

1923 Season review...

## Hi Gridders Prep up For Fall Training Camp

Members of the Fremont high school football squad for the season of 1923 are asked to report at the high school gym next Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. to make arrangements for entering training camp at the Fremont Lake club during the last week in August and where they will receive instructions under the direction of Coach Charles Taylor, who will return in time to take charge of his men.

# EARLY TRAINING FOR HI GRIDDERS AN ASSURED FACT

Superintendent E. F. Schweickart of the Fremont public schools, closed a deal Friday morning, whereby the entire Fremont high football squad of candidates for the season of 1923, or as many as possible, and the possible pick of the bunch, will enjoy the benefits of a training camp on the shores of Lake Erie.

Mr. Schweickart has arranged that the Fremont gridders will be able to use the Fremont Lake club buildings and all the equipment from August 22 to Sept. 1. This means that the bunch of boys will be able to take a lot of exercise and training along the sandy shores of the lake and be well housed and feed on the best of the land that will be prepared by an expert chef.

Coach Charles Taylor will arrive in Fremont from his home in Martin's Ferry, Ohio, where he has been spending the summer, and he will take charge of the squad of gridders and lead the way to the training camp, where the bunch hopes to get into form that will do some rough riding to the rest of the teams in the L. B. S. this year.

The Kiwanis club committee will recommend that each and every member of that organization in Fremont shall purchase a number of season football tickets that will soon be issued by the Fremont High School Athletic association. These tickets will cost \$1.00 per and will entitle the purchaser to view three league games that are to be played at home by the purple and white squad this season. The tickets will be on sale at an early date and the Kiwanis club effort will insure the expenses of the training camp effort.

Coach Taylor has a wealth of material to work with this season and, barring the hard luck that befell the outfit in 1922, the F. H. S. crew should be right up there either one, two when the pennant is passed about next fall.

The players this year are big, tall and rangy and then they have Gust, Fox, Lerch, Engler, Bauman, Reardon, Schneider, Bloom, Zink, Nael, Nickloy, and a score or more of other good ones to select from.

The ticket salesmen and ladies will soon be about, looking you over or up. Pay attention to them and feel around in left field for a smacker. Its loss won't hurt the family finances and it will help the team along.

Members of the football squad will meet at the high school gym tonight to make arrangements for the training trip.

# CHARLEY TAYLOR BACK AND SET FOR GRID WORK

Brown as a berry and fit as a fiddle, and all set for his big task that will be composed of an effort to put Fremont high school back on the high school football map, Charles Taylor, former star fullback for Jack Wilce at O. S. U., and the popular coach of local high school athletics, came back to Fremont Tuesday evening from his home in Martin's Ferry, Ohio, where he has been spending the summer vacation. Popular Charley was all set to start out Wednesday morning for the Fremont Lake club's location near Port Clinton, where the Fremont high school squad will train for the next two weeks.

Coach Taylor is going to play no favorites in his big plan for preparation and he'll give them all a chance for work. The squad at the lake camp will be composed of at least 30 men, and the huskies will get ample work before they report for their regular school work on Sept. 4.

## Hi Gridders Back All Set For Real Action

Coach Charles Taylor and his band of 35 sun-browned Fremont high school athletes were expected to return from the Fremont Lake club, near Port Clinton, Saturday afternoon where they have been in training for the past ten days. The boys, many of them veterans of service, are in fit shape for the start of a strenuous grid campaign and the battle for positions on the team while keen and hard, is friendly and good natured. The big purple and white squad with almost two weeks of good hard work under their belts, will have the jump on the other teams of the L. B. S., when it comes to being in condition and getting an early start.

## FREMONT GRID SQUAD HAS BEEN "TAYLORIZED"

The football season opened up in Fremont Wednesday afternoon with a real loud clatter and a goodly sized crowd of the pigskin devotees and lovers of the greatest game on earth, stood along the sidelines and watched Charles Taylor, Fremont high school coach, send his hopes through the first practice of the season before a home grown crowd.

About 40 stalwarts and some who were not so "stal" and others that dare not stall, turned out at the call of the coach and just what the outfit had been doing for a ten-day period along the wind-whipped shores of Lake Erie was shown in a very pronounced manner.

The boys that took the trip and worked under the direction of the popular coach, sure know their stuff and they showed it at the moment a signal was snapped Wednesday evening. Brown as a section hand's neck, wirey, tough and game, the big gang of gridders shoved their shoulders into the practice like a work hoss jams his snoot int othe feed bag at noon. They like this football stuff and if they didn't they'd have no business out there getting what is now known in high school circles as "Taylorized." Findlay was "Fletcherized" last year, according to the dope, but it was three years ago when she was first "Fletcherized" (chewed up) by Fremont, 65 and 0. To be "Taylorized" is to be a clean liver, game to the core, quick as a cat and have a working knowledge of Walter Camp's favorite topic of conversation when he isn't doing his daily dozen. The process surely brings all the good in a boy to the surface and moulds him into being a regular fellow as well as a gentleman on and off the field. Jack Wilce imported it to Charley Taylor and now Charley is up here instilling the same wonderful doctrine of the gridiron into the purple and white squad. It's great dope.

The chances for a fairly good team this fall are mighty fine and besides such stars as "Jumping Joe" Hurley, Gust, Nickloy, Schneider, Meike, Thatcher, Lerch, Bloom, Engler, Wengard and Reardon, there is a host of other good material available and some of the L. B. S. teams that have been figuring on using the Fremont outfit for steps to greater heights have been building on sand.

With a few of the breaks this man Charley Taylor will have the purple and white up there snapping from the top of the pole before snow flies.

## THE BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Albert O'Farrell

ming hole used to be.

Abe Skinner says: "If my new machine has a rack for a spare tire then Newt Blue's buggy hoss ought to have two racks for some spare ribs. Bumps on heads and legs are not caused by knowledge for if they were, a hickory tree and some babies would be wiser than Solomon in all his glory."

## PURPLE AND WHITE GRIDDERS TO BE ALL SLICKED UP

That the Fremont high school football team will be the best dressed outfit in the Little Big Six league was proven Monday evening when Coach Charley Taylor ordered a bill of goods that includes sweaters, pants, stockings, shoulder pads, head gear and in fact everything that comes in handy when a gridder is plying his exciting profession.

The order was given to Jack Fisher of the firm of Monell & Fisher of Toledo, who came to Fremont for the special purpose and at the request of Frank Buehler, manager of the Edger Thurston Co., local representative of the Toledo concern.

The football equipment will be forthcoming very soon and will be here in ample time for the opening game. This bunch of fixings together with the 18 sweat jackets that Frank Buehler is to present the squad, together with the pick of the best left over from last season, will make the Fremont high squad the dukes of the L. B. 6.

Fine feathers don't always make fine birds but this season the situation is going to be reversed as far as this old saw is concerned. Coach Taylor has a cocky gang of players and they are all up on the bit, pawing for the start and they'll sure go when they get the word.

Each and every night finds the popular coach and his 35 or 40 boys out there on Herbrand field trying their best ticks and, let it be said, that this band of boys has the jump on the other teams in the league by reason of that two weeks of systematic training in the last camp, where they rounded into top season form under the eye of their coach.

The election of a captain will probably be held this week and among the leading candidates for the coveted honor of team leader are "Jumpin' Joe" Hurley, Ralph Gust and perhaps one or two other boys who may spring up at the eleventh hour.

The battle for positions on thearsity is a mighty feature with the students and some of the regulars who thought they had that old job clinched are not so cheety as they were as a lot of those Peter B. Rockies are coming to the front with leaps and bounds.

## TIM McCARTHY IN LINE FOR O. S. U. FAME

Another former Fremont high school football captain, and a mighty man of muscle, is about to enter college and be given a chance to play in the hall of fame. He is open to all lads who have the grit and the ability to show their mettle in football. This time it is "Big Tim" McCarthy, captain of the hard luck 1922 F. H. S. team, who is about to take an important step in life.

Tim, following the advice of Coach Charles Taylor and many of his other friends is going to follow Harold Wendler's example and enter Ohio State university. The famous Timothy is one of the greatest tackles that ever played on a local team and was a member of the immortal 1920 high school team that did not score upon during its last season.

The big rangy tackle is a mountain of muscle that will delight the eye of Jack Wilce and all other well wishers for O. S. U. football. He'll get his polish during his Freshman year and in the fall of 1924 will be out there for honors in the big time and it

stands 50 to 0 that nothing outside of an injury or hard luck can stop him.

Here's a tackle who can run, pass,

kick and hit the line and besides this

he's got a bushel of good football

sense. Watch his trail when he gets

into high.

## PAUL RUSSELL LATEST STAR IN THIRD SACKING

The Rum Hounds gave the Ohio Power Co. team a 10 and 5 gnawing in a 7-inning game on the court house lawn Monday evening and increased their power as a pennant contender in the indoor league.

