

1929-1930 Season Review...

H. S. BASKETBALL STARTS TONIGHT

First basketball practice for the squad at Fremont High will be held tonight according to Coach Bob Oldfather. More than eighty candidates have signed up for tryouts this fall and with several veterans back from last season the outlook for a championship team this season in the cage game are excellent.

All of the candidates, who were not members of the football squad, are to report at the first meeting tonight while those who were members of the football squad will have their first meeting on next Monday night.

Oldfather stated today that he has practically wound up his affairs at the field house for this fall, having spent the entire day yesterday there, checking up on suits and equipment used during the past football season.

TIFFIN LOOMS AS BIG SHOT AROUND LOOP

Fremont Has Bit of Old Guard on Hand; Other Teams Show Class

"With football in the old cedar chest among the mothballs and arguments of the season worn threadbare in discussion, the eyes of the followers of Little Big Seven athletic activities are focusing on the cage proceedings that will be under way in a few weeks.

Fremont, winner of the L. B. S. cage pennant in 1928, has remnants of the once great team on hand for this year's foundation. Binkley, Lerch and Montague have passed on, but Newton, Miller, Redding, Bob Ross and Don Herring of the championship squad, still remain. This fair looking force has several other players to draw from, namely Johnny Shamp, Bob Pettiford, Art Field, Eddie Brehm and Jimmy O'Farrell, captain of the St. Ann's team in 1928.

Coach Bob Oldfather will soon have the Bob Cate in the cage for the proper training course and from present indications the purple and whites of the forthcoming season will be above par and again contenders for the gonfalon that is at present flapping about in the air currents of the F. H. S. gym.

Tiffin's Big Year

Tiffin Columbian can be looked upon this year as a real flag contender beyond the question of a doubt. They have Kerchner, Blum, Wentz, Crampton, and Rogola, five "uppers in any man's high school basketball, and more to draw from. Coach Burkett's crew will have something to say about championships, unless the crew draws a quarantine for some kind of an epidemic. This is Tiffin's big year in athletics and that goes.

Belle Vue, city where they have rubbed Sandusky and Fremont off the football map, lost the five men it called regular last season crew that made a second place team out of the cultivator town group. Bellevue, by the way, always has a habit of putting a pretty fair cage team together and this year may be no exception to the rule.

Willard, one of the smaller sisters in the L. B. S., has yet to win a game of basketball in the Little Big Seven, and this over a period of two years. Down there they have Johnny Miller, Creeley, Sands and a few more boys, none of whom are extremely hot, and there you are.

Willard may just be in the league to fill out the basketball schedule, but they might win a game, too, and break the record of losses that has been compiled during the two spare years they have rubbed shoulders with the bigger boys in the loop.

Taylor, Mead, Gahn, Whittaker and Schneerer, names familiar to football fans, are back in the going for Norwalk and this indicates that Coach Pfeiffer may have a pretty fair team.

Oberlin has Weis, Thomas, Fisher and Partridge, the latter a "bird in the cage." Jones, Sayger and a few other pretty fair boys. Oberlin always has a basketball team in there and they win pennants and prove to be stumbling blocks for other contenders every now and then.

Sandusky, last but not least by any means in this review, has Bettridge, Wright, Lavine and the mammoth Gant and many promising boys who may fulfill the wants of Coach Jim Nicholson and put the Blue Streaks into a form for their annual splurge in the cage.

Taking it all in all, the oncoming L. B. S. cage race will be another of those merry melees that will attract and arouse the fans to fever pitches all along the line of battling.

MANY CAPABLE STARS OUT FOR JOBS ON FIVE

Several Veterans Among Big Army of Promising Candidates

Who will be who, when they count the noses on the first 10 in Fremont High's 'varsity array for 1930?

This appears to be a question that is being proposed about the stars in the big Croghan street seat of learning. The cagers have been at it for a couple of nights and there is such a huge bevy of them that it is a sort of difficult for anybody to pick more than two or three positive starters.

J. W. Miller, Newton, Redding, Ross, Herring, Sackrider, George and Brehm are hold overs from last season's championship five, but there is a flock of new talent cropping up in the offing, some of which may elbow into the picture for regular work.

The fight for forward jobs rests between Newton, Redding, Ross, Pettiford, Shamp, Herring and one or two other likely looking boys, with Newton a possible candidate for center also.

Holmes a newcomer in the varsity swarm is out for a job at center and he will put up a great fight for the pivot job. Nelson Jones, football captain in 1929, is also out in tgs and is trying for a cage berth with center his objective. If "Bully" is half as good at center in basketball as he was in football, there is no question about the position as far as he is concerned. "Shoes" Babione, gigantic tackle, may also try for center, too.

There is a flock of guard material on hand, with J. W. Miller off in the lead all by himself. Jay, veteran of three years play, selection on all-league teams and a player who has received honorable mention in state circles, is recovering from football bumps and is beginning to show his old time speed in the cage. It is also gently hinted about F. H. S. halls that the silent one from Townsend may be named captain of the Bob Cat cage contingent. He is deserving of the honor, too.

Other candidates for berths on the guard line are Eddie Brehm, Sackrider, Kohr, Happy George, Bill Beach, Whitey Bowles, Jimmy O'Farrell and several others.

No selections for any of the positions have been made as yet, but Coach Oldfather will soon apply the pruning shears and pare down the squad.

Fremont high is billed to make its first spurge in the cage at Bucyrus on the evening of December 20 where they will meet the student team at that place.

With a couple of warm-ups under their belts, the Bob Cats will make their first major splurge of the season when they take on St. Joseph's high in the first of a series of games for the scholastic championship of Fremont. This game will be played at Educational hall January 1.

BOB CATS CUBS WIN NEAT GAME

A belated report shows that the Fremont High School Reserves, Geb Laub's cadets, went down to Port Clinton Friday evening, where they whipped the LaCarne high school team, 41 to 7, in a one-sided cage game. The Fremont team composed of Binkley, Holmes, Brokate, Shamp and Kohr, worked in mid-season form, Shamp making 7 fielders, Binkley 5, Holmes 3, Brokate 2 and Kohr 1. Binkley, Brokate and Kohr also sank a shot apiece from the foul line. Red Ellwell of LaCarne, was the best performer for his team. Beeker and Brunninghaus also got into the game for Fremont and displayed lots of talent.

F. H. S. CAGERS TO OPEN CAGE SEASON

Bob Oldfather and his cage full of Bob Cats will make their first splurge of the current basketball season at Bucyrus Friday evening and the mentor will get an eye full of his boys in action for the first time this season. During the past several nights the first team ranks have been filled with Captain Miller and Jimmy O'Farrell at guards; Eggie Newton, center; Bob Ross and Happy George at forwards. Other top stringers raring to go are Bob Redding, Artie Sackrider, Dave Holmes, Eddie Brehm and Don Herring not to speak of other talent that is making a bid for recognition.

JUNIOR ORDER FIVE HERE ON SATURDAY

J. E. Bohn, principal at Fremont High School announced this afternoon that the speedy Junior Order team from Tiffin would open the current cage season at the F. H. S. gym at 8:30 o'clock Saturday evening, meeting the purple and white Bob Cats.

The Junior Order team won from Fremont last year and they are said to be fully as speedy this season. The Fremont-Bucyrus game at the latter city Friday evening will start at 8:15 o'clock.

BUCYRUS MECCA FOR BOB CATS

Fremont high school's cage hopes will make their season's debut at Bucyrus this evening, meeting the speedy team from that city in an annual contest between the two schools. Bucyrus has several comfortable victories under lock and keep thus far this season, but the Bob Cat have yet to take a regulation whirl.

Coach Oldfather's boys have been working out a stiff practice schedule and are in fine physical trim, but lack the team polish that will be there a bit later in the season. The cagers making the trip this evening will be Captain J. W. Miller.

Edgar Newton, Bob Ross, Art Sackrider, Jimlay O'Farrell, Bob Redding, Happy George, Don Herring, Nelson Jones and Eddie Brehm. The starting lineup, according to indications may be Ross and George, forwards; Newton, center; Miller and O'Farrell guards.

Saturday night, F. H. S. takes on another stiff cage customer in the Junior Order team from Tiffin, the game being booked for the F. H. S. gym at 8:30 o'clock. Junior Order, the same contender in the cage that it is on the football field, won from Fremont last year and the 1929-30 offering from down that way is again a speedy collection.

BOB CATS LOSE TO BUCYRUS IN HECTIC GAME

A scalp tingling finish on the part of Bucyrus high school's basket brigade last evening, pulled a perfectly good cage game out of the smouldering coals and defeated the Bob Cats of Fremont high by the close returns of 16 to 13.

The victor had nothing to brag about and was lucky to win over a powerful team that was making its first spurge of the season in cage society. At it was, Fremont had the game in the seek up to the wee sma' moments of the game or until Lerch and Talbot turned on the gas in their desperate ride to the wire and to win.

Bucyrus had the advantage during the entire first half, the Old-father crew getting off to a slow start. In the last stanza, however, the Bob Cats got their footing and clawed their way along to overcome the 10 to 4 lead at the half. The Fremonters held Bucyrus scoreless in the third quarter, while they crawled up to within one point of knotting the count, the returns on the score board being listed as 10 to 9 in favor of the team from the town with the peculiar handle.

The Bob Cats continued their rampage in the early moments of the final paragraph, tied the score and eased into the lead, 13 to 12, only to lose the edge when the time keeper was actually fingering the trigger of his gun to blow the blast that ended the hard fought contest.

Lecher and Talbot were the home town heroes, while returns from the battle front indicate that Eddie Newton and Captain J. W. Miller, the latter making his first appearance as a team leader, were the sterling performers for the Bob Cats and Sackrider, George, Redding and Ross, other Fremonters who mingled in the exercise, were not so far behind.

