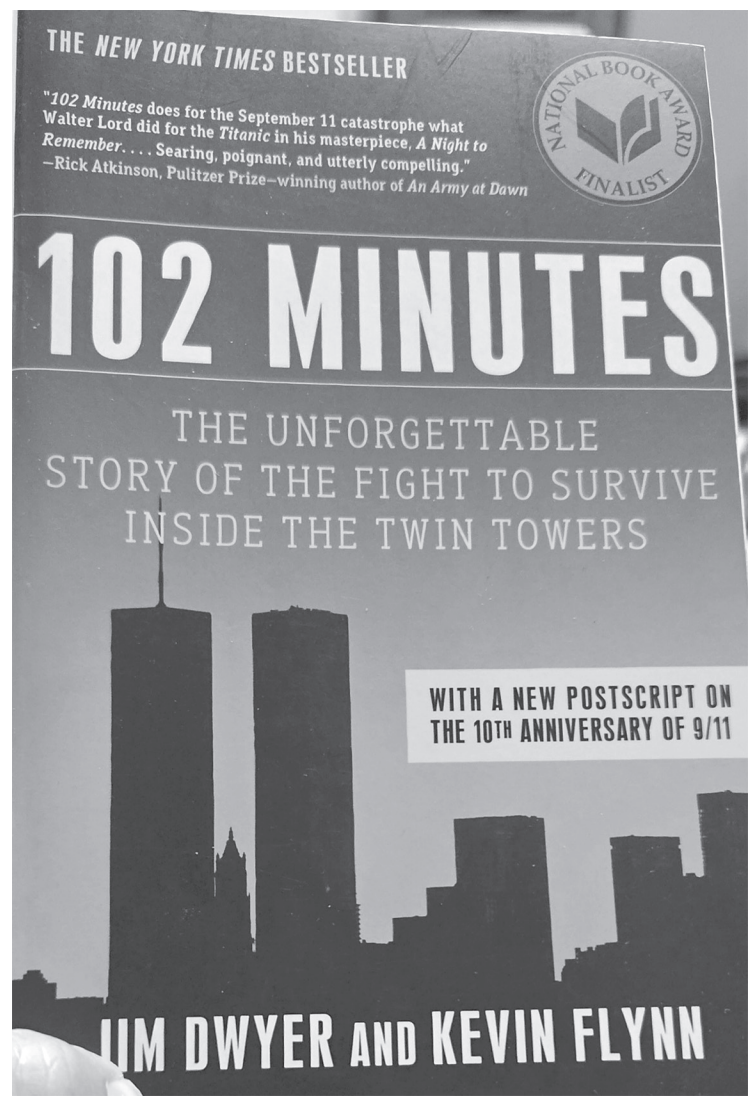
My Job

Oddly during that time of the beautiful blue sky my job was a blue-sky analyst at BISYS Fund Services in Columbus... I'm sure you are wondering what the heck is a blue-sky analyst?

There are various citations of the origin of the name, however, in a short version it's basically a processor or legal analyst, depending on the level, who coordinates filings of securities (stocks, bonds, etc.) with the applicable laws of each state.

One of the origins of this title was from a judge who years ago stated that without proper regulations promoters of securities would provide promises as high as the "blue sky."

It was my job to run daily reports for sales of mutual funds in each state.



A book I am in the process of reading

Some states required constant updating of fees as sales occurred, others only required paperwork and fees every year or every other year.

BISYS was a growing company, a fun place to work, and a youthful company.

At the age of 33 I did not experience a "corporate" job like that.

In the past I had been a stockbroker, which required

constant "wheeling and dealing" that was exhausting and just not me.

This company however, gave you a chance to be "around Wall Street" without the instability of the lifestyle.

BISYS provided record keeping services for several mutual fund companies.