The dealers in electrical juice were minus "Daddo" Redding's services and Clyde Reinbold was also among the absent but in the place of the absentees they were allowed to use Mark Bowers of the Elks, and "Boney" Schwartz, a great star with the Herbrand professional team.

It was Eddie Gabel that did the main bit of defensive work for the Rum Hounds and he did it well indeed such a mean ball that safe hits were as scarce as ostrich feathers in an Ed. Kimo millinery store. Eddie also played a bang up game in the field.

A shoe string catch on the Tris Speaker order, pulled by Frank Buehler, main cause of the Rum Hounds, in right field, was the fielding gem of the game, while the work of Paul Russell on third sack for the same team, when the umpire wasn't looking, was also something to look upon and wonder about. Paul is the best third sacker that ever rocked a soldier's corner and held him until some other player came across with the ball which was eased into the anatomy of said player, who was being pressed to earth by the quick thinking and fast working third sacker, who has Jimmy Collins, Rube Lutze and Willie Kamm all backed into the coal chute when it comes to working for the general good of his team.

Ray Zickafoose pitched for the power team but he had support that would make Jake Youngman's Indian go up and kick the stuffing out of the soldier on the monument. "Boney" Schwartz socked a couple of triples and there were other bits of excitement including a collection for the good of the cause.

## Give G. A. R. Head Reception

Van Wert, Sept. 11.—C. M. Saltzgarber, elected commander of the Grand Army of the Republic at Milwaukee last week, was given a big reception upon his return here yesterday. The town was gayly decorated and hundreds of citizens and soldiers of three wars met the train. Headed by a drum corps they marched to his residence where congratulations were extended by Dr. Beetham, pastor of the First M. E. church.

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which regular workouts will be held in the gymnasium.

## FREMONT HIGH SUFFERS LOSS OF STAR BACK

The Fremont high school football team, rounding into fine form under the special direction of Coach Charles Taylor, has had its first serious setback of the season. The first big bump and an echo from the bugaboo of hard luck of 1922, came when it was announced that Bobbie Recktenwald, clever ground gaining halfback, was ordered to stay out of the game by his physician. The reason for Bob's laying aside the pads and the gear is due to swollen glands that have developed in his neck and which were not responding to treatment.

"Recky" may be out of the game for the season and his absence will

leave a hole, as the tall, lanky halfback was looked upon as a comer in every sense of the word. Neal Nickloy, another back field promise, is laid up with a bad back but this completes the list of injuries and Coach Taylor is hoping that the team hospital will be locked up as soon as possible and that luck breaks in favor of the purple and white.

The backfield now consists of Capt. Hurley, Myron Bloom, "Judy" Lerch, "Shorty" Engler and several other prospects and quite a bit of time will be used in drilling a man to step into the big shoes left vacant when Recktenwald had to quit.

## Tiffin Bowlers Win From Local D. O. K. K.

The first inter-city bowling match of the season was rolled off at the Golden Hill alleys Wednesday evening when the D. O. K. K. crew of this city was given a beating by a team composed of Tiffin rollers. Several good scores were made, considering the early season. Black of the defeated

## Says Charley to Joseph "They're Pretty Stout!"

Coach Charles Taylor and Captain Joe Hurley of the Fremont high school football team, were in Elyria to take a slant at the mighty team from that city that will open the L. B. S. season in Fremont next Saturday. The Elyrians gave their opponents one neat slamming and opened the eyes of all the league scouts on the ground and, let it be said, there were some on deck. The Fremonters returned with the knowledge that Elyria is experienced, fast and powerful, but that Fremont should be able to give them a run for the money here next Saturday.

From now on it will be a case of work, work and then some more work early and late. The F. H. S. team is rounding into shape nicely and barring the old accident bugaboo should be top hole for the Elyria fray. Football is half won when you are in fine fettle on your home lot and the crowd back of you. The purple and white will have this next Saturday and Elyria may be in for a surprise.

## FOX AND ZINK WORKING GREAT WITH HI CREW

Not a few folks were out there on the Herbrand field Thursday evening getting an eye full of the Fremont high school football squad and what they were shaping up to two days prior to the opener with Elyria high.

A bird's eye shot at the field found more than three teams in strenuous action and Coach Taylor standing out there giving orders like a General Foch and having just as much system to his meaning.

A glance at the tall, rangy outfit that was doing duty on the number one outfit gave a person the view of Fox and Gust on the ends, Zink and Schneider on the tackles, Johnny McCarthy and Reardon on the guards and "Red" Thatcher snapping it back. Bloom, now out of the game with an injury, was doing the quarter's chores and the halfs were Capt. Hurley and Nickloy, and there was the rangy "Judy" Lercer on the fullback's job.

This team was limbering up and down the lot and they sure looked nicely drilled as they went through their signals. Out there on other parts of the field were the second and third teams also limbering up and it sure presented a busy appearance and gave evidence that the high school football mill is doing quite nicely and is rushed with orders.

Coach Taylor sent the first named string up for action on defense against a team chuck full of Elyria plays and allowed some scrummage. On one occasion "Bim" Stults, gamey quarter on the reserves, slipped past his right end and took 20 yards before he was brought down. This burst caused the coach to criticize the end, tackle and half back. It did it quite nicely too, and it will never happen again, not when the Reserves are playing. On another occasion Capt. Hurley took a punt from Hawk, the reserve kicker. "Jumpin' Joe" did his part all well and good but he was all alone in his effort as he had no more interference coming back with the ball than a dew worm has in a chicken park just before the hens have been fed. Again Coach Taylor gave the boys a talking to that will count when they sum up the events of the evening and the same kind of play confronts again.

The team is in a wonderful physical condition and they are filled with the old stuff that makes the grid warrior. Not a bit over confident they expect to be out there Saturday and if they remember their lessons and following the rules as laid down to them in their strenuous courses of the school of Taylor, Elyria will have a buzzing in its head that will sound like all the bees in Flower Valley.

Noticeable in the improvement line last night was the work of the long geared "Hotch" Fox at right end and the husky Zink on right tackle. Both of these boys are well qualified to act up something terrific on the gridiron and they are coming into their own as can be seen. Last night they charged and wrecked the Reserves many a time and not one inch did the speedy Hawk or the wiggling Stults gain around their end of the line.

Both these boys have resolved to get out there this season and show what's in them and they are now on the high road to winning that coveted letter that is passed out in the fall.

Watch this high school team Saturday if it remembers the A B C stuff while they were being "Taylorized."

## HARD LUCK AGAIN KNOCKS AT DOOR OF FREMONT HI

The cruel hand of fate stepped out and handed Charles Taylor and his football hopes of 1923 another cruel jolt. It happened Thursday evening near the finish of a driving football session on Herbrand field and while the boys were being given a session at the "dummy." They were hitting the old stuffed boob so hard that it was heard to groan, according to Hank Baumann and others who claim they heard it.

Along came Myron Bloom, great little quarter and a victim of simon pure hard luck. "Bloomy" is a regular beyond the question of a doubt and he had been groomed for some fine work in the pivot position and be sure knows his stuff and has proven it on many a hard fought field.

Myron took a lunge at the dummy, hit it hard, rolled off the object and came up writhing in agony. He had jimmied his right shoulder with the fierceness of his charge and right away that old, dull gloom of 1922 started to spread over the lot.

It was feared at first that the little quarter's shoulder had been broken but an x-ray examination in the offices of Dr. D. W. Philo, showed the injury to be a heavy bruise.

The hurt will keep Bloom out of the initial game with Elyria and his loss will be keenly felt as Coach Taylor had planned to use his heady little general in many of the plays and not only the offensive but the defensive work will be affected as the injured lad is a bear on tackling and gives the ball a mean ride when carrying back punts.

The plans against Elyria will have to be hastily rearranged as a result of this stroke by the hand of fate and a new quarter will be slipped into position and the backfield rearranged for the occasion. Capt. (Jumpin' Joe) Hurley is capable of taking the quarter's job as he played it in 1922 when Bloom hurt a hip, and then there is "Shorty" Engler and a couple of others who might take up the burden and do nicely.

Bloom's injury is the third blow that the team has been given this fall, Recktenwald's departure and Foos' broken nose being the other two.

This loss should make the team fight all the harder and they should get out there tooth and nail Saturday and with grim determination fling the gauntlet into fate's face, then turn around and trim Elyria. They can do it with the breaks and the whole city's back of them.

Gil Falcon, manager of the Toledo Maroon football team, is sure making an effort to line up some talent for his team. He has gotten the names of "Dutch" Lauer, Detroit University star, and Jerry Jones, Notre Dame wonder, attached to contracts and they sure will help with the rest of the gang. The Maroon are going to get a lot of support from Fremont, too, as pro football is as dead here as a blind robin.