The results of the game indicate that the F. H. S. team will be a factor in lots of L. B. B. basketball this season. They have power on offense and are bears on defense and with some more team polish, will be in there with leaders. In giving Bucycts a scare of the first calibre, the Bob Cats caused desperation in the rank and file of an outfit that has had three or four games prior to the meeting last evening, and a team that has been unbeaten to date and is veteran in nearly every position.

The Fremont crew, accompanied by Coach Oldfather, Warren Weiler, faculty manager, and J. E. Bohn, F. H. S. principal, made the trip to Bucyrus in one of the school busses and the trek was one of those Byrd South Pole expeditions. Lawrence Darr, pilot of the bus, took the outfit through difficulties where others were compelled to make forced landings and he brought the outfit into the home port on time.

Tonight the Bob Cats meet the Junior Order team of Tiffin in the F. H. S. gym, the game being booked to start at 8:15 o'clock. It will be the first appearance of the F. H. S. cage hopes of 1929-30 and a goodly throng is expected to eae forth to witness the dings.

The lineup and summary:		
Fremont 13	Bucyrus 16	
George	Lerch
Redding	Right Forward	
	Left Forward	Talbot
Newton	Seele
	Center	
Miller	Cooney
Sackrider	Right Guard	Baker

Left Guard
Field goals: Ross, Newton, Miller
2, Lerch 5, Talbot 2. Free throws:
Ross, Newton 4, Seele, Baker. Sub-
stitutions: Ross for Redding, La-
Point for Cooney. Referee, Spaid
of Findlay. Time of halves, 16 min-
utes.

CONQUER TEAM THAT HAD 'EM BADLY JINXED

Overtime Period Needed
to Bring Home Bacon;
F. H. S. Promising

Fremont High 17. Junior Order 15.
It took them three minutes overtime to pull the trick, but they accomplished something that purple and white teams have been trying for the past two years in hopes and on the grid—triumph the shifty youngsters from the Junior Order house.

An assembly that could be estimated at three thousand capacity about filled the F. H. S. gym Saturday evening to gain an eye full of Bob Oldfather's basketball hopes for the remainder of the year. The game that broke the crest of the season at Bucyrus the evening previous and caused consternation of the home team here, then, made a good impression and the most skeptical fan in the fan gathering was compelled to admit that outfit looks likely and, while not up to the offensive standard of the shifty youngsters, certainly gives all the promise in the world of being a typical F. H. S. collection of basketball.

Junior Order and its coach, Rabbit Sterrat, of Tiffin, have had the bad luck on the court in basketball athletics for a couple of years. But this grip was broken Saturday night through a few minutes in the fog and of the 15 points it appeared as though the Seneca country folks might go home with the honours. However, after toppling purple and white center, sank bucket that broke a 15-15 tie and won game for Oldfather and company.

Slow Start

Both teams started careful because sparred for an opening. The visitors, with Johnson and Charley Schlemer, the latter a football hero, were slow in getting into swing and some nifty bluff or fake movements Schlemer made a free toss and a lay-up. Captain Miller, all-agate guard who blocked the make pass business. Eggle Newton shot a free throw and a to 1 when he took a pass from Captain Miller and spilled into the bucket. The quarter ended to 1. Sackville veteran of 1223, Captain Miller, an able aid to Captain Miller on the gun line.

Out from the fog by Captain Miller, who got one from right center, and two later shot by Harry George, one of the latter having being of the back-handed hay now varieties, bounded the fog. Captain Miller, The Juniors could not penetrate the Fremont defenses, made three points in the second quarter. Captain Miller and a free toss by Johnson who took advantage of J. W. Miller's second shot. The score was 8 to 4 at the half time, was slow and carefull, but the Juniors had enough shots to 1 battle of Skaggerkrantz.

Buckets Pick up

Captain Miller opened the second half by driving half the length of the polished maple to pile a bit of snow into the fog. Eggle Newton, streaked up on the bucket and was all alone playing solitaire, but he gammed aucker shot and made a free throw. Eggle did not about the same poor target practice. With the count 10 and in the fog, Fremont took a chance and opened the game. Captain Miller, batted the ball to New, who was slow in getting into the fog. Bob Redding and that silent gent slung the leather into the rim when the ball was three feet off the sort of ping pong basketball and pretty. Count 12 to 4.

Redding shot up to win Saturday night, hooked in another after a fast bit of galloping. Charley George, who had a fast shot, passed from the fast moving Harry George, who drove in the bucket with artless time. Score Fremont 14, Junior Order 12.

With this sort of a lead and an easy going easy, it looked like an easy win for the Juniors. But the reckoning with these Juniors Order fellows. They battle beat when fog came on. Captain Miller, who as he was fouled with Newton and so did a free throw that Charley sank out of the fog. It was to 15 and they were crossing circles. Happy George sort of lengthened the fog by holding a free toss from the fog. The Juniors, who Fremont started to hog the ball smart waging in a situation of the kind, came out from under the stone walling, however, snatched the ball which resulted in Hamlin, having a long shot. Count 15 to 11.

It was quite interesting and lots of Clinton, cost and concern took on extra polish on wooden benches. Coach Sterrat and a group of J. O. veterans, high Cates with Galia Curve effect and a red tie, headed slicked, hoisted his only, header of the team, Cates, who was 15 to 13, much worse looking for our side. The Bob Cates tried to freeze the ball, but the fog was too warm for frost and right here both appeared to drop out of the fog. Captain J. W. went out of the passing with four personal fouls in his pocket, but he was able to take advantage of his chance to score on the free toss. Miller's had a free shot and then went at it again with Jimmie O'Farrell in the side lined captain's shoes.

Curious Brain

A lad named Rice, who was visiting delegation into the long shot stopping but when he shot from the fog, he was able to take the score, 15 all. Referee Bert Majority, of Toledo, gave the team both basketball compared to their

MIRACLES OF SPORT



SPORT K

BY COL

Something to worry about: The progressive farmer who installs a traffic semaphore at the head of his lane so that the cattle will not run from the pastures via scientific methods. The lights will flash either red or green when the cows blow their horns.

Now that Benny Bass has won the world's junior lightweight crown a lot of anglers will be on the alert. Bass is a fisherman that ducks hook but he's no sucker that.

A tragedy in three acts entitled:

Act I—Snow.

Act II—Snow.

Act III—Snow.

Snow falls for about everybody but very few fall for the snow, unless they hit an icy spot on the road.

An idea of nothing at all: The six-legged painter who wastes half an hour painting a cloud of fog that has blown up within his reach.

Efforts in the first three-quarters, three minutes in which to settle the tie business.

The game was won when Jimmy O'Farrell, who bluffed his foot under the basket, but failed to work anything better than a jump shot, was able to get the ball to Junior to the jump, tapped the ball to Eggle Newton and the gentle giant, who was the first to who discovered the force of gravity with an apple, sank the leather pile into the basket with the ball game. Redding had on in a second or so later, but the referee ruled it out although it went in.

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THREE FREMONT CAGE TEAMS ON HOLIDAY BILLS

Despite the fact that the vacation is the vogue in Fremont schools, the cagers from the various high schools here will be as busy as the proverbial bees this week. St. Ann's High School will meet the St. Wendelin's five on Monday night at Educational Hall here, both first and second teams. The game had been scheduled for tonight at Fostoria, but was postponed today to the Monday night date. Real cage fireworks are expected. The Ramblers, called such because they have no floor of their own and, like Notre Dame, ramblers of the grid, work most of their games on foreign fields, are playing some of the best ball ever staged by a team from the school and they present a fast offense that is given a 50-50 break with defense and are going strong. In St. Wendelin's they stack against a pretty fair five, but it would not be at all surprising to see the West State streeters come home with the bacon. The combination of Halm, Eberly, Gerdung, Rimelspach, Wilhelm and a few other fair boys is stepping pretty under the guiding hand of Coach Koenig.

Fremont High's Bob Cats will make their second appearance of the season on their home floor Friday evening, when they tie into the Sidney, Ohio, team that is on a holiday vacation tour. Little is known of the strength of the visitors but they must be pretty fair and show their prowess. Oldfather's team is working out daily and with two games under their belts, a defeat of Junior Order and a tough loss at Bucyrus being their share, they ought to take the boys who are trekking about foreign floor obtaining knowledge, experience and bumps.

St. Joseph's high will complete the cage program of the week, when they tie up with the fast going St. Mary's high team from Marion, Ohio. The outfit from Hardinville has a pretty fair reputation to sustain, according to all reports, but the scarlet and gray and they will have to stack into something rather hot and a team that is in mid-season form and already veterans of half a dozen games played this season.

St. Joe like St. Ann's and F. H. S is getting in daily practice licks during the vacation period and Coach Bernard Hoffman is taking no chances on his boys losing their speed.

ALUMNI TEAM BOASTS STARS

The curtain raiser that will introduce the F. H. S.-Sidney game at the gym Saturday evening will be something worth while, according to the arrangement announced today.

Howard (Gob) Laub's Bob Cat Reserves will take one side of the issue in the preliminary and the other faction will trot forth a powerful team composed of former stars under the purple and white. Three former F. H. S. cage captains, Butch Bowers, Lester Binkley and "Whitey" Althoff will be on the Alumni team and George Lerch Cal Montague and Ford Anderson, former star members of famous teams of past years, will also be on the firing line.

Reports received at Fremont High regarding the activities of the Sidney High team are to the effect that the travelers have beaten both St. Mary's, Ohio, and Bellefontaine High by scores that were considerably lop sided and that the oncoming team was a real fast floor customer.