(Continued on Page 9)



**Give Us
A Call
For An
Auction!**



419-576-2717



RIDGEVILLE
TELEPHONE COMPANY
RTEC Communications
"Traditional Service Values - Futuristic Services"

**Remembering
those who served
Happy
Memorial Day**


5732 Road 20B
P.O. Box A
Ridgeville Corners, OH 43555
419-267-5185

105 East Holland
P.O. Box 408
Archbold, OH 43502
419-267-8800

**ALL TYPES OF CUSTOM
WORK AND FABRICATION**


- Stainless Steel • Aluminum
- Portable Welding • Machine Work
- MIG • TIG • ARC WELDING**

D&G WELDING
Stuckey Family
302 W. Barre Rd.
Archbold, Ohio 43502
Business: 419-445-5751



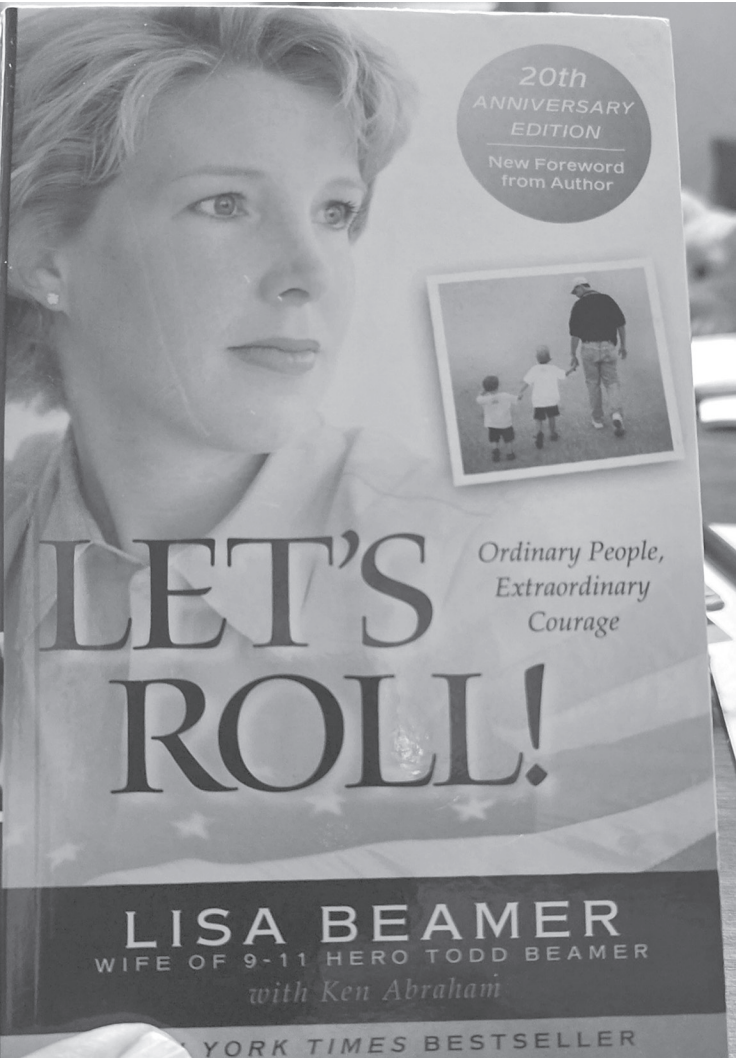
**Custom Agri
Systems, Inc.**

Building Ag Dreams Since 1982
Complete Millwright Service
Electrical Service



**255 Co. Rd. R
Napoleon, OH
www.casindustries.com**

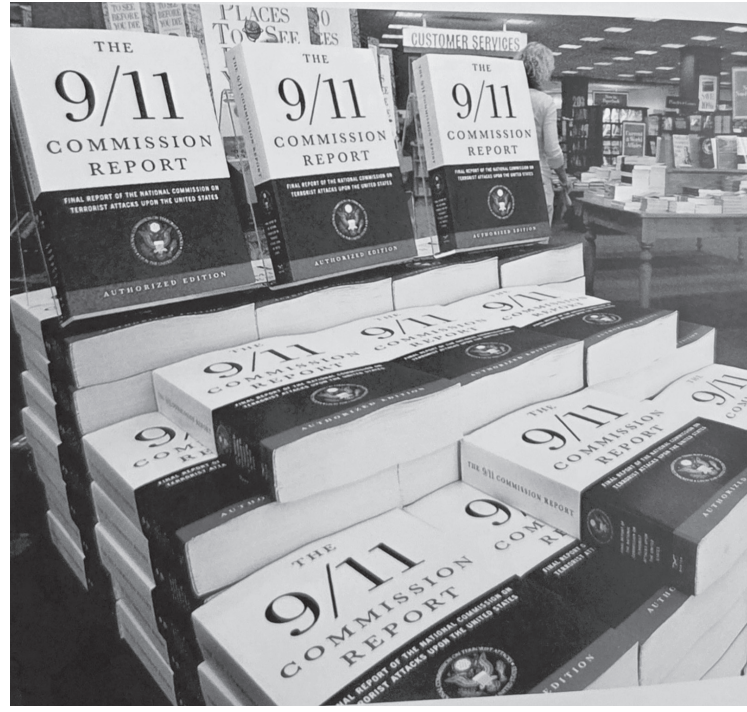
Toll Free: 1-800-592-1434
Office: 419-599-5180
Fax: 419-592-5180



A book I have almost finished, but hard to read (sad)



Tower of Voices – Flight 93 Memorial.