When Walter Barbare dies and we hope he lives to be 100, the following line of chatter will ensue between the ball player and St. Peter when the former lines up for passage at the pearly gates:

St. Peter.—"Did you ever manage the Toledo Mud Hens?"

Barbare—"Yes, sir, for several



## ELYRIA HI DOWNS

(Continued from Page Six)

search of bananas in a stone cracker and they had as much chance here as there is of making Madame Schumann Heink sing "Louisville Lou" by request.

After fiddling about a bit, Elyria struck out of darkness and tall and Fremont's to do what it might. Capt. Hurley stood back for a pass but it was a fake and "Shorty" Engler inserted himself into the line for a first down.

"Jumpin' Joe" now ordered his quarterback to open up the basket of tricks that Coach Taylor had been showing them. The first ace played was a shot from the Fremont captain to "Hotch" Fox, tall end, who is just coming into his own. Engler and who is considerably improved football after showing his rest world Saturday. Fox took the pass out of the air and did 25 at least before he was floored. Elyria was like a gull working a bear game on the Ohioans innocents that had been shot down into the slaughter.

### Speaking About Passes

Capt. Hurley again stepped back and dipped the ball into the air and Engler, two feet shorter than Fox, who evaded him, took the catch back the short and long pass. Engler got about 25 before he was downed. At this stage of the game the hard staying Nickloy was taken out and replaced by Alvin Fox, who went in, broke out and "Shorty" Engler's "Fremont gets one of the breaks at last!" cried a rooster as Fox went into the game.

The Elyria team was up in the ogoon. The ball followed and when Hurley stepped back and shot his third straight aerial connection into the hands of Ralph Gust about 25 yards away, the anchor was cast aside and the entire team got seashell. With the ground rocks with him, Gust fell three yards from the line and the excitement reached the Elyria bunch where lots of running up and down was noticed. Hurley moved the line but could not "Shorty" Engler, started through for Fremont's 15 touchdown and shortly after lots of fellows made up their minds to buy lots of cough drops and new hats after supper. Gust kicked a pretty goal. Score, Elyria 15, Fremont 7.

### Revolving Back

Couch Peabody hurriedly responded to the S. O. S. of School as Dangerfield with the dew of excitement on his face had been back to the game and so did Houserman. West and the rest of the regulars who were basking in the rays of their own glory on the bench. Fremont did not score any more during this quarter nor did Elyria fail to score. Captain Hurley got off another beauty when Engler, which noted about 15 yards and totaled about 120 yards for four perfect passes which is some record in L. B. football. A test that will be small talk here for years to come. The rejuvenated Fremont crew was still soaking 'em when the period ended, despite the fact that all the boys were back on the job with their unused cards in their pockets and fresh chews.

At the initial moment of the final period Fremont high gave an exhibition of last ditch standing that would please that celebrated back-to-the-wall hero, Sir John A. Mac. Hurley was selected to seek the honor of kicking his own 33 yard line. He made the kick all right, but Reynolds, the visiting right tackle, broke through and blocked the shot, then stooped over, secured the ball and dashed for the line. A lot of fans ate heartily at this exciting moment but "Jumpin' Joe" coming from behind made the sea going Reynolds look like a follow chaser of a Londoner in a bath tub and the Elyria team from behind held him with a flying tackle on the 23 yard line. It was a great stop and very timely, yes indeed.

The revolution in Ireland looked like it was coming to a complete stop with the ferocity of the Fremont defensive. They kept the ball from going over and Gust kicked out of danger when the team held for down. The Elyria passes failed although they tried quite a bit. Engler, who had been picked into local hands, and here comes a dandy scene: Hurley stood back and heaved the ball to "Hotch" Fox and that lanky gent booted 45 yards for the Elyria team, climbed his frame and through him down all contorted out. It was one great effort and even the most skeptical is now convinced that Fox, as well as the Zink fellow, is a footballer who can now hold his own with the green hand. Fox was back in the tank but he gave a game back after they slipped him a couple of inhalers of water and gave him air after.

### Again They Score

Elyria recovered the ball when Fremont handled on the ground and away went Houserman, first name, Phipps, for 15. Dangerfield was 5 feet 7 when he started but he's only 5 feet 2 inches now as he got shortened that much when he got into Johnny McCarthy, who is 5 feet 11 and brother to the mighty Tim. Braden waited for 9½ on the end and from then on they raced the pill to the 10 yard line. Mette went into the pastime for Zink who had hurt his knee and the war

was resumed.

Dangerfield, a fox as well as a bear, called for a right end assembly and they did, pulling the Fremont line out and into a break. Dangerfield ran with an interference with him, saw his broken line, then he stopped, perhaps scratched his head, leaped through an opening as big as the back end of a Liberty truck and another touchdown was made. Dangerfield again got at the 10 yard line. Fox was there to block his try. Score, Elyria 21, Fremont 7.

Thus ended the first football game of the season in Fremont's history and it could have been expected in the face of the speed, roster and experience of the Elyria veterans, but they sure knew they well in a ball game when the final whistle blew. Fremont was nervous at first part of when the spry Elyria had hit the ends almost at will. End running is their best bet and they specialize in that work and expect to win a pennant with it. They'll run away in the league but it won't go so well in the Fremont ends and backs got over their nervous spell and went to the bottom of things. Gust and Fox are both big men and hard to down and they're the ones of around the eleventh before you shiver in your chair.

The work of Thatcher, Schneider, Lerch, Nickloy, Gust, Engler, McCarthy, Dan Reardon, Captain Hurley and the faithful Henry Schneider, all stand well but then there were Zink and Fox, the former on defense and the latter on the receiving end of passes, that ought to get an extra line in the sheets. Ray Hughes, fullback a brick bloke, did great work after taking the Jim Lovell job. No man for man they'll be a "ough row when the youngsters in the squad get a little more seasoning. Fremont will win some games before the season closes and don't overlook that. They do not do well in the first half.

Firpo, in the heat of excitement, the inexperienced, forgot their stuff. Fremont made 9 first downs Saturday and five of these came in the third quarter when they were held up and for the Elyria team, well tried all the drove, the crowds saw the league champs of 1923 Saturday and with four triple threat men in the back ought to lead the parade.

They play hard and fast and are gentlemen, and then they have Harold Dangerfield.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 7	Elyria 21
Gust ..... Right End	Crawford
Schneider ..... Right Tackle	Reynolds
McCarthy ..... Right Guard	Boyd
Thatcher ..... Center	Krueger
Reardon ..... Left Guard	Stevens
Zink ..... Left Tackle	Heinzelring
Fox ..... Left End	Bradden
Engler ..... Quarterback	Dangerfield
Hurley ..... Right Half	West
Nickloy ..... Left Half	Houserman
Lerch ..... Fullback	Renouard
Elyria ..... 19 6 0 6-31	Substitutions: Elyria: Jasinski for Crawford; School for Dangerfield; Humphries for West; Henry for Reynolds; Kolapen for Boyd, and Huswell for Braden; Ray Hughes for Firpo; Nickloy for Zink; Engler for Nickloy; Nunamaker for Reardon.

Touchdowns: Elyria, Braden 1, Renouard 1, Dangerfield 2; Fremont, Engler 1, Goals from touchdowns, 2; Gust, Referee, St. John, Woodward, Coach, Uncle Phil, Norwalk; Head linesman, Gilmore, of Ohio State University; Timekeepers, Homer Crooks, Elyria, J. R. Clarke, Fremont. Time of quarters 12 and 13 minutes.

Names are names: Joseph Cartar, rancher of Montreal, Canada, one of the greatest hockey and lacrosse players in the business, is visiting in this country taking in the football and late season baseball views.

They have brought a bunch of hay and corn into this country for the private use of the horses in the English Derby winter. The hay is easily digested, as it can be used for half (baile) in case of pitch, but Papyrus is one of the best under the new problems that have been that has been allowed to slip into this land with his private stock of corn.

The greatest surprise of the football season up to date was sprung on Saturday when the little and much despised team from Hiram college came up to Oberlin and soaked that well known state conference outfit for a score of 7 to 6.

A 75 yard run by the score of 7 and 6. Mette went into the pastime for Zink who had hurt his knee and the war

was resumed.

Famous Fields—Chesterfield, right field, center field, left field, battlefield, field of clover, cloth and gold and then there's Dangerfield.

Jack Denney now admits that he was cut on his feet in the first round of his bout with Firpo, but it also stands to reason that Firpo was cut on his head.

## BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Bert O'Farrell

think a cattle guard carries a musket.