SIDNEY PROVES EASY FOR BOB C A T COMBINE

Locals Again Off on Hit-
ting the Basket; Defense
is Good, However

Fremont high 22, Sidney high 13. Sidney, Ohio, (not Australia as some fans think) or Sidney (Caplin) came visiting here Saturday evening to show the class of the local Bob Cats, a team of which is so steep that they still use horses and buggies to surround their home. The Bob Cats, after hanging from the minnows of Fremont high, it should have been much more, as the two teams are concerned, but again the Bob Cats displayed their lack of ability in shooting the ball, hitting but 17 of the 50 shots on the wall. Had they made all the shots they missed and then some, the count would have been made, the count would have been about 75 to 13. Actual count proved that. Our Fremont team, being unopposed, the season being early and he has a chance to improve, matched exactly 15 points at the top, most of them depending on the sucker order.

The defense of the team is its best, and to date or to date. They keep the other fellow off the scoring line but in performing this action they also fall short. Some of these evenings they'll ram into an outfit that is just as poor as themselves, then the result will be nothing and nothing and nothing, just like a war in the Balkans. The Monday morning wash tub war.

Saturday evening the Sidney fellows, all minute on a holiday experience trek to show off their prowess and some new men, had the score 10 to 1 in the first quarter, which ended 2 to 1 in their favor. Captain Kaser of the Sid's incurred a foul shot, which was made by Bob Redding, who hoisted a foul shot into the mow after which the ball went to the same Captain Kaser. The first quarter was one of those slow, careful games, both teams testing each other out and testing the material in each other's uniform. The two teams were running on giving each other sort of a "woofing."

"The Leaning Tower" Eggle Newton, only remaining leaning tower of Plisa in F. H. S. ranks, the other tall fellows, Lester O'Farrell, Louis Cal Montague, having walked the graduation gang plank, evened the count with a foul shot. Captain Kaser, after shooting a broad line shot, put his outfit back in the lead for the second and last quarter, making it 5 to 2.

The young Cats missed about 28 shots before Happy George, athlete who is all bunched up in action like an antelope going to supper, got on the ball and down in the lead and Captain Jayson Miller, Townsend chattering, slipped the slate in the basket. The old dog, as many started a runaway down the main stem at Sidney. George Miller and his team managed to squeeze enough shots into the mystic well to have a 13 to 7 edge in the half.

The introduction of a lad named Spangler into the proceedings by Sidney, they say his nickname is "star," and he is a star. He mixed up the doings in the third quarter, the lad with Captain Kaser, and the first quarter, Newton and Happy George, however, held Fremont's edge and the quarter somehow with a score of 12 to 12 and the game in the sack, barring an injunction suit.

In the final gloop the same Happy George, Shabot or the shover of the crystal globe Saturday evening, and the Eggle Newton, petulant, but not for long, finally pushed the swine cuticle with sufficient emphasis to keep the Bob Cats in the victory year, just 22 to 13.

In the far moments of the meeting the spectators all took up and the parishioners about ready to leave their pews, Coach Oldfather sent a telegram to his son, Jimmy O'Farrell, Eddie Brehm, Nelson Trafalgar, Bucky Jones and Donald Bechtel, all of Toledo, who will relieve some of the shock troops. Bob Redding and Bob Ross alternated in the forward and guard game, changing places several times. Captain Kaser was Sid's best competitor in the forward and man of Happy George did the heaviest slinging for the Bob Cats. As has been reverberated before, the Bob Cats have some fine defensive ability but they need some target practice and there will be question but that this will be forthcoming. Ruth Bechtel of Toledo, referred to as the game, was won by a fair and strong of several hundred cage fans, Hank Baumans, Ollie Zink, Daddo Redding, Eddie Brehm, Bucky Jones, McGrove and two sports writers, together with Louis Jacobson, has signed on with Paul Morris' drama Company and a star in the production known as "Let's Have Entertainment."

The lineup and summary:
Fremont 22 Sidney 13
George Smith
Right Forward Smith
Redding Kaser
Left Forward Kasper
Newton Kritzer
Miller (c) Douglas
Right Guard Stephan
Sackrider Stephan
Left Guard Stephan

Field goals: George 4; Newton 2; Miller 3; Spangler, Kaser 1. Free throws: Smith, Redding, Newton, Kasper, Spangler, Kaser 3; Douglas. Substitutions: Spangler for Smith, Baum for George, Ross for Redding, Hause for Ross, Ross for Newton, O'Farrell for Sackrider, Jones for Ross. Score end first half: 10 to 1. Score end Sidney: 10 to 1. Ruth Bechtel of Toledo. Time of halves, 19 minutes.

FREMONT HIGH, ST. JOE BUSY

Fremont high's cage contingent will go visiting this evening, planning to spend a few hours at Ashland, where they will break into the crust of cage society in that college seat. The team, fairly well on its edge, following its victory over St. Joseph's high, expects to keep up its winning streak that has now developed into three straight and the outfit will benefit by the experience of playing on a foreign floor. Those who will make the trip are Captain Miller, Redding, Ross, Newton, Sackrider, George, O'Farrell, Herring, Brehm, Jones, Bowlus and Brokate. Coach Oldfather, Howard Laub and Warren Weiler will also make the trip.

St. Joseph's high is taking on quite a heap of cage society at Educational hall tomorrow evening in the personages of the members of St. John's high five of Toledo. This game will be the week-end feature of sports here and it is one of the high spots on St. Joseph's schedule. The scarlet and gray Streak showed well in the game against Fremont's Bob Cat crew the other evening and the hot opposition they afforded the city champions indicates that they are on edge for the big doings of the week-end meeting.

BOB CATS IN NEAT WIN AT ASHLAND COURT

Defeat Down State Five
in Stirring Battle; Over-
come Early Lead

Fremont High 20. Ashland High 20.

Bob Oldfather took his Bob Cats out visiting last evening and durned if the felines didn't get into a clawing match, scratch their hosts up a bit and sing victory yowls from the backyard fence. Ashland high is nobodies business in the basketball cage, let it be known and, for quite a spell last evening it appeared as though they might send the invaders back home with quite a bad busting on cheek and jowl.

Ashland eased out in front at the half after a bit of real whirlwind action, enjoying the intermission with a lead of 10 to 9. The battle tide ebbed and flowed until Fremont got its bearing and then eased off to a five point victory and froze the ball tighter than the appeal of the Scotch national anthem, clinching victory in the last few moments of the pastime.

Captain J. W. Miller, of the Bob Cats, grit guard who is out there now playing in the role of rover of the floors like Captain Kidd, roved the seas, helped himself to quite himself to quite a portion of the ball game. He snagged two from the bread and butter stance and, in the meantime, made four personal fouls which caused his ejection from the festivities. Artie Sackrider, another F. H. S. veteran, also drew the sidelines via the personal foul route, but replacements eased in and timely moments held the machine on even keel and the sweet little victory was forthcoming.

Eggie Newton, the well known purple and white cage aerial or antenna, was the main broadcaster of points last evening, hooking four from the floor and piling in a pair from the contribution line. The facts of the matter are, most every man that appeared for Fremont drew a bit of the scoring, Ross, Redding, George and Jimmy O'Farrell helping themselves to at least one spoonful of the delicious gravy.

Ashland put up a stiff fight and the victory was hard earned.

The Fremont team made the trip via bus and had some slippery experiences enroute but they made the trip in safety, bagged the game and what more can you expect.

Coach Oldfather and his assistant "Gob" Laub were well pleased with the work of the team last evening, the showing being the best exhibition the Bob Cats have staged this season and their fourth victory in five hot games.

	G	F	P
George, rf.	1	0	2
Ross, lf.	1	1	3
Redding, lf.	1	2	10
Newton, c.	4	2	10
Miller, rg.	2	2	6
Sackrider, lg.	0	0	0
O'Farrell, lg.	1	0	2
	10	5	25
Ashland	G	F	P
Iohenshade, rf.	1	2	4
McMillan, lf.	2	1	5
Rybold, c.	1	2	4
Love, rg.	0	1	1
Wiley, rg.	0	3	5
Bear, lg.	1	1	3
Rader, lg.	0	0	0
	5	10	20

Referee—Michaels, Ohio State.

LOTS OF BASKET SPORT THIS WEEK

The Fremont high school girls will occupy the center of the stage in athletics here Friday evening, meeting the girls' team from Clyde high at the F. H. S. gymnasium. The purple and white Amazons, coached by Eleanor Tennerstedt, were one of the few undefeated teams in the state last year and they have every reason to feel assured of another great campaign this season, several of the stars of the 1929 outfit being left over in the rank and file of the group. In the Clyde team, the purple and white representatives will meet opposition that will compel them to open up their best attack and stage their best defensive.

The curtain raiser will be played by Gob Laub's F. H. S. Reserves, all dolled up in their new rainbow effect uniforms and sweat jackets, against the Reserves from Findlay high.

The Bob Cats will sit out of the spotlight Friday evening, but Saturday night they will take on the celebrated Mansfield high team on the local hardwood, and another hot session is expected.

St. Joseph's high will journey to Toledo Friday evening, where they are billed to take on the Central high team. The Crimson and Gray Streaks of Fremont, playing in top form, are not making any boasts, but they confidently expect to give the big Toledo school team a run for the money.

MANSFIELD TEAM VETERAN OUTFIT

Fremont High's Varsity offering will take on the stiffest bit of cage opposition it has faced this season Saturday night on the home laid floor, in facing the Mansfield High team. The incoming host consists of a veteran crew among whom are Luckie, colored star and pivot man; Schuster and Price. The Mansfield team is said to be a great, big group of cagers who are being looked upon as the real cage McCoy in their home port. Mansfield recently played Ashland on the latter's floor and won by a margin of four points. Fremont's Bob Cats pulled the same trick at Ashland and there you have the dope. Figure it out.