A fascinating read from the 9/11 Commission. It stated, "They were at war with us, but we weren't at war with them."

REMEMBER

(Continued From Page 8)

There were various departments offering custodial, transfer agency, accounting, tax, and regulatory services. They serviced clients such as small banks who offered mutual funds that didn't have the resources for such operations, as well as larger institutions who didn't want to take on those

tasks themselves. A daily crucial task was striking the mutual funds NAV, (Net Asset Value)... in other words, the stock price, which works a little differently than individual stocks since shares are constantly being offered and redeemed. Although the internet and e-mail were in use, it wasn't like it is today, often our folks were talking with

traders on the phone on Wall Street.

The culture of the company was such that they wanted us "tuned in to the market" for our clients, so we could understand the needs of our clients.

Keep in mind there were no smart phones but there was internet, however, even that was limited because as I recall there were limitations for bandwidth on the network.

The answer BISYS had was to have TVs mounted on every floor tuned in 24/7 to CNBC...the TVs were visible at almost every cubicle.

Breaking News!

A few people in the office watched with fascination the breaking news of the north tower on fire after it was hit by a plane, of course, everyone thought it was a small plane accident.

As for me I had received a request for one of my mutual fund clients, BNY Hamilton (Bank of New York) who had a pending trade come through in a state they weren't registered.

It was my job to contact the client for approval and start the registration process.

My second task was to walk over to the cubicle of Chris to "open the screen" or "click the box" to allow for the trade to go through.

When I went to his cubicle, he had CNN up on his computer and was watching a still photo of the crash and reading the report to me, we were both mesmerized and concerned to say the least.

Then the unthinkable happened – I heard screaming, "Oh my" and other words of disbelief as several of the employees witnessed the second plane hit the south tower.

Nearly all work ceased at that point – "We knew our world was changed forever."

As for me, after watching with terror, I guess I was trying to avoid the situation.

I returned to my desk and continued with work while listening to NPR.

The news was riveting and my nerves were on edge.

Believe it or not, one of our VPs was on the phone speaking with someone across the street from the towers when part of an airplane engine flew through their window!

As it turned out our VP was in San Francisco attending a conference.

Then it happened: the plane that hit the Pentagon.

Yes, this was war:

- A war like nothing we had ever experienced before.
- A war that wasn't a war.
- A war of mysterious origin.
- A war with no flag to rally against as the flag of the Third Reich, North Korea, North Vietnam or anything like that...who were

(Continued on Page 10)



Kumi
Kamco Industries, Inc.

1001 E. Jackson Street • West Unity, Ohio
419-924-5511



THE JEWELL GRAIN CO.



Visit us at: www.jewellgrain.com



MEET YOUR LOCAL AG LENDERS



KIRK WENSINK
Agri-Finance Banker
Bowling Green, OH



DEREK LOEFFLER
VP | Commercial Ag Banker
Delta, OH



KIRK KEISER
Agri-Finance Banker
Archbold, OH



MIKE SCHNITKEY
SVP | Agri-Finance Manager
Napoleon, OH

Turning your goals into results.



F&M BANK
(800) 451.7843 | fm.bank
Member FDIC



Glass panel along the Flight Path Walkway, Shanksville, Pennsylvania.

REMEMBER

(Continued From Page 9)

these people?

The closest similar experience was the 1995 Oklahoma City Federal Building Bombing which was executed by our own people – was this the same?

Shortly after the report of the Pentagon, was the “missing” United 93 plane, which we found out later was the one that went down near Shanksville, Pennsylvania.

At some point, prior to noon, one of the senior VPs in the building just went around telling everyone “Go, home.”

Many of us in tears, we evacuated the building and made a nervous commute home.