### LEAGUE STANDING

Teams	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
Elyria	2	0	0	4
Oberlin	2	0	0	4
Lorain	2	0	0	4
Sandusky	2	0	0	4
Fremont	0	2	0	0
Bellevue	0	2	0	0
Norwalk	0	1	0	0

### Saturday's Results

Oberlin 7, Sandusky 6.  
Lorain 25, Fremont 0.  
Elyria 52, Bellevue 0.

## FREMONT HIGH DEFEATED AFTER TERRIFIC GAME

Fremont high, fighting to the last ditch and making its prowess felt in the face of the crowd down to 25 and defeat at the hands of Lorain high in the latter city Saturday afternoon before a mammoth crowd that came out to help the home town crew crew.

The tale of woe is the same old story that has been following Coach Taylor and his men for two years. They failed to get the breaks and were shipwrecked in the second half of the game when the Lorain crowd piled up points.

The purple and white without the services of three or four regulars who were paying homage to the old football post, John B. Jinx. The Lorain crew scored one touchdown in the initial quarter but after that until the close of the first half they had their work cut out for them as adn the count was 6 and 0 when the teams went off for their ten minutes.

The game was sort of characterized

by fumbles and not a few penalties

were imposed during the going.

Fremont played great football at times and tossed the old fear into the home guards on more than one occasion. No luck seems to follow the banner of Fremont high, however, and backs that should have ripped things up, passes that should have connected, failed or else fell into foreign hands at the wrong moment. The thrill of the game was furnished in the third period when Thomas, Lorain star, grabbed the old forward pass and ran 45 yards for a touchdown. Smith, highly touted Lorain end, went out of the game with shoulder ligaments torn. The Jinx missed Fremont this time and landed on Lorain. How's it come?

Fremont tossed the fear of battle into the ranks of the visitors in the final period and that prevented them from making a touchdown when the whistle at the end of the contest when the ball was within the 8 yard line and gradually being forced to the home guards' goal.

A pass from Gust to Foos got the ball a nice ride to the 10 yard line and here's where the battered Fremont in high outfit went right at the bunch of football and shot it down in the last ditch. They were easing the load to the Lorain garage when the linewhipper played his shrill tune on the flute that ended the football in game.

Fremont was showing the stuff they were made of at the final moments of the game and had the Lorain stalwarts coming up for the old air and mighty glad when the whistle warbled all said that none of the Lorain players strained their sinews for the second time to the whistle as the first one was ample.

Myron Bloom and "Andy" Larch, two of the Fremont hospital staff, got back into the game for a while Saturday and showed that they are recovering on and will be back for some of the big games to come.

The Fremont players stated upon their return that Elyria will give the Lorain team a football lesson and should take them down the line by at least 20 points. They ought to all know as they have played both teams.

The local players are sure that if the hard luck lets up and allows them to get into some of these battles with full strength, that they'll win at least three league games before the season closer and they have Norwalk, he's Sandusky, Bellevue and Oberlin yet to play with. Postorosa and perhaps so have one or two more.

It is very unfortunate that the F. H. S. team had two of its toughest games to inaugurate the season, for

had they been allowed to mingle with some of the weaker fry they would have gradually rounded to and given some of the big suckers one awful going for the change.

The team has shown that it is composed of a bunch of game birds who will fight in the face of luck that would make the larger crows envious and their coaches toss up their hands.

Now look Saturday and Fremont high is going out there to win the ball game as they figure that their start on the credit side of the ledger is about ready for pen and ink.

The lineup and summary of the Saturday game is as follows:

Lorain

Fremont

Preston

Guest

Left End

Gozo

Schneider

Left Tackle

Amato

Reardon

Left Guard

Boane

Siller

Center

Krall

McCarthy

Right Guard

Pineura

Zink

Smith

Fox

Right End

Horn

Engler

Quarterback

Kelser

Foos

Left Half

Gomesal

Hurley

Right Half

Thomas

Hughes

Fullback

Touchdowns: Gomesal 2, Thomas,

Horn. Goals from touchdowns: Thom-

as. Substitutes: Grant for Smith, Bill

for Horn; Bloom for Engler; Nichols

for Gust, Marie for Bloom; Gust for

Horn; Hurley for Bloom; Leech for

Hughes; McMillan for Fox; Stanley Hawk

for McCarthy and Numamacher for

Reardon.

Score by quarters:

Lorain ..... 4, 6, 0, 6—15—25

Fremont ..... 0, 0, 0, 0—0—6

Referee, Malcolm of Norwalk; Umpire, Wildman of Norwalk; Head Linesman, Mickey of Sandusky; Time

by quarters 12½ minutes.

## CLEVELAND PROS. TRIM ST. PAUL'S CREW AT SOCCER

In the best played and most exciting game of soccer ever played in Fremont and before a very fair sized crowd the St. Paul's crew of St. Paul's soccer team of this city, went down to defeat before the terrific onslaughts of the Magyars of Cleveland, Sunday afternoon.

These Magyars, composed mostly of Hungarians, who are professional soccer players, know the great old English game like a baby knows his blocks, and they play it well from every angle and in every sense. Their excitement was on the high class order but they had to extend themselves to win from the greatly improved Fremont aggregation.

The Magyars scored all their points in the first half and after that they might as well have gone home as far as extra counting was concerned. The first 45 minutes was the period of excitement and Fremont won on the defense. The second half showed a reversal of form and the visitors had to stand on their toes and defend the goal while the Fremonters scored three points, just one shy of a tie and two from a victory.

George Hague with two goals to his credit, was the big point getter for Fremont, while his brother Freddie scooped the ball into the cage for an other counter. The crowd was kept up on the tip toe of excitement during the entire battle and the ideal weather put the players in fine trim for the sport.

Soccer is catching on in Fremont and is the only sport here, outside of high school football that is getting a paying venture. Manager Thos. Liley of the St. Paul's team has booked other good soccer attractions for this fall and some of the best with them the sport can be looked for.

C. K. Miller handled Sunday's game very well in his capacity of referee.

## CURTICE HIRES THE BIG BOYS AND IT PAY

Curtice, Ohio fans mortgaged their town hall Sunday to pay the expenses of hiring baseball players to appear



(Continued from Page Five)

work for Norwalk, which outfit has all the luck in the world and then another piece.

The lineup and summary,

Fremont, 0	Norwalk, 0
Gust .....	Wesrick
	Left End
Schneider .....	Plesko
	Left Tackle
Reardon .....	Chapin
	Left Guard
Thatcher .....	Fromer
	Center
Hawk .....	Gross
	Right Guard
Zink .....	Lang
	Right Tackle
Nickel .....	Brown
	Right End
Engler .....	Whittaker
	Quarterback
Foos .....	McCoy
	Left Half
Hurley .....	Hardgraves
	Right Half
Hughes .....	Bilton
	Fullback

Substitutions: Fremont, Lerch for Foos, Fox for Nickel; Norwalk, Gabel for McCoy, Schomer for Chapin, Orr for Westrick. Referee, Slocum of Toledo. Umpire, Vaughn of Elyria. Head linesman, Keirtz of Lorain. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.



## OLD SPORT MILL

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The celebrated Duke of York went up the celebrated hill with the famous 50,000 men, but he came back without a feather being ruffled. Fremont had no Duke of York, nor went up any Duke's Mixture, but they went up the hill and came back all ruffled up. The bird that can explain just why it happened is the same bozo that says that the "Hunchback of Notre Dame" is a foot-ball player.

The team that stopped Norwalk 6 and 0, and stood Fostoria on its haunches 6 and 6, and should have been either of these teams badly was all scrambled up Saturday afternoon and Walter Camp, Hugo Bezdek, A. A. Stagg, Knute Rockne, "Gloomy Gus" Henderson or St. Vitus himself will fall upon the coach of Fremont as an explanation as to how it all happened.

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The purple and white team is tall on the average. It has the proper weight and numerous players on the squad give great promise. They try hard, are the greatest in and out team that ever wore the purple and white colors.

One fan has likened the Fremont team to Luis Angel Firpo. The great Argentine giant has been coached by experts in the art of using his left hand and attempting a little ring science, when facing the foe. Firpo gets in there and tries, and just as soon as he gets a smack on the bezer he forgets all about science and all the training and resorts back to his old line of native banting. This is on the order of the F. H. S. team. The coach shows them the miteir lessons. They absorb them and carry them into effect in practice and on two occasions have remembered them in actual conflict. Saturday they are said to have forgotten everything but the time for supper, and that was only remembered after the game.

There's no use in roasting and passing this bunch of boys for their performances on the grid. There is no use saying that they don't try, because they do, as two of their games will substantiate this statement. They are young, fond of their coach and the game, but they lack something that should put the old spirit of battle in

them all the time while confronted by the toe.

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Heperin looks like a sunset quilt on Aunt Lucy's bureau.