HIGHLY TOUTED VISITORS PROVE EASY PICKING

Tall Tigers Helpless at Short Range; F. H. S. Five Ready

Fremont high 20, Mansfield high 22

The late and much lamented Bib Fitzsimmons of prize ring memories, once very truthfully said: "The tall man is the easiest to knock down when they fall." Bob was right and many is the big 'un he toppled in his day. The same principle, however, applies to the case of the Mansfield Tigers from Mansfield high school, according to representatives of the North Central Ohio League, who were thrown into the cage with the Fremont Bob Cats Saturday evening, and were easily passing. Big in name, huge in frame and large in fame in their respective cities, the visiting visitors confidently expected to give the Oldfather quint the run around by a neck figure.

The Bob Cats had no more chance than a bed bug at a mattress maker's clinic. They displayed absolutely nothing but a desire to roll halo around the heads of two players, King and "Elder" Berry, who leaped in eight strides from the mid-field to the visiting goal, being unable to penetrate the ball through the Oldfather defense and obtain the desired short range target.

Off the Bat

Bob Ross and egg in the basket before the game was two seconds old and from then on, to the final salvo occasioned by some of Da L. B. L. B. (the Mansfield) a Chicago city ordinance in the hand of Jim Flinchbaugh, the Bob Cats were in the basket, the open face with all the feline audacity of the jungle. Shots by Happy George, who was the big pain in the neck for the visitors, and Captain Miller, and Edgar Newton, F. H. S. victory pole, and the scoring gauge at 11 to 10 in the first half. The only fielder from short range was made in the early heat, when Luckie, famous covered athlete, barge ran around Berry got the other point on a free kick.

The second half showed Fremont in improved form, and had made monkeys out of the Tigers who even showed symptoms of parrot fever talking and flapping their wings. The visitors were quiet and indicating that they might like a bite of the "wise crackin'" the bite of which was the 18. Miller, Newton and Company ran their total to 16 at the half, while Berry dropped into the basket from the distance line, only visiting point in the second heat. It was 16 to 4 at the half.

Parking Up

In the third quarter the Tigers jerked up, Berry and King getting the ball in the basket to keep heights at the distance and they had more luck than the desert wanderer who fled from a burning bush. From dryness and thirst by water he found in his dancing numbs, if Captain Miller and Artie added to the heat, Captain would keep up this stone wall defense of theirs they'll have to take out cards from the stone masons union. The third half finished 22 to 11 in Fremont favor.

With the game in the bag, the Bob Cats were up and the visitors sort of got into the going via the same long range tactics and King and Berry taking the bushes from half way and three quarter points. They gained, but at no time did they seriously threaten the score line, and the N. C. S. representation, Bob Redding, who had replaced Ross, Newton and Eddie Brown, of the team who substituted. Happy George bagged the apples as he passed under the sun in the berry scrum, and he had been involved by Mansfield's desperate eleventh hour attack. Don Herring, "Bully" Jones and O'Farrell took part in the hunt for Fremont in the final quarter, relieving the regulars who were checked, and they passed themselves a blanket on the sidelines. Coach Lester Murphy, of the Tigers, also provided lots of substitutions and found a dash of a team that was superior to the N. C. O. L. delegation.

Saturday evening's next victory showed that the Bob Cats have arrived and are ready for the official splash into the L. B. L. B. Traveling to Mansfield their offense and team polish is picking up. Among those who noticed this Saturday evening were Jim Nichols, head mentor of the Sandusky Blue Streaks. The St. Joe High squad, visitors to Toledo, and the visiting previous also viewed the ball game. They met F. H. S. in the second game of the city series in February.

The lineup and summary:

Team	G	F	P
Ross, rt.	5	3	0
George, rt.	0	0	6
Redding, rt.	1	1	3
Newton, c.	4	2	11
Jones, c.	0	0	0
Sandifer, rg.	0	0	0
O'Farrell, rg.	0	0	0
Miller, lg.	0	0	0
Herring, ll.	0	0	0
Brown, ll.	1	0	7

Team	G	F	P
Mansfield	0	0	0
Hummell, lf.	0	0	0
Berry, ll.	1	1	3
Luckie, c.	0	0	0
Ericks, lg.	0	0	0
King, lg.	2	2	6
DuPont, c.	0	0	0
Brandt, rg.	0	0	0

8 0 22

Referee—Wilson, Difmance

PIANIST FEATURES MEETING OF LIONS

Pat Morrell, pianist and entertainer from station WTAM, Cleveland, was the stellar performer at the luncheon and meeting of the Lions club today. Mr. Morrell gave a musical program that scored a big hit. He attended the luncheon as a guest of A. W. Last.

Bob Oldfather, popular F. H. S. coach, was also a guest of the Lions club today. Called upon for a talk, Bob gave the Lions some insight on his Bob Cat cage five and was roundly cheered. There was a good attendance.

BOB CATS SHOULD CLAW BELLEVUE

Fremont High will make its Little Big Seven splurge Friday evening at the F. H. S. gym, taking on Bellevue's cage offering. The Bellevue team does not appear so hot but they may have improved to such an extent that they might cause a bit of trouble, but this is hardly likely and the Bob Cats are being looked upon to give the folks from the Columbus Pike section a defeat that will follow in the order of the same line they have administered to Junior Order, Ashland, Sidney, St. Joe, Mansfield. The Bob Cats dropped their first game of the season to Eucyrus by a slender edge but since that they have worked out in front. Five out of six victories is a pretty good early season showing and several of the teams defeated, St. Joe, Junior Order and Mansfield, are nobodies business in the old whirlwind ball game.

A BIT LATE FOR BOOKING GAMES

Word out of Port Clinton is to the effect that the high school cage five of that city, since its defeat of the Sandusky Blue Streaks several weeks ago, is seeking some other class A five to devour. A report from that town is to the effect that an effort to book a game with Fremont's Bob Cats has failed, but that is no fault of the local management, the F. H. S. schedule being filled and the P. C. request being timed a bit late.

BOB CATS TO MINGLE WITH BELLEVUE BOYS

First L. B. S. Game of Season; Fremont Favorite

Bob Oldfather, commander in chief of the coaching staff at Fremont High, will make his debut in Little Big Seven cage society tonight, when he opens the cage and allows his Bob Cats to enter the arena for a joust with Bellevue High.

The Fremonters are ready for the fray and have six stiff games under their belts, contests in which five were victories. Bellevue, to all appearances, has a cage team that isn't much of an improvement over the football team that played tail on the Little Big Seven kite during the past season.

The Bob Cats, however, have been instructed to take no chances with the visitors who may develop something of a surprise nature and play the under-dog role to perfection. Fremont has been told to go out and get them and get them early and get them so they will stay gotten.

The Oldfather contingent will probably start with Happy George and Bob Ross, forwards; Edgar Sir Isaac Newton, center; Captain Jayson W. Miller, and Arthur "Smokey" Sackrider at guards. If the regulars are juggled a bit, Bob Redding, another first string forward, will get into the jump-off. In case the going gets a bit lopsided and the game is located in the sack, the remainder of the string, Jimmy O'Farrell, Don Herring, Nelson Trafalger Jones, Eddie (The Great) Brehm will also get a chance to sharpen their claws.

A victory over Bellevue, be it huge or small, counts just as much as a victory over Sandusky or Columbian in the league standing, and Fremont will put on its best bib and tucker and strut its table manners at the doings tonight and, as the immortal "Souse" Berry often said in moments of great stress and emotion: "D-o-o-o-n't forget that!"

BELLEVUE SOFT PICKING; ONE LONE FIELDER

Bob Cats Make Snappy Start in League Opener

Fremont high 30, Bellevue high 5. Just as had been predicted, Bob Oldfather's entry in the L. B. S. flag went stepped out last evening and when it hit Bellevue high field as they saw it. In fact they swarmed over the visiting E like a flock of honey bugs seeking new fields of clover. It was easy picking and the Bob Cats might have made it 40 and kept the visitors from scoring a single fielder, had the regulars stayed on the patrol and skirmish line. The Bob Cats had no more chance than a cherry picker with a rubber ladder. The purple and whites were a bit off on their target practice, missing more shots than there are ingrown toenails after the New Year's ball, but, when it came to defense, they were almost flawless. Bellevue made its first, last and only fielder in the first quarter when Jim Bellberg, former shot over home to save his crew from a coating of chicken-house paint, known commonly as calcimine or whitewash. The other three points were charity offerings from the alarm line.

Early Lead

Fremont had them 6 to 0 at the quarter end, but a sort of playing stiff guard but Fremont was also miffing its puts and the ball just would not stay put. The half was 11 to 2. In the second half, the Bob Cats started to drop them in the bucket with greater accuracy and the three-quarter point was reached with the count 22 to 2.

Coach Oldfather, being a staunch member of the 1929 football mobies about, gave his entire squad of 10 a chance to percolate into the pastime and the in pan parade had nothing on Nelson Trafalger Jones, 1929 football captain, who relieved Edgar Allan Poe Newton at center, but not because said Edgar was "Raven." Jones gave the crowd a treat when he did a Brodie far up into the Heidelberg sun and in the second precinct of the hall, spinning off the floor like a bucket of suds and performing as gracefully as the proverbial male bovine in a bric-a-brac shop. Jones was given a chance to shoot a foul on his dive and he made it.

The seconds, led by Captain Miller, who played guard as it should be played last evening, continued to play it on. Ross, Bellevue's first boy both football and basketball, made his fielder against the second team.