I assume many of the drivers on the road that day were looking at the sky...I know I was because the last I heard the “missing flight” was seen around Cleveland

– Wow that is close!

My wife had just picked up her first cell phone ever in the last couple of weeks.

I couldn’t reach her and if I could it would not have mattered because her phone was not charged, (from that day forward we always make sure our phones are charged.)

All of the phone lines were tied up.

Every morning thereafter, even to this day, even if we’re just looking at our phones, we check the news to “see if we are still here.”

We said that to each other on September the 12th, and I believe everyone does even if consciously they don’t know it or say it.

Does The U.S. Still Exist??

I believe the whole COVID situation just added to that angst with the daily and sometimes hourly updates that took place for over two

years.

Does the Republic still stand in this 250th anniversary year?

Although our office was just off I-270 I took the back roads home that day.

In addition to the safety factor, the rolling farm fields and livestock grazing provided a familiar and innocent view on that lovely CAVU day; a day the world was set on fire.

Of course, I was tuned to the radio when I heard about the last commercial plane that was in the sky, had gone down in Pennsylvania.

As I returned home, I lowered our flag in our yard to half-mast.

The kids were departing from the school with chatter about the events.

My parents were living behind us in an apartment above our garage.

Molly was still cleaning houses and I assumed and hoped she was OK.

What about my step-daughter who was in the Air Force – How was she? – My assumption was she’s in full alert mode.

As I visited my parents watching CNN, we talked and cried.

After all it was just two years prior when Y2K was going to end everything.

It was going to be a Mad Max life around the world!

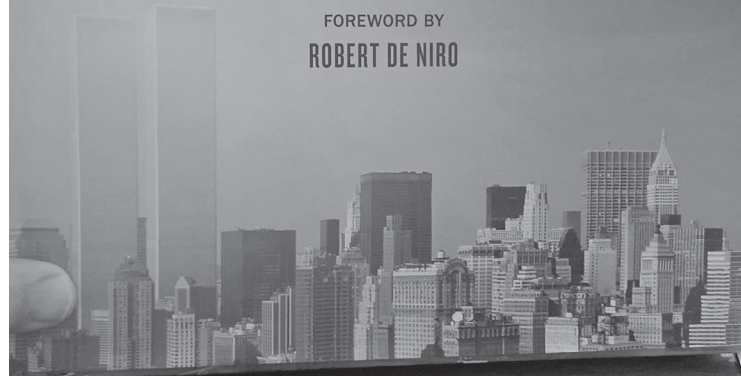
My dad didn’t need to say it, but he always said, “The things you worry about rarely happen; it’s always

SEPTEMBER 11

THE 9/11 STORY, AFTERMATH AND LEGACY

REPORTS AND RECOLLECTIONS BY JOURNALISTS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

FOREWORD BY ROBERT DE NIRO



Primarily a pictorial book I have read (photo credits for 4 pictures used)

the things you never expect that get you in the end.”

Lloyd Beatty, my dad, didn’t go to college, he grew up on a farm, he served in the Korean War and worked construction and factory work most of his life.

In the end his words of wisdom rang true at that moment – to be continued:

This article is the first of three articles to be featured in Farmland News.

Note: Farmland News would like to thank Allen Beatty for writing this story and the future 2 & 3 stories.

Al Beatty started delivering newspapers in Sherman’s hometown of Lancaster, OH, he is now teaching accounting in the Hoosier state at Trine University. He and his wife Molly are grandparents to several and Al enjoys writing for fun.” FN

auto images

Complete Collision • Body & Paint Repair
www.autoimages.net

Mike Overmier • Chris Grime
419-446-2391
2201 S Defiance St, Archbold

FARMLAND NEWS
makes a great gift for that hard-to-buy-for person!
888-445-9456!



SIEFKER

REAL ESTATE & AUCTION CO. LTD

12062 Rd. M-10 • Ottawa, OH **419-538-6184**

Appraisals & Complete Auction Service

**Real Estate • Personal Chattels
Farm Equipment • Construction**

Aaron Siefker, Real Estate Broker/Auctioneer
www.siefkerauctions.com



Ottawa
419-523-4767

New Bavaria
419-785-8605

For land’s sake, grow alfalfa!