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Palmer ..... Left End Zink

Shedden ..... Left Tackle Hawk

Clarke ..... Left Guard Thatcher

Starr ..... Center Reardon

Beckley ..... Right Guard Schneider

Peters ..... Right Tackle Fox

Toomey ..... Right End Bloom

Kern ..... Quarterback Lerch

Moore ..... Right Half Poos

Nuby ..... Left Half Hughes

Nuby ..... Fullback Fullback

Touchdowns—Nuby, Moore

Substitutes—Ross for Kern, Miske for Zink; McCarthy for Schneider; Nickles for Fox.

Score by quarters:

Bellevue ..... 6 0 6 0—12

Fremont ..... 0 0 0 0—0

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## E BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Albert O'Farrell

the big cups."

The football player who comes out on the field with baseball spikes on his shoes has nothing on the basketball player who wears husking pegs on his hands or the soccer player who wears linemen's spikes.

Names are names: Mandy Lynn from down below the line, sure sweeps a mean pick across the banjo,

## BEE GEE WITH KILLE DEFEATS FREMONT HIGH

Fremont took a 26 to 6 lacing up in Bowling Green town Saturday afternoon, but the purple and white accomplished what no other team has been able to do this year. The big crew that is making grid history in Bee Gee. The Kille and company outfit ran the ends and pied up a big majority. All the counting for the Bowling Green on the rolling green was done in the first and third periods, while Fremont got in its best licks via the Judy Lerch and Gust route late in the final period of the contest, thus spoiling the clean slate that the Wood county crew boasted of and which the Bee Gee crew will trip should they keep the same clean.

It was a case of running the Fremont ends and in this special work the famous Kille starred, making runs of 45, 50 and 60 yards at various times and all good for touchdowns. Riegel made the other touchdown by line plunging. A great crowd great for Bowling Green saw the game.

Fremont's line stood stone wall and it was only the the Judy Lerch, G. with Kille running like a Willie Harton at his best, showed the stuff that has made him famous in high school circles and will take him far in college.

Gust, Recktenwald, Hughes and Lerch did good work for Fremont and the rest of the team wasn't far behind. The boys worked a plucky round of grid toll and had they been able to check the toot Kille, the story might have been different. A representative of Fremont fans stood on the sidelines and cheered for the last cause but cheers were of no avail when this same Kille person started running 'em cockeyed.

The Toledo News-Bee covered the game and the following is taken from the story that appeared in extra form and showed how the scoring was carried into effect:

### First Period

Fremont was the team and elected to kick to Bowling Green's south goal. Gust kicked off to Goebel, who returned 10 to his own 20. Sigel failed in a line plunge and then made 5 through right end. Riegel again hit the line and by clever dodging added 15. Kille made 10 more. It was a steady march for two first downs, bringing the ball to Fremont's 45.

Bowling Green made 3 and Goebel bucked for three more. Kille failed on the next try and Riegel kicked to Fremont's 5, the ball rolling back of the goal line. Kille took the ball. Fremont scrambled for the ball but Fremont recovered. The ball was brought up to the 20 and Gust kicked to the center of the field, where the ball was dead.

Riegel got through the line for 30. Kille was thrown for a loss of 5. A pass, Riegel to Kille, was incomplete and Kille's attempted drop kick went wide. Gust again punted to the center of the field. Riegel made for 5.

Fremont sacked 2 and Riegel made it first down. Kille dropped through left tackle for 8. Riegel made a first down on Fremont's 28. Kille got away against for 12. Goebel was thrown for a yard loss. Zink replaced Maile for Fremont. Kille again tried a drop kick that was wide.

Fremont kicked to Kille, who returned 5 to his own 4. Goebel failed to gain. Kille made 3. Kille then grabbed Riegel's pass and dashed three Fremont yards for a 49 yard run for a touchdown. Kille place kicked to Bowling Green, 7. Fremont 6.

Gust kicked to Goebel on Bowling Green's 20. Foss replaced Wingard for Fremont. Foss made 1 through on Fremont's 31. On the next play Gust broke through for 28. Foss made 2. Gust's kick was blocked by Wilcox. Adams recovered on the 50. Fries

made 9 and on the next play made it a first down. Kille got away through left tackle for 40 and run, straight arm, three more for a second touchdown. His place kick was low. Score, Bowling Green 13, Fremont 6.

Kille was proving a near on the offensive. His broken field running featured the game.

Kille kicked to Hughes on Fremont's 15. It was thrown for a loss. Gust punted to Bowling Green's 40 as time was called for the first quarter. Score, Bowling Green 13, Fremont, 6.

By agreement, first and third quarters were of 15 minutes duration and the second and fourth 12 minutes.

### Third Period

At the opening of the third period Gust kicked off to Bowling Green's 15, where Goebel returned it to his own 37. Kille caught Riegel's pass on his own 49 and ran 51 for the third touchdown. His place kick added another point. Score, Bowling Green 20, Fremont 9.

Kille kicked to Bloom on his own 17. Hughes faked for 2. Gust kicked to Kille on Bowling Green's 35, who ran back 5. Kille ran around right end for 25.

Bowling Green made 5 in two plunges. Riegel made a first down. On the next play Riegel made 4. Fremont's 12, Recktenwald stopped Kille as Kille caught Riegel's pass. Fries added 6 for a first down and Fremont was penalized 5 for off side. On a second penalty the ball was put on Fremont's 2. On a third line plunge Riegel went over for a touchdown. Kille's place kick was blocked. Score, Bowling Green 26, Fremont 9.

Kille kicked to Bloom, who returned to his own 31. Bowling Green was penalized 15 for roughness. Siler passed back and threw wild, losing 25. Gust kicked to Kille. Bowling green failed to gain and Riegel kicked to Bloom, who returned to his own 30. Gust punted outside on Bowling Green's 18.

Kille set away around right end for 15. Goebel's pass to Kille was incomplete. Riegel punted to Fremont's 32. After three line plunges, Gust punted 47. Kille returned to his own 27.

Bowling Green failed to gain. Riegel punted outside on Fremont's 29. Gust kicked again. Bowling Green fumbled and Zink recovered for Fremont. Three Fremont plunges made a first down on Bowling Green's 25. On Recktenwald's pass to Hughes, 10 more were added.

Lerch fired a pass over the line to Gust, giving Fremont a touchdown. Gust's kick added one point. Score, Bowling Green 26, Fremont 6.

Gust kicked off to Bowling Green's 20 and Ladd returned to his own 31. The play was in the middle of the field for the balance of the game.

Final score, Bowling Green 26, Fremont 6.

The lineup and summary:

**Bowling Green 26 Fremont 6**

Ladd ..... Gust ..... Left End

Fish ..... McMillan ..... Left Tackle

Riley ..... Reardon ..... Left Guard

Wilcox ..... Siler ..... Center

McVella ..... Hawk ..... Right Guard

McGuire ..... Maile ..... Right Tackle

Adams ..... Nickles ..... Right End

Fries ..... Engler ..... Quarterback

Goebel ..... Wingard ..... Left Half

Kille ..... Hushner ..... Right Half

Riegel ..... Lerch ..... Fullback

Substitutions—Bowling Green, Shaffer for Goebel, Klever for Riley, Riley for Shaffer, Meyers for Klever, Helvoit for McGuire, Kitchen for Adams, Deshler for Ladd; Fremont, Zink for Maile, Foss for Wingard, Recktenwald for Foss, Bloom for Engler.

Touchdowns, Kille 3, Riegel 1, Gust 1. Goals after touchdown, Kille 2.

Referee, Schuster. Umpire, Bohn.

## Wendler Shines Again

The Fremonters who went down to Columbus Saturday to see the Ohio State-Denison game, and consequently see their famous fellow townsmen, Harold Wendler perform, were not disappointed as the famous Wendler was at his best and he did everything that is humanly possible for a football star to perform in the line of running, blocking, tackling, catching

# TAYLORMEN ARE WORKING HARD FOR SANDUSKY

The Fremont high school football team was given one of its stiffest workouts of the season Wednesday evening, when Coach Taylor drilled the lads in several Sandusky plays that had been garnered and perfected for the benefit of the gang that will stack itself aagainst the Sandusky outfit next Saturday afternoon on Thompson's broad acres west of the city on Napoleon street.

Coach Taylor gave his men one fine talking to and the lads are resolved that if Sandusky beats them that it will have to walk to the goal line over the prostrate bodies of a lot of fellows who are clad in purple and white.

The first stringers and the second stringers had a busting bee that was the humming bird's wrists Wednesday evening and the ground was plowed up in several spots where the two battling teams locked horns and sparred a moment before they gored each other.