Pretty Soft

The game was not even good practice for the Bob Cats who really should have had something tougher to face prior to taking on the Sandusky team, outfit they face on a foreign floor next Friday night.

Happy New Year. George counted high for the Cats, looping the field and making himself to a free toe. Newton got but one fielder, and missed a dozen, but he bagged four free throws. Eddie Brehm hooked a couple of buckets and a gift shot during his time in, and Redding, Captain J. W. Miller and Bob Ross were the other point getters. Sackrider and Jim O'Farrell did not score but they held down guard jobs good.

A bit of poison on the target and the team will be ready for its greatest trial of the season, the conflict with Jim Nicholson's Blue Streaks at Sandusky.

The score and summary:

	G. F. P.
George, rf	3 1 7
Brehm, rf	2 1 5
Ross, lf	2 0 4
Redding, lf	1 0 2
Newton, c	0 0 0
Jones, c	0 1 1
Miller, rg	2 1 5
Sackrider, lg	0 0 0
O'Farrell, lg	0 0 0
Totals	11 8 30
Bellevue 5	G. F. P. 3
Nigro, rf	0 0 0
Ross, lf	1 1 3
Ranson, c	1 1 1
Miller, rg	0 0 0
Farr, lg	0 0 0
Squires, rg	0 1 1
Totals	1 3 5
Referee, Lynn, Heidelberg	5

BOB CATS PLAY ON FOREIGN FLOOR

Fremont high's Bob Cats went out visiting last evening and spent an hour or more at the big junior high gym at Sandusky, where they were given opportunity to practice and get used to the angles of the big floor and throw a few baskets against the glass backboards that have been placed in position for the big game Friday evening. These boards are being used to allow the overflow crowd to get a full view of the floor proceedings, glimpse that would be obscured by the ordinary type of boards that are commonly used. The Fremont team spent about an hour on the foreign floor and they will go back again next Wednesday afternoon. The practice last evening was no secret, a fair-sized crowd of student fans coming in to see the Oldfather troop perform.

Among the players that made the trip with Coach Oldfather were Captain J. W. Miller, Newton, Ross, Redding, Sackrider, George, Herring, O'Farrell, Jones, Brehm.

FREMONT TEAMS ON ROAD THIS WEEK

Fremont school fives will storm Sandusky from all scholastic angles next Friday evening, Fremont high taking on the Blue Streaks, while St. Joe's Crimson Tide will be pitting its well known prowess against the St. Mary's team of that city. Both games should be hot sketches, with the St. Joe team standing at the best odds to win their game. The St. Mary's team is scrappy and fast, but the team that has downed St. John's, Central and Akron should have the edge and emerge with a comfortable victory to its credit. St. Ann's five will also go on the road Friday season.

and the local scholastic cage slate here will be free from announcement for the first and about the only week-end during the current season.

With Fremont high playing Sandusky High; St. Joe High appearing against St. Mary's High and St. Ann's trekking to Lorain Saturday night, Fremont will be minus its usual week-end sample of cage sport. Many of the fans will follow their favorites and it is estimated that at least 1500 cage devotees from this locality will make the migration to Sandusky and Lorain in the wake of the Bob Cats, Crimson Tide and the Ramblers. If all these teams should happen to win, some of the fans will be likely planning to shoot off Betsy Croghan in honor of the triple event.

BOB CATS TO FACE ANCIENT FOEMEN FRIDAY

Oldfather Crew Prepared for Greatest Test of Cage Season

Bob Oldfather's Bob Cats, victors in some splendid floor combats this season to date, will tangle into their supreme test of this season tomorrow night on the spacious court at the Junior gym in Sandusky. The Blue Streaks of Sandusky, will be the contending faction and the meeting between the two outfits, proverbial clashes, will be another of those floor classics.

The Fremonters have been given the privilege of working out on the Sandusky floor, getting used to the glass backboards that are to be used so that the overflow crowd can see the game from the back-of-the-basket positions. The Bob Cats worked their last practice stretch on the foreign floor Wednesday evening and, of course, it helped.

Fremont with a powerful defensive team and an outfit that is improving on its point getting, has a fair chance of taking this important combat. Sandusky with Gant, Johnny Bettridge and a lad named Morrison, is pretty slick, but they have been bumped off by Norwalk and the sting of an early season beating at the hands of little Port Clinton will ever linger under their skin. But, no matter what kind of a cage team Sandusky has, it always manages to pack a lot of fight in a game against the purple and white from up the river and the game tomorrow night is no exception to the rule.

Coach Oldfather has his outfit ready for the whistle and his starting lineup may be Ross and George forwards, with Redding or Eddie Brehm ready to step in; Newton, center, and J. W. Miller and Artie Sackrider, guards. Jimmy O'Farrell, another guard, may get plenty of work in this game and then there will be Nelson Jones and speedy Don Herring on hand for any emergency that may arise.

Sandusky-Fremont games as a rule, are close affairs and breaks usually count, but basketball is basketball and the team that tosses the most buckets wins and there you are again.

A mighty congress of Fremont fans will be packed in the gym at Sandusky tomorrow night, joining in the mighty chorus of cheering, razzing and general ringside chat that always features games between these two old-time contenders for L. B. S. honors.

BASKETBALL WILL ATTRACT FROM FREMONT

Hundreds of Fans to Follow Three High School Fives Out of Town

An army of able-bodied basketball players, escorted by a phalanx of leather-lugged devotees, left Fremont High's Bob Cats and St. Joe's Crimson Tide easing off toward Sandusky and St. Ann's Ramblers continuing on to Lorain.

Fremont, as the Little Big Seven knows, takes on Sandusky's Blue Streaks this evening in the most important game of the season, to date, in the school loop. St. Joe will meet the snappy, scrappy St. Mary's High five while St. Ann's will mingle with the St. Mary's team at Lorain.

Fremont High stands a good chance of winning, being placed a slight favorite on the foreign floor, but they will have to go some against Sandusky, games between these two schools being the tall spots in league combat. Both teams will be able to present their strongest fronts and the victory will go to the outfit that gets the breaks. Fremont is a power on defense, with Captain Miller and Artie Sackrider riding the guard line patrols, but the offensive power, scoring form is slightly off, but the Bob Cats may hit their stride in this respect this evening.

St. Joe is also a favorite to win over the St. Mary's crew and they should come in eased up on the bit, if past performances of the present year are any criterions to form. Any team that can lace St. John's and Central of Toledo and bounce St. Mary's of Akron, has not much to fear against a team of the Sandusky caliber, figuring the dope. Basketball, however, is a game that makes some heart rendering upsets of the old dope bucket.

St. Ann's Ramblers are bumping into a team on which but slight advance dope has been secured, but any scholastic five down Lorain way has a habit of battling all the way and the Ramblers from West State street, best crew the school has sent forth in years, may stack into a hard customer, but they can also be hard themselves when the emergency arises and may come back with another victory to hang on their war belt.

Hundreds of fans will make the eastern trip this evening and the trio of Fremont teams will have plenty of backing on the foreign floors.

POOR TARGET WORK LOSES LEAGUE GAME

Fremont Could Not Shoot
and Streaks Piled Up
Enough for Victory

Sandusky High 22 Fremont High 11.

It looks sort of gawky in print and is a sad sight in gear, but just the same it is potted down black and white for personal 100 years hence, if necessary. It won't be necessary, however.

In other words, Fremont High's Bob Cats en route to Pennantville in the Little Big Seven went around the wrong place and were almost shoved off the docks at Sandusky. A congress of at least 500 fans stood on the levee, offering cheering words and plenty of moral support, but the entire outfit was submerged like the Egyptians in the Red Sea.

Fremont High, favorite in the suspending west down to Sandusky last night and ran into their old jinx, Sandusky luck, which combined with faulty basket shooting and refusal to take advantage of ample air from the alarm line, elicited shrill, too-high-pitched laicing of the season in Little Big Seven circles. The defeat slips the Bob Cats back into the pack with a 50-50 standing, one won and one lost.

Statistics on the contest show that Newton missed the old metal bucket more times than Big Foot Peterson missed the grim visage of Primo (Big Foot) Cancreo last evening. Newton was especially off and a Sandusky figure sharp tells how George Long muffed 13 serial attempts from the line before he landed the bomb in the bucket. Newton was not alone, however; other members of the purple and white contingent also failed in their attempts at hoisting the stitched thimble bucketward.

Wright, London, Gant and John-
son were the only ones to score, defense often enough to check up five of Sandusky's fielders between them while a lad named Miller counted two more sinkers from scrimmage. Sandusky was able to place six shots from the line while Bob Cats only filtered there through the sack although they had ample chance to perk up lots in this manner of scoring.

The game was exceptionally fast as are all contests between the two schools. Bob Ross, going along pretty fair score the first shot from the boards and put the old home towners into the lead temporarily, getting his shot from way down yonder under the bucket. Sandusky came along, overcame the lead, went out in front and held that position for the remainder of the night. In fact they still hold it. The quarter was 6 to 3, the half 9 to 3 and the three quarters distance reached with the count 15 and 5 in Blue Streak favor.

Fremont displayed its best form in the first period, downing the zone defense and filling up the man-for-man manner of protection. The Streaks still hold their comfortable lead and outscored the Bob Cats 5 and 6 in the final gash.

Figures show that the Streaks made 8 fielders in 32 attempts and shot six out of 13 tries from the free-throw line, outdistanced by four buckets out of 23 shots at the loop and scored but three points out of 15 tries on the bread line.

Ross and Newton were tied for Fremont scoring honors, each getting four points. Bobby's however, were exchanged through the medium of two fielders.