**REITZEL
AG EQUIPMENT**



**REITZEL
TRACTOR LLC**

EDON, OHIO
(419) 272-2680

HOURS:
Mon-Fri 8-5
Sat 8-12

Malinta Days Festival

The annual Malinta Days Festival will be held Saturday July 11th from 9:30-4:00 at the Monroe Township Fire Station at 8931 Co. Rd. K-2, Malinta.

The event kicks off at 9:30 with a Bingo & Flea Market with many local vendors so come early and check out all their items and services.

Only outside spots are available for the flea market. Call Lynn at 419-966-9909 for more information.

There will be activities for the children, including a bounce house, obstacle course by Jaggis Boynce House, Toledo; wagon rides by Cabin Creek Mules; barrel train by Tony Huener; Kiddie Tractor Pull supplied by Tinora Young Farmers & Basketball Shoot Competition and run by St. Paul's Youth Group, and Putt-Putt & Face-painting supplied by CIVISTA BANK.(All Free)!!

Take a leisurely wagon ride down to the Malinta Community Historical Society's Train Depot, Caboose and new Doctor Office plus visit the candy store.

Also check out the Pohlman Barn/tree farm and get free ice cream!!.

The Monroe Township Volunteer Fire Department will once again cook their delicious BBQ chicken with sides, along with brats and hot dogs (serving starts at 11:00).

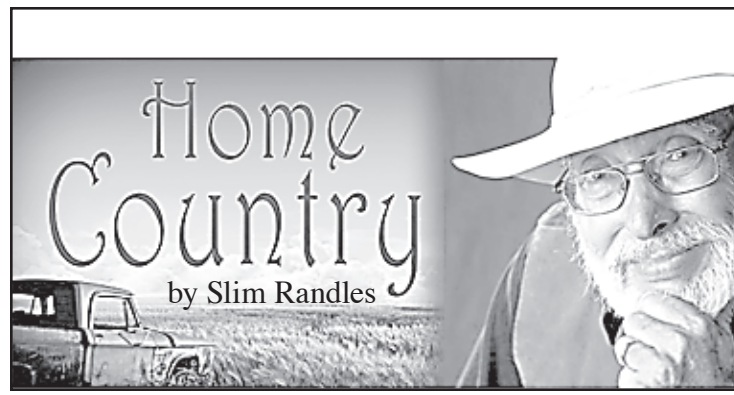
Taco the Town from Wauseon will be joining us this year for great mexican food.

Enjoy your meal while listening to Matt Richardson, who is our entertainment for the event. Sit back and enjoy all styles of great music.

A live auction, along with a 50/50 drawing are also slated during the fest. Check out all items on our Facebook page: Malinta Days Festival plus many will be displayed at the CIVISTA Bank, Malinta Branch late June.

The committee would like to thank our primary sponsors Brett's Towing & Repair, Napoleon & Wauseon, CIVISTA Bank; and Gilson Screen; along with all the businesses and residents who have donated financially, many great items for the auction & gift cards.

Proceeds from the event will go back into the community and also towards Book Scholarships for Monroe Township students.



"Well," said Steve, the tall cowboy, "at least it's Friday and we all have the weekend to look forward to."

Doc glanced up from his paper at the philosophy counter of the Mule Barn truck stop and world dilemma think tank.

"Fastest Friday you'll ever experience, Steve," said Doc.

"That's about right," said Dud.

Steve got that confounded look on his face. "What do you mean by that?"

"Today is Saturday."

"Well," Steve said, shaking his head, "that flat wrecks this day all to pieces."

"Hey," said Dud, "it's a pretty day. You have all day

long to enjoy it."

"But don't you see?" Steve said, in real pain. "I was planning to spend all day Friday getting ready for Saturday and now I can't."

"Now that sounds kinda dumb," Dud said, "and I realize that, but Steve does have a point."

I mean, we think in terms of time ..."

Doc groaned.

"... yea, verily ... time and space and the continuum thereof, henceforth and forevermore. That's why, when our friend Steve here thought about Saturday, it was as though Saturday lay in the future, where things are to happen that we, as mere mortals, are loath to know..."

"Dud," said Steve, "you been watching Nova again?" Dud blushed.

"It was a good show." It concerned the string theory and fusion and the way all these marvelous things come together to make up our lives and Einstein and the total something-or-other.

I forget all the little stuff, but it was pretty good.

Had to do with the Big Bang and all that junk.

Do you realize that when you look at a star at night, it might not be there?

That star might have blown up and died a million years ago."

"So how can you tell if it's still there?" Steve asked.