All the top hands ,including Captain Hurley himself will be ready for a turn or perhaps two in the impending struggle and if Fremont's light goes out in this game there'll be a lot of hopes go out with them. The team and the students are set to ease out of the damp of the L. B. S. cellar and they have heard the call of the wild and the rush of the fresh air of freedom at the top. The team that keeps the purple and white gang down stairs for the rest of the season will have to understand its stuff.

One of the greatest crowds of the season including a car load or two from Sandusky, will be on hand to see the bulls and the bears and the gazelles chase each other on the green field of Herbrand park Saturday afternoon.

## E BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Albert O'Farrell

how to protect his jaw from a right hook and to be given lessons in the proper way to use his hands when it comes to swinging a punch. Floyd will never make a champion but he sure can look pretty in the ring as well as get the big money.

## COACH TAYLOR DRIVES HIS MEN IN HARD DRILL

If Sandusky beats Fremont high Saturday afternoon in the annual scatter fest between the two high class high school football teams, then Fremont high will be satisfied to take a back pew in the L. B. S. cellar, where it can pick its teeth and review the hard luck of the past season and make plans for future action and revenge.

A straggling few braved the chill of the north wind and wended their way out to Herbrand field to see Coach Taylor taper off his men's work for the week and prime them for the big game of Saturday.

Never at any time this season have the members of the big purple and white squad showed more pep and spirit. There was ample material and a few more than three teams on the lot last evening and when not in action the lads just bubbled over with energy and pep and the way they dangled into their work was a caution, and if any Sandusky scout was on the job with his lamps glued to a knot hole, then this same scout hurried home and spread a tale of a big purple and white team that had found itself after suffering a relapse since holding Fostoria to a tie.

The big delegation of gridders, all working for the one single aim, beat Sandusky, were fighting anxious last evening and all were out to do something in the line of preparations that would help in any case. From the huge lumbering linemen to "Pee Wee" Thurn, smallest Fremont high school player in captivity, the outfit was set like a ring of Captain Kids setting out to take the biggest Spanish galleon (not galleon) that ever sailed the Spanish (not spinach) main.

The lads limbering up in signal chores, looked right smart with three teams working up and down the field. "Shorty" Engler was driving one crew, Myron (Beardless) Bloom, another, while "Bim" Stults was directing the third outfit.

One great sight for sore eyes on the lot last evening, and an indication that will influence the betting, was the appearance of "Jumpin' Joe" Hurley, Fremont's popular captain, who has been out of the game for the past two weeks owing to a very severe ankle injury.

Popular Joe was out there in his "uni" last night and he even got into some of the signal drill and limbered up with his number one team. You could actually see fresh pep and spirit ooze through the veins of the Taylorites when the captain came back into the harness last evening. He may even be able to step into the Sandusky game in case his presence is needed at a critical moment when the offensive power or the defensive ability of the outfit is to be tested. Joe looks good and he only limps a little.

The first and second teams were shot into one of the peppiest scrim-

images of the season. Coach Taylor gave the "regs" the seed on their 20 yard line and told them to play football with their heads as well as arms, legs and bodies and do everything but bite ears and make faces. They did. Ralph Gust, wrecking car on the high school railway, took the ball for the first drive, he having been called back from end for that purpose. "Gusty," a perfect picture of Al Reich, "Adonis of the athletic world," is a natural born line cracker and with a more rapid start he'd make lots of these so-called lines sing. "Please Call Off the Bees."

Gust's first rap at the Reserve line last evening got him 3 yards through the right side of the lie and he was downed by "Curley" Recktenwald, "Shorty" Engler, prancing like a quarter horse on exhibition, also eased his body into the Reserves for a neat gain. Four line racks by Gust, Engler and the hop, skipping goer, Judy Larch, got the first outfit about 70 yards and put the pill down on the line. Here the top liners were elated until Engler did a quarterback sneak that got a touchdown. Engler's count was made on the same historic spot where Harold Wendler made a great ten yard squirmy for a touchdown against Lakewood high on Thanksgiving day, 1920, when Fremont had the football world by its well known ears. Gust, who is the hippo's tonsils when it comes to booting, cocked a pretty drop kick for the final trimmings to the touchdown.

The regulars got another touchdown later in the game but they had to work harder. The work of Danny Reardon and Jack Mallon with the second team was quite good as was the tackling and blocking pulled by Kenneth Hawk, who'll be a star of 1924 and a couple of years after. H. Fanghoner also shows well in the bunch.

After the Reserves got through with their evening's chores and had been sent to the sidelines steaming like a Monday wash, the "Sandusky" team, composed of the smaller men on the team, was then sent against the first stringers.

The "Sandusky" team is coached by Capt. Hurley and piloted by "Bim" Stults. They weigh as individuals about 125 per on the average and make up for lack of weight by the amount of pep and grit they show. They also have "Hank" Bauman and "Butch" Bowers and a flock of other good ones. These boys have been drilled in Fishtown deals and they are as tricky as a Piute Indian in a gin mill. They deal principally in the forward pass and sly football and they went good until the big fellows got to working.

The team is in great shape for the Sandusky game and if they play in football instead of the out variety, they being in and out, the lads from the region of lake gales will go home in a sack.

The first stringers are there on defense and in the two teams that they butted last night only one man made fair gain against them and this fellow was "Curley" Recktenwald, Sophomore Flash, who got away for ten yards, but then this coming star is liable to get away from any of them as he is one of the nastiest starters seen here in many a day and all he lacks is experience.

All Fremont will be on the sidelines Saturday in hopes that the gang is coming through and it looks as though they are.

The Ziebold Dairy bowling five kept its hold on first place in the City Bowling league, when it stepped out Thursday evening and knocked off the Moose in three straight games. The Fremont Hotels eased out of the league cellar when they trimmed the Eagles. The scores:

Ziebold Dairies, 2541

## TWO OLD RIVALS LINED UP FOR ACTION SATURDAY

Herbrand field and the boundaries surrounding the playing field were banked high and wide with football fans when the Fremont and Sandusky high teams lined up for their annual gridiron excitement this afternoon. Several hundred fans from the Sandusky town came up with their team via motor cars and autos and the cheering duels and other sideline excitement rivaled the action of the Fostoria game.

Sandusky has trained hard for this contest but so has Fremont, for that matter and the two old athletic rivals will get out there and play like Yale and Harvard do when they lock horns in either the stadium or the bowl. Both teams are said to be in the best of shape and the only cause for complaint being the bad ankle that Capt. Hurley of Fremont, is recovering from but which has healed enough to allow him to take part in signal drill.

Fremont's slogan for the past week has been "Beat Sandusky!" and the team that wins this afternoon's grill will certainly know that it has been in a football game.

The Sandusky outfit, while outweighed, is a shifty, tricky and well coached outfit led by a neat captain in DeMay, and told how to do its stuff by a capable coach named Miller.

Coach Charley Taylor has given his men some long hours of drill this week and the outfit stands pat for its chance to get out of the L. B. S. cellar and if it wins this game the student body will start taking the tow apart immediately after the game goes into history.

The probable lineup of the two contending teams:

Sandusky	Fremont
DeMay	Gust
Left End	
Trimmer	Schneider
Left Tackle	
Brown	Dan Reardon
Left Guard	
Heinz	Thatcher
Center	
Ransom	S. Hawk
Right Guard	
Rager	Zink
Right Tackle	
Crooks	Foz
Right End	
Homberger	Bloom
Quarterback	
Harter	B. Recktenwald
Left Half	
Shane	R. Hughes
Fullback	
Shepherd	Lerch
Right Half	

## FRESH CHAFF FROM THE BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

By "Col" Abert O'Farrell

# Fremont High Strikes Its Gait and Defeats Sandusky in Game Featuring Great Dash and Spectacular Play

### Coming Back

There was Hurley, Thatcher, Nickles and Zink.

Who whipped 'em cockeyed and made 'em see pink.

Came Danny Reardon, Siler, Hawk and "Sly" Fox.

Knocking 'em cuckoo and out of their socks.

Witness Hughes, "Coy" Gusty, Engler and Larch.

Making 'em warble and sing from a perch.

Add Taylor, Bloom, Schneider and the rest of the pack.

And you'll have that game gang that staged a comeback.

Fremont 13, Sandusky 6.

These sound mythical and tend to make a fellow who is not in on the doings figure that it's fiction, not facts that are going to be broadcast to the general public that likes to learn the details of important happenings.

These same figures show that after six years, four of which were not so good, that Coach Charles Taylor's big purple and white football machine has gone into high speed without a tripping its gears. The football motor is now whirling along the main road instead of being hampered by a lot of muddy detours and unpaved roads. The highway that took the Fremont team up and out of the mud Saturday afternoon was built over the mud that remained of the Sandusky high school playgrounds and was compelled to bow down, no matter how tough the going and how deep the sorrow and allow the Taylor machine to get into a position for greater things and to shake some of the dewy damps of the cellar of their wings.