The score and summary:

Sandusky 22	G. F. T.
Wright, rf.	3 1 7
Morrison, M.	9 1 1
Kolley, c.	1 1 1
Bottidge, rg.	2 0 4
Gant, lg.	1 1 3
Miller, H.	2 2 6
Hills, rf.	0 0 0
Laessle, M.	0 0 0
Totals	8 6 22
Fremont 11	G. F. T.
George, rf.	0 1 1
Ross, M.	2 0 4
Newton, c.	1 2 4
Miller, rg.	0 0 0
Sack, lg.	0 0 0
Rodding, rf.	1 0 2
Brehm, rf.	1 0 2
O'Farrell, lg.	0 0 0
Totals	4 3 11

Scores by quarters:
Sandusky 6 3 6 7-22
Fremont 0 0 2 6-11
Referee—Rupp (Lebanon Valley)
Time of quarters—Eight minutes.

BETTRIDGE 'AIDS' FREMONT CAGERS

Speaking of the good spirit that exists despite the tenseness of the athletic rivalry between Sandusky and Fremont Highs, wasn't it just gorgeous of Johnny Bettridge to present Fremont with one of its four field goals Friday night? Fremont was hopelessly trailing late in the game when Johnny, grabbing a loose ball far back in the court, stumbled. He tossed the ball directly to Fig Newton, coming in fast, and Newton, unobstructed, dribbled to a spot directly under the Sandusky basket and slipped through a two-point counter. But that's the only kind thing Johnny ever did for Fremont, believe the fans of that town.

—Sandusky Register.

STILL HUNT ON FOR MARKSMEN WITH ABILITY

Four Reserves Attached to Top Squad; Plan Oberlin Joust

They're cooking up some big smoke in F. H. S. basketball circles, following the defeat at the hands of Sandusky the other evening and there is considerable talk being broadcast by those who claim to have gotten sort of an ear full of rumors that are said to be percolating out of all corners.

One report is that Coach Oldfather is going to shake up his team with a violence that will rattle some boots and relegate one or two players to the second outfit. Another report is to the effect that one or two of the B crew is going to bounce about in 'varsity togs from now on or until the demoted regulars show their return to form.

Comes another report to the effect that Coach Bob Oldfather has cast his longing gaze on Johnny Shamp, Bob Pettiford, Dave Holmes and Harry Binkley of Gob Laub's Reserves and that this quartette may be seen in Bob Cat duds before very long, or unless some of the top stringers pick up. The four Star Reserves have been moved up with the first 10.

Just what may be what or who may be who or how much dependence can be placed on reports remains to be seen, but it is generally understood that Mr. Robert Oldfather, Franklin street, city, is going to resort to some drastic measures to get his group out of the anti-scoring slump that have woood during the entire season, even if he has to place Tubby Bowles and Bill Hartgrove on the team and call on a couple of members of the board of education, Doc. Captain or Archie, to help fill out the five.

To Face Oberlin

The Bob Cats will be called upon to face Oberlin on the home grown oak next Friday evening and Oberlin, in basketball, is nobody's business. Fremont absolutely must win this ball game to stay in the gondalon hunt in the Little Big Seven and the plan of the week-end campaign is being worked out from all angles with nothing but victory as the objective.

Fremont is fair on defense, but, as has been said before on many a team of copy paper, they lack the finesse in the art of successfully bombing the bucket. A couple of marksmen who can garner a majority of their shots and a digger or two who can get in there, come out with the ball and feed it to said expert bombers will fill the bill.

A lot of work will be carried into effect in these nightly practice sessions and the Bob Cat array may look somewhat different when the troops line up on the depot platform to leave for war next Friday evening.

CHAMPIONSHIP CAGING BILLED IN QUANTITIES

St. Joe, St. Ann's and Fremont High in Big Mingle

There is going to be a lot of home grown basketball in these parts within the next few days or so. The first number on the bill will be the annual meeting between the cagers from St. Joseph's and St. Ann's high for the parochial championship of the city. This date is booked for Educational Hall on the evening of Monday, February 3. St. Joe has one of its best teams. In fact a lot of fans compare the 1929-30 crew favorably with the great team that Eddie Gabel lead to championship heights several years back.

St. Ann's, on the other hand, also has a nifty collection of bucket pounders and there is no question but what it is the best outpouring of leather pushers they have had up that way in sometime. These two teams always supply an interesting game and this season's meeting should supply more than the usual entertainment. St. Joe, naturally, will be picked to win on account of its more imposing record, but the Rambler's ability to battle will make the big fellows step out and show off their prettiest paces.

After this question is settled, St. Joe will focus its attention on the second game of the city championship series with Fremont high, date that is scheduled for the F. H. S. gym February 8. The Bob Cats took the first heat a few weeks back at Educational hall, but the Crimson Tide has shown great improvement since that evening and they are now centering their attention on plans that will make the series 50-50, if said plans carry.

In the mean time, St. Joe is billed to meet St. Paul's of Norwalk at Educational Hall Friday evening, Jan. 31 and, from all angles, it can be seen that the lads up the west Croghan street way have quite a busy athletic program. The facts of the matter are they have had an extremely busy season since the season opened and have established a great record to date.

oberlin five confronting F. H. S. tonight

Reports Regard Switch in Bob Cat Lineup; L. B. S. Game

When Fremont high's Bob Cats stalk out of their lair tonight and lick their chops as they look over the morsels Oberlin high has sent down for consumption, the layout of the local offering may be somewhat shaken up. On the other hand, it may be just the same layout that has borne the brunt of the going all season.

During the past week in his effort to produce more scoring power, Coach Oldfather has used Captain J. W. Miller, best guard in the state, at center; Eggle Newton, center, at forward, where he has been paired with Bobby Ross. Happy George, forward, has been back on the patrol line doing constabulary work with Artie Sackrider. This may have been an experiment and the old formation may go back in the going tonight and then, on the other hand, it may not.

Another bit of supposition is that some of the second team, better known as the Bees, all of whom are hankering for some action, may get their big shot. This means that Bob Redding, who has been swapping a forward berth with Bob Ross; Eddie Brehm, Don Herring, Jim O'Farrell or perhaps Nelson Jones might be used individually, by duos, trios or collectively in their entirety.

About the only big shot to be on and be safe regarding the Fremont array, outside of not ringing the Rosenblums in to meet Oberlin, is that the 10 members of the top squad will wear the Fremont colors and then there are Shamp, Pettiford, Binkley and Holmes, aces in Gob Laub's Reserve deck, to be reckoned with.

Oberlin may come down here expecting to be consumed. They have been sort of in and out this season, but taken from the viewpoint of all teams from the college seat, they will battle to the last whistle and are dangerous as long as they have the ball and tough to score upon when they are back in their defense shells.

A victory for Fremont would keep the Bob Cats in a fairly good position in the league race, but a defeat would send them clattering down toward the depths where Bellevue and Willard are jealously situated and where they zealously endeavor to remain.

It will be a Little Big Seven game between two ancient rivals and the meeting will have all the class of sessions of that type, crowd, cheers, game and wise cracking from the riders of the shaved planks in the row that knows no mercy and where thumbs up for friend or foe is never shown in demonstration.

OBELIN EASY FOR FREMONT IN L. B. S. GO

Oldfather Experiments
With His Squad; Gives
Them All a Chance

Fremont High 35. Oberlin High 16.

Coach Bob Oldfather's Purple and White warriors won the game with Oberlin High last night at the High school gym with a 35 to 16 score in a rough and tumble session in which nineteen men participated.

Using the Rockne plan, Oldfather sent in his shock troops composed of the members of the B team and the Oberlin five to a 9 to 8 all score for the first frame. In the second the regulars were called into action but some in new roles, Miller, jumping center, Newton and Ross at forward and Brehm and Sackrider at guard. At the close of this frame the score stood 8 to 7 with the locals in the lead.

At the start of the second half the regulars were returned to their regular positions, with Newton at center, Miller and Sackrider at guard and Ross and George at the forward berths. Weiss at forward for the College towners tied the score with a free throw, and then the Bob Cats began to get into action. Newton made a fielder and was fouled in the attempt, getting two free throws which he made. He followed with two more fielders in quick succession, and after Edwards, for the visitors, was given a throw from the foul line which he made good. Newton returned with another fielder, making the score 18 to 9.

The quarter ended with Fisher of Oberlin chalking up three points while Miller scored from the field making the score at the end of the third 20 to 12.

On All Gears

Miller made a basket soon after the start of the final period with George counting later with a basket. Ross at forward then scored his only points in the game, followed by George with another fielder. Miller heaved the ball for two more baskets in this quarter and Newton garnered a fielder and a free throw. Pfaff and Mallory for the visitors, made the only points for their team in this quarter, each scoring from the foul line.

The Oldfather machine showed at the best when in the regular positions and playing then put up one of the best exhibitions of the season. Oberlin was unable to stop Newton until he had caged several and when they got to him, Miller and George came in strong.

All of the ten men used by the Fremont monitor played good ball, the back court men of Miller and Sackrider showing up the Oberlin five who made but three fielders in the last half of the game. Ross played hard but could not connect with the basket while the B team used in the initial quarter showed a brand of fight which told Coach Bob that he has a capable band of substitutes.

Everyone of the nine men used on the Oberlin side did well either from the field or via the foul line. Fisher at forward being high scorer with three points. The Oberlin outfit, is not however on a par with other teams of other years from the College town.