"Have no idea," Dud said.

Steve grinned and tossed off the last of his coffee.

"Well, I'd better be getting along."

"I'm running late as it is."

"So what you up to today, Steve?" said Doc.

"Getting ready for Sunday."

Brought to you by *The Long Dark*, first novel ever published in Alaska. FN

City Slicker Special

Vintage recipe 1969

- 1 can (10-1/2 oz) cream of chicken soup
- 3/4 cup of milk
- 1 cup cornflake crumbs
- 1/2 cup grated parmesan cheese
- 2 lbs. chicken parts
- 2 teaspoons of soy sauce
- 1 teaspoon of honey
- 1 tablespoon of chopped parsley

Mix 1/3 cup of soup and 1/4 cup of milk. Combine crumbs and cheese.

Dip chicken in soup mixture, then roll in crumbs.

Place in shallow baking dish (12x8x2).

Bake at 350 degrees for 1 hour.

Meanwhile, combine remaining soup, milk, soy, honey and parsley. Heat, stir now and then.

Serve with chicken. Enjoy!

Makes 4 servings

Irish Pea Salad

Servings:6-8

- 4 cups frozen peas, thawed
- 1 cup diced cheddar cheese
- 1/2 cup chopped red bell pepper
- 1/4 cup finely chopped red onion
- 1/2 cup mayonnaise
- 1/4 cup sour cream
- 1 tablespoon apple cider vinegar
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- Salt and black pepper

In a large bowl combine the peas, cheese, celery, pepper, and onion.

In a small bowl, whisk together the mayonnaise, sour cream, apple cider vinegar, sugar, salt, and black pepper until smooth and well combined.

Pour the dressing over the pea and vegetable mixture, gently tossing to evenly coat all ingredients.

Refrigerate for at least an hour before serving to allow the flavors to meld together.

Give the salad a gentle stir before serving.

Mary Schroll
McComb, Ohio

Marilyn's "Secret" Special Sauce

- 1 gallon of salad dressing from Gordon Foods #107042
 - 4 cups sugar
 - 1 cup apple cider vinegar
 - 3 tablespoons regular mustard
- (Can divide above ingredients by 4 to make 1 quart)

Mix up and store in quart jars in refrigerator. (Keeps a long time.)

Use for: Macaroni salad - add eggs and celery
Potato salad - add eggs and celery

Broccoli salad - add dried cranberries

Chicken salad - add celery, nuts, grapes

Not a "secret" anymore!!!

Marilyn Kinsman
Archbold, Ohio

Antique & General Tractor Show

Malinta Fest

July 11, 2026 • 9:30 am-4 pm

Monroe Twp. Fire Station

8931 Co. Rd. K-2, Malinta, OH



Looking for interesting tractors to be displayed at this year's Festival. Young and old will enjoy looking at the tractors!! (Overflow from festival will be displayed by Caboose/Pohlman Barn)

Family-Friendly Event

Plus enjoy the Flea Market-Music • Bingo 9:30 am

Kids Area: Bounce House, Face painting, Kid's barrel train ride, Wagon Rides, Kiddie-Tractor Pull, plus much more!!!

World Famous Chicken BBQ:

Monroe Township Volunteer Fire Department

Taco the Town Food Truck

Live Entertainment by Matt Richardson

50/50 Drawing Live Auction

Train Depot & Barn Tours



For more info call 419-966-9909 (Lynn Hoops) or visit www.facebook.com/MalintaFest

• Auction •

Bi-Monthly Auction ~ 2nd Tuesday!

Yoder & Frey, Inc.

One Of The World's Largest
Farm Machinery Auctions
Starting Time **9:00 AM**
SALES DATES ON
NEW & USED
FARM MACHINERY
3649 CR 24 • PO Box 155
Archbold, Oh 43502
419-445-2080 • 800-364-2870
Fax 419-445-2090

Next Farm
Machinery Auction
June 9, 2026

AuctionTime.com
Online bidding provided
by EquipmentFacts

www.yoderandfreyfarm.com
E-mail: sales@yoderandfreyfarm.com

HAY & STRAW AUCTION EVERY MONDAY AT NOON

Wanted To Buy •

BUYING ANTIQUES, vintage and old stuff. Single items, entire collections and estates. Buying old signs, advertising items, oil cans, taxidermy, seed corn bags, old photos, old tools, old cupboards, books, wood boxes, crocks and pre-1970 baseball cards. Call or text 419-439-1328. 6/2/26

Have A Good Story Idea?