Fremont is now out there two points removed from the basement pew where the apples and the potatoes are now reposing in winter's sleep. The mud and political humbug is gone. It's sort of new and nice to be out into the open but the Taylorites have come out to bask in the sunshine and here they expect to stay. More power to them.

### A Long Time Between

The visits of the Sandusky high school team are a long time between. The outfit from the seat of learning in Erie county has not visited since the fall of 1919 when it took a beating at the hands of Bill Emmons' big team. The next year the purple and white went down that way and banged the lake shore outfit for a set of dizzy spells to the tune of 45 and 0. This was the second year in succession that Fremont had the league champions. In 1921 Sandusky could not play here owing to the amateur ban that put a stop to all public meetups. Fremont during that well remembered fall season in 1922 Fremont visited the suburban district of Cedar Point and took a beating and Saturday Sandusky came back for its first visit in four years and one that he will not forget for four years more at least.

The Fishermen were billed as the favorites and they sure expected that. Mickie DeMay outdid his brother's wagers and as far as Zink is concerned they were. Several hundred boosters accompanied the blue and white team to Fremont and they sure put up one swifl argument on the side lines, ably led by a cheer leader who should be a mixer of cream puffs for so soft is his touch and so mellow is his voice and so noiseless is his step.

### Drilled to Perfection

Coach Taylor and his gang into trying to be the heroes of all the hard weeks that they have had this season and they were ready for the call to arms, even "Jumpin' Joe" Hurley, crippled leader of the outfit, was ready to take a chance, but not quite strong enough as yet to take a shot at the start. There wasn't so much difference in the weight of the two teams as would appear from newspaper articles printed on the matter. Fremont was the heaviest, but as "Curley" Rimelbach says, it was not so much.

It was an ideal day and an ideal crowd and an ideal game because two

teams well drilled, well coached and backed by thousands were fighting for a step on the cellarway that would lead them out of the dark, dank basement of the Little Big Six, that is one unbeaten place in the high school football world.

Acting Captain Ralph Gust, destined

to such great heights in high school athletic fame as a result of his afternoon's performance, won the toss and elected to kick off with the gathering breeze at his back. Gust sank one of his highly tutored fiddle boxes into the swimmer's former complexion and one of the most spectacular give and take games of the season was on.

**Some Line**

Sandusky got the ball back of its own 35 line and tried two plays with small success against the steel jacket Fremont line that tossed off the attack all afternoon like popcorn balls falling off the sides of a new battleship.

The third play gave Fremont a break that was immediately taken advantage of. A misdirected pass caused a fumble which

shepherd grabbed the ball and fell in Fremont hands. It was now hold

your horses for the big street parade and the band wagon, the elephants

and the clowns could be seen coming

only the clowns were not all on the side lines.

Gust, who was making his first appearance in the backfield in his home town and who had been put in the starting line up, had a chance to show his stuff and he hit the visiting line so hard that it shrank and wrinkled before letting the big back through for 8 yards. Judy Larch, staging one of the greatest comebacks of the season, also plored the visiting line like a hot poker into a can of lard or something just as soft. These two hard line backers together with the steady hearted Ray Harter, the first chanceman of the Sandusky team half way back home and walked right down to the one yard line where Judy Larch plopped it over the marker and then something broke lose in the crowd.

The first touchdown came in about three minutes' time and its suddenness and soundness and cleanliness started the crowd, the greatest part

which hoped the Fremonters would win, but were disappointed in the operation.

Gust stepped back and booted a drop kick for the necessary point following the touchdown some more of the weak hearted ones had to be held out to see the breakers roll up in the quarry. Football is no place for the mope who has ticker trouble.

Coach Miller introduced a brand new play into the second half. He has

shown indications of this same ability in the first half, but in the second round he sure paraded his stuff.

We saw the Sandusky team half way back home and the crowd was in a dead-dose of Victory. This time the fierce old gal snapped into it and extended

Her white hand to the purple and white and it sure was grasped.

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old gal snapped into it and extended

Her white hand to the purple and white and it sure was grasped.

The referees and other officials who handle the L. B. S. game are capable men or they wouldn't be there. Why argue and debate the game like the

fisherman did in the first half of the game and at time did they get near enough to score the locals. Larch and Gust just ripped the visitors to shreds while Schneider, Thatcher and Nickles did about as they pleased in all the plays, the work of the "Red" Thatcher pug and Schneider being spectacular.

**Simply Shoved**

Sandusky was simply shovled off of

the field in the first half of the game and at time did they get near

enough to score the locals. Larch and Gust just ripped the visitors to shreds while Schneider, Thatcher and Nickles did about as they pleased in all the plays, the work of the "Red" Thatcher pug and Schneider being spectacular.

During the fair end of the second period Harter stepped on one of the purple passes that Fremont tried but he was downed on his own 35. Shephard, the fleet footed lad who beat Norway with a spectacular run, punted and Fremont got a 15 yard penalty for holding on this play. The ball was now in midfield and they checked the onslaughts of the raring Fremont backs for a minute and gained possession of the stitched thing.

Schaefer stepped on to do some of the passing that Sandusky is famed for and which Fremont feared, and had been training for. The fleet bird, who had been put in for Harter, stepped back to toss but just then there was a roar and burst of confusion like a runaway team coming down State street on a busy Saturday afternoon, scattering wreck and ruin in its way.

This wasn't a runaway this time, it was simply a great little Fido.

Shephard, the Sandusky line, he got a break when Humberger, Sandusky quarter and as popular with the fans as Humberger, who plays with the Stock Yard crew, took a Fremont punt that had bounced off somebody's buck and legged for about 25 yards to Fremont's 30 yard line.

Schaefer, a glutton for punishment, called for the same play again

and this time three men nailed the

on its 15 yard line while two Sandusky passes went astray like Mary's lamb and a rip at the line failed to gain fruitful results. Gust's big toe put the ball out of danger for the time being when the fellows held. It was close quarters for a minute or so and it also showed that Sandusky was a dangerous factor for honor's sake. It is evident that short passing game. Following an exchange of punts Sandusky regained the seed and set the Sandusky on edge when this fleet Mickle DeMay, future manager of Cedar Point's affairs, pulled one of Shepherd's beaves to his bosom and sprouted for about 30 yards like Memoriam coming home on the bit. The shifty little Sandusky leader was bounced on the sidelines on the back of the truck.

The next of Capt. DeMay, the

shepherd of the

sheep, was

skimming Creighton

Thompson's acres, and the "House of

David" whiskers and all, wept

tears in their lace curtains as they had visions of another defeat

and a continuation of the Royal Huz-

zak helmet effect on the Sandusky head.

### Something Spectacular

Fremont again held the ondaights of the Miller men and the battle ended with the ball in Fremont's 25 yard line.

One of the most strenuous records of the play does not appear in the count but nevertheless it will always be remembered as one mighty effort on the part of Zink, the plodding big tackle that played a right smart game for Fremont Saturday. It was at the end of the third quarter when both teams were fiddling about in mid-field and the referee, in his infinite wisdom, ordered the ball to the 25 yard line.

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# FREMONT PLAYERS MENTIONED FOR ALL-LEAGUE JOBS

Coach Taylor, pleased greatly by his team's great win over Sandusky Saturday, gave his warriors a well earned rest Monday evening but the gang will be back there for action Tuesday evening at the same old place and at the same old time and with the same old determination.

The slogan is being passed about as "Beat Oberlin!" and it looks as though the gang will come through here also as no team in the league, Elyria and Lorain not excepted, could stop the rush the purple and white showed Saturday when it shoved Sandusky off the map.

The team has found itself after many weeks of solitude in the big woods and right now it is the steam roller of the L. B. S. and would take on Bellevue and Norwalk and beat them beyond the question of a doubt, and as for Lorain and Elyria, there's money to say that Fremont would have an even chance.

The great turn for the better will make one uncomfortable afternoon for Oberlin next Saturday and if the purple and white machine rolls on it is true form there will be a bunch of shock troops shocked in the big seat of learning east of us next week-end.

The Hoosiers will be out on Herbrand lot for some scrimmage with the high school next Wednesday evening and both teams will benefit by this kind of a contest that will be just as good as any game and better than some for the sideline sharks.

Speaking about all-league selections it can be noticed that some of the sport dopers are picking their man, how about Art Thatcher at center, and Herman Schneider as a tackle? This pair is unexcelled in league play up to date and then there are several more of the Fremonters who have been coming like cyclones and a might be mentioned for mythical team honors if they keep up their present improved form until the end of the season. We'll leave it to the reader to guess and then wait until the names are made public.