The line-up and summary:

Fremont High	G. F. T.
Redding, f.	1 0 2
Huling, f.	0 0 0
Jones, c.	0 0 2
Brehm, g.	0 0 0
O'Farrell, g.	0 0 0
Ross, f.	1 0 2
George, g. l.	3 0 6
Newton, f. c.	6 3 15
Miller, c. g.	4 0 8
Sackrider, g.	0 0 0
Totals	16 3 35
Oberlin High	G. F. T.
Weiss, f.	1
O. Thomas, f.	1 0 2
Reed, c.	1 0 2
Partridge, g.	1 0 2
B. Thomas, g.	1 0 2
Fisher, f.	1 1 3
Edwards, g.	0 1 1
Mallory, f.	1 0 2
Pfaff, c.	1 0 2
Totals	7 2 16

Time of quarters eight minutes.
Referee: Miller, Cleveland.

CHAMPIONSHIP AT STAKE IN GAME TONIGHT

St. Joe Meets St. Ann's in Parochial Title Contest

The annual cage duel on which the parochial school championship will hinge is to be played at Educational Hall this evening, St. Joe's Crimson Tide, champions defending their title against the challenge of St. Ann's Rambling Reds from over State street way.

Both teams are enjoying the best season they have had in years, each outfit being outstanding in exceptionally difficult schedules. St. Joe, never having lost the parochial title since the annual meeting between the two schools was inaugurated a number of years ago, will naturally be placed as the favorite to take the game tonight, but, it can be taken for granted, the Red Ramblers from the second ward will be in there every minute with the same spirit of battle that has made them known near and far as the Fighting Irish, application that is well applied for they do battle to the finish and are ceaseless on the floor as Harry Greb used to be in the ring and the world knows that the bugger was tireless.

St. Joe will spring its regular crew and Hoffman and Mayle will ride the skirmish line at forwards; Long Bill Miller will be in the watch tower at center while James Chudzinski and Biff or Buffalo Widman will be on the guard line. Don Daubel, Pat Dolan and Spielenner as well as Ambrose Gabel will also be set to elbow in in any emergency.

St. Ann's will present Dude Gerd-ing, champion mower of basketballs in tourney play in these parts, Halm, Eberly, Wilhelm, Rimels-pach, McGrady, Pat Murphy, Braw-ley and the rest of the boys and they are also keyed up to the proper pitch for the proceedings.

A record crowd will view this game in which cheering sections from both schools will be on hand to add to the class of the big cage joust.

This week is a boomer in home grown scholastic cage circles, the next issue in order being the second meeting of St. Joe with Fremont High for the city scholastic title. The Bob Cats won the first game played at Educational Hall several weeks since. The oncoming game is booked for the F. H. S. gym Friday evening. St. Joe has improved since its previous defeat and they expect to give the Bob Oldfather and Company plenty of business this time.

BOB CATS ARE STILL CHAMPS; NARROW SQUEAK

St. Joe Tosses Scare Into
Camp of Title Holders;
Score 13-11

Fremont 13, St. Joseph's 11.

The city scholastic basketball championship will remain with the purple and white squad of Fremont high school for another year, the honor being made certain in the winning of the second straight game of the season by the survivors of St. Joseph's high, in the Fremont gym Saturday night.

The decisive game of the meet, fiercely contested, recorded in the annals of city championship play. It was a game repeated throughout the country, the crowd which witnessed the battle was kept in suspense from the beginning, while the roar of the gun announced the fact that the playing time had expired. It was a game which can only gratify the winners to all the glory of their achievement, yet leaves the losers with nothing to be ashamed of.

A Great Battle

The heartied clad crew made a gallant effort to save the day, who control the destinies of basketball teams, if these be such, can be blamed for the defeat which they suffered.

To the purple much credit is due for an effort second to none that they made. They rose to the heights and held the enemy in check and fought with tenacity like a tiger. They could add a point or two to place themselves in momentary safety. It seemed that each time the purple crew dropped a encounter through the laced hoop, the Miller captain and crew would add another of speed to their attack until they had again put themselves where a single basket would be insufficient to cost them their lead.

The game was played in two periods, one of the halves fought quarters ever played in Fremont scholastic circles, both teams going through the first three quarters in a dead heat. It was thought that the game was over, and it was only in the last 30 seconds of play that Bob Ross with a pretty shot, played past the Miller captain, J. W. Miller, looped the only counter of the quarter from a point near the north-west corner of the court. His squad a four-point lead as the half ended with the count of 6 to 2 against the purple.

Big Bill Miller, rangy center (and a swell one, too) started the scoring for the first time when he dropped two shots in the well after he had been fouled by Newt Newton. The Miller crew had his feet to such an extent that Miller tripped over them.

A Great Roar

A sudden roar, the like of which has seldom been heard in a Fremont gym, swept through the gymnasium when the fast captain, J. W. Miller, soon afterwards sailed the ball through the air to drop it in the basket. The first try was poor. When Hay George performed the same stunt a short time later, it seemed that the crowd would be raised as the cheer of the purple rooters reached the rafters. From that time on the purple crew had the lead, never headed although they never held a margin which could be measured in feet, and died, at times it seemed as if the slim margin they managed to maintain would be taken by the purple crew, would take the lead.

The second period tale has been told as has the count of the half and the game had not yet reached the first with the exception that the lead from upper Croghan street was held by the purple crew in both third and fourth periods, coming to 4 to 2 in the third and 4 to 3 in the fourth. It was not enough, however, for the two-point score by Bob Ross just before the final gun to give the purple margin which could not be overcome and when the gun roared the ending of the game, the purple team was beaten 13, St. Joseph's 11.

Newton Scores

Newton scored for Fremont in the third period with a free shot good for two points, and Ross sailed a charity toss in for one. Hoffman, captain of the purple crew, scored two points through the net. Miller accounted for one and Widman was good for one. The final score of the count was 10 to 7 for Fremont high when the last session was started. The record for the first three points his team scored in this period with a fielder and a free throw, was 10 to 7. The purple had a shot from the free line, and Chudzinski with one from the same location, also found the basket. St. Joe came to 11. It was just short of the points needed to tie up the game and a chance to continue the battle.

Big Bill Miller just failed to knot the game when he missed it and it will be talked about whenever cage fans get together to talk of the greatness of players and players.

The two schools are to be congratulated on the showing made and the clean, sportsmanlike manner in which the game was played.

The victory and triumph of G. F. P. Fremont 13, St. Joseph's 11.

St. Joe 13, Fremont 11.

Bob Ross, rf (c) 1 1 3

George, rf 1 1 3

Hay, rg 1 0 2

Newton, c 2 2 6

St. Joseph's, rg (c) 0 0 2

J. W. Miller, rg (c) 0 0 2

Total 3 2 11

St. Joseph's 11

Fremont 13

G. F. P. 13

Score by quarters:

Fremont 13, St. Joseph's 11

MIRACLES OF SPORT



ONE OF THE FAMOUS PLAYS IN FOOTBALL:

GUY HUTCHINSON OF TALE
FINDS NO HOPE TO ESCAPE TO
JUMPED OVER JIM CONROY'S
HEAD AND PLUNGED ONWARD;...
AND WENT THROUGH THE NO-HOP
ROLES HAS PASSED.

COPYRIGHT
BY R. E.

SPORT K

BY COL

Facts: Two local hunters took out license at the clerks office yesterday. They are going to Chicago to enjoy the shooting.

TOUGH

Little Jack is a good boy. Hung at the corner. Watching animals pass. Hung in the window. Made one blunder. Inhaled monoxide gas.

—

An idea of nothing at all: Asking a school vehicle pilot as to just where the bus is located.

Dangerous is home with Estelle, out on the coast. They love peace and harmony and some folks like harmony. Dangerously, however, he changed his telephone number from K. O. 10. One ring.

—

Some folks are so dumb that they think some vegetarians are so

WESTERN GROUP IN TIDY DUEL

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Fur, Wisconsin and Michigan, all hold the three best places in the Western conference basketball tournament. The three teams resumed bombing in earnest Saturday night after a two weeks'

Purdue added another victory to its perfect score Saturday night when the holtermaker squad proved

BOB CATS TO TACKLE TIFFIN STARS TONIGHT

Columbian is Hot to Take Game; Victory Needed Here

Tonight is the night when the chances of Fremont to finish in a tie for first honors in the Little Big Seven league will reach the semi-final stage, in other words if the Oldfather crew can win tonight from the men of Burkeet and Columbian high of Tiffin they will remain in the running with the final decision resting on the game with Norwalk next week.

Tiffin, the team which was finish in front before the season picked throughout the circuit to opened has fallen by the wayside and winning tonight's game will mean nothing in particular to them aside from the fact that a victory wi" mean just another win marked up for them. They can be depended upon, however, to attempt to keep Fremont from a high place in the standings for the rivalry between the school is intense and nothing would please the visitors more than to put the purple out of the running.

Coach Burkett will send his strongest lineup into action at the start and keep them there just as long as it is necessary, although he may be forced to make a change or two before the final whistle. Fremont will start the usual first string outfit and with the gang going as they have been recently it looked from where we sit as if there might be a real battle staged before the final score is marked up on the scoreboard at the south end of the gym.

Bloomville girls will be on hand to attempt to take the measure of Bob Whites, a trick which may not be as impossible as some of the supporters of the locals may think. Bloomville has one of the best girls' teams in this section and will force Jane Moore and her mates to the limit if the locals are to win. This game alone should be worth the price of admission.

NEWTON SHOWING SCORING GENIUS

By chalking up one field goal and four free throws in the Tiffin-Fremont basketball game Friday night at Fremont, Newton, star center of the Bob Cats, went into a tie with Edmund Garcia of Norwalk, for first place in the individual scoring of all players in regular Little Big Seven league cage games.

Both Newton and Garcia have now participated in the same number of league contests, five, and each has one more loop game in which to play. R. Schneerer of Norwalk, is now in third place in the individual standing, while Whitaker, a teammate, is fourth. The former has 39 points and the latter 33.