Do you know of someone who has an interesting hobby and would make a good feature story?

Call us at 1-888-445-9456 or send us an email at News1@FarmlandNews.com

• Miscellaneous For Sale •

Williams Insulation Pole Barn & Vinyl Siding & Underground Foam
"FOAM SHEETS BELOW ANYONE"
All sizes, thicknesses and types
800-262-5774  • CLIP AND SAVE THIS AD

TELL OUR ADVERTISERS...
You saw it in Farmland News

AUCTION ACTION



THURSDAY * JUNE 18, 2026
7:00 P.M. SHARP!

AUCTION LOCATION: American Legion Hall @ 300 S. Main St.
GIBSONBURG, OH 43431 ~ "WATCH FOR AUCTION SIGNS"

30+/- ACRES WOODLAND
SECTION 8 * MADISON TWP. * SANDUSKY COUNTY, OH
LOCATED Approximately 3-1/2 Miles NW of GIBSONBURG, OH
Frontage on Road "91" Just East of Co. Rd. 14 on South Side
~ "SURVEY BEING COMPLETED" ~ "Watch for Signs"

PARCEL #1: 30+/- Wooded Acres in the East Part of the W 1/2 of the SW 1/4 of Section 8 in Madison Twp., Sandusky County, OH w/Frontage on Road "91" East of Co. Rd. 14 on South Side, 100% Hoytville Clay Loam Soils, This Parcel is all wooded, Possession Upon Closing, R.E. Taxes Estimated \$555.72 per 1/2 Year w/\$29.22 S.A., Gibsonburg Schools, Great Deer Hunting or Recreational Property!!

For Terms * Private Showing * Or Further Questions
Contact: **Aaron Siefker, Listing Auctioneer @ 419-235-0789**

Owners:

PAUL G. OBERMYER, BETH J. BLOSS, NEAL E. OBERMYER

Conducted By:

SIEFKER REAL ESTATE & AUCTION CO. LTD, OTTAWA, OH

 **AARON SIEFKER, Broker / Auctioneer**
419-538-6184 Office 419-235-0789 Cell

Dan Limber, Cole Limber, Dan Baker; Assisting Auctioneers
Licensed by the Ohio Dept. of Ag ~ Not Responsible for Accidents

View Online @ www.siefkerauctions.com

CALL US WITH YOUR AD!

419-445-9456 • Toll-free 1-888-445-9456

E-mail: Members@FarmlandNews.com

Or... Send This Form with a Check or Credit Card
Information to...

Farmland News
P.O. Box 240
Archbold, OH 43502

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PHONE _____

CHECK APPROPRIATE BOXES

- 1 WEEK: \$7.50 (15 words or less) 2 WEEKS: \$12.00 (15 words or less)
 3 WEEKS: \$16.50 (15 words or less) 4 WEEKS: \$21.00 (15 words or less)

CREDIT CARD #: _____ - _____ - _____

EXP. DATE: _____ 3-dig. v-code (back of card) _____



SIGNATURE: _____

PHONE #: _____

TYPE OF AD (check appropriate box):

- | | | | |
|--|---|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Antiques | <input type="checkbox"/> Hay/Straw | <input type="checkbox"/> Miscellaneous | <input type="checkbox"/> Recreational |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Auto Services | <input type="checkbox"/> Help Wanted | <input type="checkbox"/> Misc. For Sale | <input type="checkbox"/> Seed |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cars/Trucks | <input type="checkbox"/> Horse/Pony | <input type="checkbox"/> Mobile Homes | <input type="checkbox"/> Services |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Farm Equip | <input type="checkbox"/> Irrigation | <input type="checkbox"/> Pets | <input type="checkbox"/> Special Notices |
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Rent | <input type="checkbox"/> Livestock | <input type="checkbox"/> Produce | <input type="checkbox"/> Wanted |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Garage Sale | <input type="checkbox"/> Livestock Equip. | <input type="checkbox"/> Real Estate | |

Write entire ad, including phone number, on lines below.
Write 1 word on each line.

Ads of 15 words or more are 50¢ per word the first week and
30¢ per word for each successive week.

OFFICE USE ONLY:

Ins. Dates: _____ Ch#: _____ Amt. \$ _____