EIGHT PAGES

# oberlin falls before rush of fremont

Historical Comp.  
15th five and half

Taylormen Crush Con.  
Town Crew on Mud and  
Water Strewn Field in  
Spectacular Battle — Gust  
Scores First Touchdown  
After 50 Yard Run, While  
Lerch Makes Second After  
a March Down to the Goal  
—The Fremont Rooters Go  
Wild When Purple and  
White Team Shows Its Real  
Worth in Terrific Duel—  
Score 13 to 6.

Special to the Messenger.

Oberlin, O., Nov. 17.—Fremont high fulfilled the greatest expectations of its most skeptical admirer and backer Saturday morning on a mud strewn and puddle dotted field at Oberlin, when it downed Oberlin high school, 12 to 6, in a game that set 500 units in a crowd of that size, half wild with excitement. There was many a Fremont rooter on the job to cheer for his old home town team, too.

The field wherein the contest was played was more fit for manuevers by the mud boat fleet than it was for football and neither team resorted to anything much but the old straight line football, which is the safest and the surest way when the ground looks like cake batter, and the water oozes up like oil in blubber. Fumbles and slips were as frequent as wads of

## Oberlin Falls Before

(Continued from Page One.)

gum under a dining room table, and the sea-going ability of Ralph Gust, Fremont's newly discovered halfback, and "Judy" Lerch, that blonde line wrecker, who goes into the assembled opposition like the hell weevil into cotton, practically battered the Oberlin line into submission. The game was hard fought all the way with each side showing ability to bust the other's line but Fremont showed itself there in the old case of pinch when it drove down the field for the second count and victory.

After summing up the heroes of the encounter it would seem that Gust, the big Fremont back, was the queen bee of the occasion. His stellar performance not only knifed the Oberlin line to shatters and shatters but he got Fremont's first score in a manner most spectacular. It was in the tag moments of the first period, when the ball was in mid-field and the players were plastered with mud until they looked like dead images of Old King Tut and his relation, that Gust made his bid for fame's hall and got there without knocking on the door. Oberlin had the ball but she fumbled and Gust picked up the seed and ran 50 yards for as pretty a sprint as was ever seen any place.

The second count came in the center of the second period, when Fremont got the ball and Hughes, Gust and Lerch battered the Oberlin outfit cuckoo until they got the ball on the one yard line and "Judy" knifed through for a touchdown and victory. Gust booted the first goal but missed the second.

Oberlin played like a pack of wild men as they had confidently expected to batter Fremont from pillar to post, and to find themselves checked caused them to scrap like demons. They counted in the final period. They secured possession of the ball that appeared to be covered with an inch of goo, in mid-field, and started their parade for a score. The first indication of danger came about when a shifty back named Cooley, pilot of the college town eleven, stuck the swine epidemis under his wing and trotted 25 yards in the ooze before a Fremont tackler drove him into the mud. This great sprint, second only to the effort of Gust, put the ball on the 23 yard line, where it was shoved over on line backs. Hobbs making the count. They failed to kick goal. Score, Fremont 13, Oberlin 6.

The game was about 50-50 as far as line wrecking was concerned and neither team was favored by the mud and slippery field as their weight was about even. Cooley starred for Oberlin.

Near the finish of the game Gust was taken out of the fracas on account of an arm injury that at the time appeared to be severe. Bob Recktenwald took Gust's place in the final moments of the game and also went well. Krelers, an Oberlin tackle, had a finger broken in the game, that was one of the hardest fought of the season any place.

This great victory on a foreign field under most unfavorable conditions again proves the worth of the team that proved itself the greatest in and out combination that ever wore the purple and white. They played like champions in one game and like bozos in another. This team, going as it is at the present time, should not have lost a game this season, Elyria not excepted. The outfit round itself when it outplayed and tied both Norwalk and Fostoria, went back into the cabbage patch when it allowed Bellevue to take it in tow, but it sure found its feet in the Sandusky game and proved its mettle again Saturday morning.

Coch Taylor, Capt. Hurley and the entire crew of warriors are to be complimented on the great finish they put into their 1923 schedule in the Little Big Six race. They started off like an apple butter kettle in a 10-yard dash, but finished like Jack Dempsey, six bear cats and Sergeant York, rolled into one.

The rooters should meet the outfit when they come churning in on "Old 37" tonight and give them a warm send-off. They and their clever and patient coach, have it coming. The

Fremonters certainly enjoyed the Oberlin-Reserve college game after their own great victory and there was more than one member of the purple and white squad who was cocky enough to challenge either college team and bet on the proposition and victory.

The team lost to Lorain, Elyria and Bellevue, but it beat Norwalk and has beaten Sandusky and Oberlin. The outfit's exact standing in the league cannot be determined until all returns are in from other league games Saturday evening. It stands to reason that that purple and white is out of the cellar and all that kept it out of the top were the fortunes of a schedule that started too strong, some hard luck and a late start.

Here's how they lined up here this morning:

Oberlin, 6.	Fremont, 13
Knepper	Nichols
Krelers	Left End
Rosecrans	Schneider
Cenney	Left Tackle
Vanarisale	Siler
Churchill	Left Guard
Johnson	Thatcher
Cooley	Center
Weist	Hawk
Rhu	Right Guard
Hobbs	Right Tackle
Gust	Right End
Weltz	Bloom
Rhu	Quarterback
Hobbs	Gust
Hobbs	Left Half
Hobbs	Rhu
Hobbs	Right Half
Hobbs	Lerch
Hobbs	Fullback
Hobbs	Touchdowns, Fremont, Gust, Lerch;
Hobbs	Oberlin, Hobbs. Goal from touchdown
Gust, 1.	Gust
Gust, 1.	Substitutions, Oberlin, Williams for

## LAST CALL for Real BARGAINS

Balance of J. P. Rafferty stock must be closed out this week. Prices on everything have been slashed. Get your share before the dealers get the soft snap.

Stolwerck's Pure Milk Cocoa,	
half pound	20c
"Zep" the new Breakfast Food	10c
15c packages Elastic Starch	9c
10c Cold Pack Jar Rubbers	5c
15c Liquid Shoe Polish	8c
15c Sweet heart Talcum Powder	8c
25c Marvel Aluminum Polish	10c
10c Bars Fairy Soap	5c
15c Krumbles for	9c
75c Edwards Olives	9c
15c Monarch Salad Dressing	8c
40c Burnett's Extracts	20c
35c Large Cans Peaches	19c
15c Postum Cereal	10c
10c Pat a Cake Flour	10c
15c Stewart's Washing Tablets	8c
25c Morning Dawn Wax Beans	15c
15c Veribest Sauer Kraut	7c
25c Sliced Pineapple	15c
40c Chilli Powder	25c
30c Edwards Salad Oil	18c
75c English Breakfast Tea	45c
\$1.25 Finest Ceylon Tea	65c

## Half Price

On all Cut Glass, China, Silverware, Electric Lamps, etc. Get your Christmas Gifts now and save half.

## RAFFERTY'S Tea Store

(Continued to Page Eight.)



## HIGH GRIDDERS ENJOY NOVEL FEAST SATURDAY

The members of the Fremont high school football squad played their last game of the season Saturday evening in the high school gym, when they met "Ben Davis," "Pop Corn" and "P. Nutz" in a battle royal and won the decision after an hour's struggle. This session was in the form of a royal feed on popcorn balls, done to a turn, apples by the bushel and one entire bushel of "circus berries," (peanuts) done to a turn. This nice and very attractive array of provender had been provided by G. F. Hawk, great Fremont football fan and the father of Stanley and Kenneth Hawk, two clever members of the F. H. S. squad.

Mr. Hawk said that if the purple and white whacked the Sandusky team that he would present them with a bushel of peanuts. The team not only trimmed Sandusky, but it also took on and whipped Oberlin and finished off by trouncing Central high of Cleveland. The peanuts were for Sandusky; the apples for Oberlin, while the popcorn balls signified Central. All were whipped, shucked and skinned.

There was an ample sufficiency for all hands and these husky, hard-eating athletes ate apples, chewed popcorn and husked peanuts until they were cockeyed with glee. "Fat" Schneider ate so many peanuts that he suffered from "shell" shock, while Hank Baumann and Ralph Gust masticated the rambow until they got rosy cheeks and all the boys got stuck on the popcorn balls.

Mr. Hawk was there to see that the boys were well served and he was ably aided by Coach Charles Taylor.

This feast will probably be an annual custom for the F. H. S. squad for a few years to come. Mr. Hawk's two clever sons have some years to go yet before they give way in pigskin row to take hold of the sheepskin diploma and their deeds will be emblazoned with those of others who have made fame in F. H. S. grid circles. Stanley is a Lineman and a good one, while Kenneth, who enters high school next year, is being touted as another Wendler and he has all the appearances of that great back in action. Other teams in the Little Big Seven had better look out next season or the Hawks will get 'em.