BOB CATS WILD AGAINST WAITE

Those Bob Cats of Bob Oldfather's had one of their good nights Thursday and Waite high of Toledo, fell hard before their attack, losing an interesting game to the Purple, 30 to 25, in a contest where Newton starred from start to finish. Newton accounted for just half the points scored by the locals.

This fellow Hap George, must not be forgotten in the telling of the story, for the happy boy stepped along in the early part of the game just like a champion and dropped the sphere through the hoop for nine counters himself. Ross got four and Holmes and Miller each accounted for one.

The Bob Cats started off with a bang and ran up a total of 12 in the first period, while holding the visitors to three.

Fremont slowed down a little in the second quarter and counted only nine points against six scored by Waite, but were leading 21 to 9 when the boys stepped off the floor for a 10-minute rest.

Reserves Play

Coming back for the third session, Binkley, who had entered the fray just before the end of the half, soon had one of his mates from "Gob" Laub's stable with him and with these youngsters in the lineup, Waite managed to outscore the locals, 9 to 6, to make the three-quarter count 27-18.

Shamp was added to the list of Reserves sent to battle in the last period and Waite again showed the way, but when threatened, Captain Miller and Bob Ross got back into action and the Toledoans were stopped after counting seven. Fremont put through three charity tosses in this period, failing to get a shot from the floor.

The Molnar brothers, Andy and Moon, Reb Murphy, Freddie Riemann of the regulars, and a mite of a fellow, Belkofer, were the bright lights for Waite, with honors going to Newton, George and Miller of the Fremont forces.

In the prelim, the Waite second stringers stepped out as if to annihilate the locals, running up a count of 7 to 2 at the quarter, but what a drop they took in the next session; a single foul shot was all they were able to score, while Fremont got away for 12 to make the halftime count 14 to 8 for the Purple.

Seven and three were the totals in the third, with Fremont on the long end, with the reverse being the case in the final, when Waite counted six against three.

Redding, Brehm, Holmes, O'Farrell, Brokate, Pettiford, Jones and Bowlus were in the game for Fremont, while Coach Anderson for Fremont, sent Toth, Morse, Leedy, Ondrus, Nessif, Medlin, Rutter and Frador to the battle field.

Waite	G.F.P.
A. Molnar, f	1 3 5
Lutife, f	1 1 3
Dumilier, f	0 0 0
J. Molnar, c	1 1 3
Riemann, g	2 2 6
Murphy, g	2 0 4
Belkofer, g	2 0 4

Totals	9 7 25
Fremont	30
George, f	4 1 9
Ross, f	2 0 4
Newton, c	6 3 15
Sackrider, g	0 0 0
Miller, g	0 1 1
Holmes, f	0 1 1

Totals 12 6 30
Referee, Bechtel, Wittenberg.

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St. Ann's will present Dude Gerd-ing, champion mower of basketballs in tourney play in these parts, Halm, Eberly, Wilhelm, Rimels-pach, McGrady, Pat Murphy, Braw-ley and the rest of the boys and they are also keyed up to the proper pitch for the proceedings.

A record crowd will view this game in which cheering sections from both schools will be on hand to add to the class of the big cage joust.

This week is a boomer in home grown scholastic cage circles, the next issue in order being the second meeting of St. Joe with Fremont High for the city scholastic title. The Bob Cats won the first game played at Educational Hall several weeks since. The oncoming game is booked for the F. H. S. gym Friday evening. St. Joe has improved since its previous defeat and they expect to give the Bob Oldfather and Company plenty of business this time.

PURPLE AND WHITE TO PLAY LAST GAME

The Bob Cats of Fremont High will journey to Tiffin this evening where they will encounter the Junior Order Home first team in the only game to be played by the Starret crew on their own floor this season.

The teams met in Fremont some time ago and the Purple were the winners in a hotly contested game which went into overtime before a decision was reached. This will be the last game for the Fremonters aside from those to be played in the Sandusky tournament.

PURPLE WINS FROM JUNIORS

Held to two points in the final quarter, Fremont high had its hands full to defeat Junior Order at Tiffin Saturday night but managed to come under the wire a 17-13 leader. Had Tiffin been able to get going in the first two periods there might have been a different story.

Held to one point in the first quarter, Junior Order did little better in the rest of the half and had only three points when the gun sounded for the end. Fremont had not gone so hot, and the board showed only 10 points in the same length of time.

In the last half, each team scored 5 points in the first section, with Tiffin getting the same number in the final, while holding Fremont to 2. The early lead saved the Captain Miller's crew.

Newton was high scorer for Fremont with two field shots, with George and Ross each getting three. The other was scored by Sackrider. The regular lineup was used except for about two minutes in the final period when Shamp was sent to the floor for George.

The game was the last for the Purple before the meeting with Mansfield in the Sandusky tournament Friday night.

Lineups and Summary:

Fremont 17 G. F. Junior Order 13			
George, f.	1 2	G. F.	
Shamp, f.	0 0	Hamlin, f.	1 2
Ross, f.	1 1	Johnson, f.	0 0
Newton, c.	4 0	Schlem'er, c	2 0
Sackrider, g.	1 0	Bechtel, g.	2 0
Miller, g.	0 0	Mackin, g.	0 1

Totals 7 3 Totals ... 5 3
Score by quarters:

Fremont	5 5 5	2-17
Junior Order	1 2 5	5-13
Referee—Mallory of Toledo.		

TEN BOB CATS REWARDED FOR WORK IN CAGE

Dine as Guests of Old-father and Weil; J. W. Miller's Last Stand

The famous basketball session of the famous campaign of 1929-30 closed Tuesday evening, as far as Findlay is concerned, with the cagers convening about a week later and highly decorated to award cups and medals. In and played the corking good team from the College of Vians and won after an overtime period in which the times of stops were extended and some distended.

It was the occasion on which Coach Oldfather, mentor of the cage and grid division, and Ed Weil, chief potentate of the cinder and track and field crew, and the great majority of the bucketers out to foddor and feed them a real slick time. There was happiness, brotherhood and fun galore, but a touch of sadness lent its gloomy presence to the occasion, inasmuch as it will be the appearance of such well-known gladiators as Captain J. W. Miller, Bobbie Ross, Artie Sackridt, Eddie Geiger, Eddie Newton, Eddie Newton about the festal plank to receive the social reward for a swirl of glory on the Findlaywood. These boys graduated June 1 and when they took their well-earned diplomas under their wings and started out into the world, the more stormy seas of life, they will have left vacancies that will be as hard to fill as Primo Carrera's No. 2.

The case of J. W. Miller, for four years an ace in football, track, basketball and baseball, is particularly interesting in this instance. When J. W. Miller, after he completes his track and baseball sessions this evening, has the males of Fremont high, he will pack just 15 letters for athletic achievement in football, basketball, baseball, in all lines of sport. The high spot letterman in F. H. S. to date, and in a school that has known its W's, is Eddie Geiger, who has 18 with Bowers. J. W. missed a full quota of 16 letters, something unheard of in Findlay, in a single man's freshman year when he came within two periods of earning the coveted "F" in football. His record may never be approached.

Back to Vians

Coming back to the Oldfather. Well, if it can be said, it can be said that the chaps that played center, mashed potatoes and gravy on forwards, and the dressing and salads and all were so exhausted and completely exhausted when the cagers called it an evening in this regard.

Another feature of the session was the presentation of letters to the members of the purple and white, who had performed so valorously during the past season. Coach Oldfather presented the letters with a smile and the following players drew the prized cage "P": Captain J. W. Miller, Eddie Newton, Bob Ross, Artie Sackridt, Harry Geiger, Bob Redding, Nelson Jones, Eddie Brehm, Jimmy O'Farrell and Bob Hause, student cage man.

It was a clever act on one of the more powervorthy and really astute of the sessions to be carried out in F. H. S. this annual. The big tall Bob Cat crew, unable to find itself, finished a fourth placer in the L. B. S. hitting the real stars of the game that would have carried them into a league championship, the lanky outfit stepped into the national tournament and placed runner-up to Scott the district champions. Spelling out at Findlay, the Bob Cats again repeated the course won by the district during by finishing runner-up to Findlay, regional winners, and earning a trip to Columbus for the finals.

Everlasting Fame

The players and their dad number Oldfather socked a couple of settings off the stern visage of Dame Speculation, when they beat Columbus. Not only did the semi-final greatest depth a Fremont team has ever excavated into athletics, doings in their community of Findlay. They were known East, but proved themselves a wonder team, nevertheless. These are the boys who did not even mind a peach of a time at the expense of Bob and Ed and, as they say, the social column, a cut above the rest, but not.

Prior to the parade of eats, Bob Ross and Eddie Brehm gave an open air exhibition of their art in the shade of the river banks wherein Colonel Ball shellacked 17 red skins with a throw of the dice, and, correspondingly, did not play fair with the other fellows by taking a lower. They even "crossed the line" in a

genuine feature that placed a bit of regret on the meeting was the fact that J. E. B. the popular principal, was unable to make a farewell appearance with the athletes. He leaves soon to take up his new position as principal at Ashland High School. The boys wished him luck.

Following the dinner, the assembly, cards, social chat and

a review of the past events of a

season that will go down with the suns and happenings in F. H. S.

athletic history, was a meet

event, given by two real fellows to

a group of other regular fellows

and the boys among

the guests were Warren Weil,

Bob Bowles, Dave Holmes, Howard

Glenn Ladd, Eddie Jones, Jim

my Shoup, Lorne Brooks, Mon-

roe Glate and Colonel O'Farrell.

