

# 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 motballs 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 1929, 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 Fiffeld, Eddie Brehm and Jimmy O'Farrell, captain of the St. Ann's team in 1928.

Coach Bob Oldfather will soon have the Bob Cats in the cage for the proper training course and from present indications the purple and whiteners 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 players 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.

Bellevue, 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, Crealey, 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 Veies, Thomas, Fish 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 Gent 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 balls 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 trgs 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 Bowlius, 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

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A belated report shows that the Fremont High School Reserves, Gob 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, Sharp and Kohr, worked in mid-season form, Sharp 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 Elwell of LaCarne, was the best performer for his team. Beeker and Bruninghaus also got into the game for Fremont and displayed lots of talent.

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## F. H. S. CAGERS TO OPEN CAGE SEASON

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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.

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## **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, Jimmy 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 splurge of the season in cage society. At it was, Fremont had the game in the sack up to the wee small 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 Oldfather 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.

Lerch and Talbot were the home town heroes, while returns from the battle front indicate that Eggie 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. S. 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 Bucyrus 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 Weller, 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 ease forth to witness the doings.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 13	Bucyrus 16
George .....	Lerch
Right Forward	
Redding .....	Talbot
Left Forward	
Newton .....	Seale
Center	
Miller .....	Cooney
Right Guard	
Sackrider .....	Baker
Left Guard	

Field goals: Ross, Newton, Miller 2, Lerch 5, Talbot 2. Free throws: Ross, Newton 4, Seale, Baker. Substitutions: Ross for Redding, LaPoint for Cooney. Referee, Spauld of Findlay. Time of halves, 16 minutes.

# CONQUER TEAM THAT HAD 'EM BADLY JINXED

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

Fremont High 17, Junior Order 16.

It took them three minutes over time to pull the trick, but they accomplished something that purple and white teams have been trying for the past two years in both cage and on the grid—win the chivalry youngsters from the Junior Order home down Tiffin way.

An assembly that could be estimated at three-quarters capacity overflowed into the P. H. S. gym Saturday evening to get an eye full of Bob Odfather's basketball hopes for the season of 1927-28. The wane crew, that broke the crust of the season at Bucyrus the evening previous and caused palpitation of the heart in basket circles there, made a good impression and the most skeptical fan in the fan gallery went away saying that the outfit looks likely and, while not up to the offensive standard of the championship crew of 1925-26, gives all the promise in the world of being a typical P. H. S. collection of hardwood performers.

Junior Order and its coach, Halbert Stierst, of Tiffin, have had the Indian sign on Fremont high in athletics for a couple of years. But this grip was broken Saturday night although for a few minutes in the far end of the proceedings it appeared as though the Seneca county folks might go home with the honors. Eggie Newton, towering purple and white center, sank bucket that broke a 15-15 tie and won the game for Odfather and company.

## Slow Start

Both teams, like careful boxers squared for an opening. The visitors, with Johnson and Charley Schiemer, the latter a football hero, too, showed some nice passing and some nifty bluff or fake movements. Schiemer made a free toss when fouled by Captain Miller, all-gate guard who blocked the take pass business. Eggie Newton shot Fremont into a 2 to 1 lead when he took a pass from Captain Miller and spilled into the bucket. The quarter ended 2 to 1. Sackler, veteran of 1925-26 wars, was an able aid to Captain Miller on the guard line.

Goals from the floor by Captain Miller, who got one from right under, and two daisy shots by Happy George, one of the latter's heaves being of the back-handed hay mow variety, boosted the Bob Cats count to 8. The Juniors, who could not penetrate the Fremont defense, made three points in the second quarter. A fender by Hamlin and a free throw by Johnson who took advantage of J. W. Miller's second personal foul. The count at the half was 8 and 4 and the game, up to this time, was slow and careful, but both teams missed enough shots to tattle of shaggy tracks.

## Business Pick-up

Captain Miller, opened the second half by double ball the last of the polished maple to pile a lot of leather into the hoop. Eggie Newton, snaked up on the bucket and was all alone playing solitaire, but he gunned a sucker shot and nobody felt any worse than Eggie did about the same poor target practice. With the count 19 and 4 in their favor, Fremont sort of took chances and opened the game. Captain Miller batted the ball to Newton who in turn buffeted it to Bob Redding and that ideal went slung the leather into the rim where it skidded through the lace sort of ping pong basketball and pretty. Count 12 to 6.

Redding, showing up well Saturday night, hooked in another after a fast hit of galloping. Charley Schiemer hooked into a fast pass from the hand snaking Hamlin and poured the ball into the bucket at artillery time. Score Fremont 14, Junior Order 6.

With this sort of a lead and the team going easy, it looked like an easy curtain, but you just can't reckon with these Junior Order fellows. They battle best when lagging. Schiemer shot a fair one as he was fouled with Newton and so did a free throw that Charley sank out of two tries. It was 14 to 9 and they were crawling close. Happy George sort of lengthened the gap by holating a free toss from the Mason-Dixon line and Fremont started to hag the ball, smart caging in a situation of the kind Junior Order broken into the stone walling, however, snagged the ball which resulted in Hamlin bagging a long shot. Count 15 to 11.

It was quite interesting and lots of Christmas costs and cloaks took on extra polish on wooden benches. Coach Stierst and a group of J. O. rosters were high cling with Galla Carol effect and it really did look a bit rocky. Johnson saw headed sticker, hoisted the skyfronter of the game from the side line and it was 15 to 14, much more looking for our side. The Bob Cats tried to freeze the bluster but it was a bit too warm for front and right her teeth bottom appeared to drop out of the purple and white dope bucket. Captain J. W. went out of the painting with four personal fouls in his haversack. Hamlin failed to take advantage of his chance to score on the free throw but Miller's hot foul gave him and they went at it again with Jimmy O'Farrell in the side lined captivity show.

## Rice Spills Beans

A lad named Rice sent the cheering delegation into the long cheer shopping belt when he shot from the old sand dunks and tied the score, 15 all. Referee Bert Malloy, of Toledo, gave the teams both outfits playing wide open and fast basketball commenced to their

# MIRACLES OF SPORT



# SPORT K

BY COL

Something to worry about: The progressive farmer who installs a stop and go traffic semaphore at the head of his lane so that the cows can be guided home from the pasture via scientific methods. The lights will flash either green or red 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 his alert. Benny may be a bass that ducks hooks but he's no rucker at that.

A tragedy in three acts entitled: "Starboard Bore."

Act I—Bank.

Act II—Sink.

Act III—Crank.

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

An idea of nothing at all: The near-sighted 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 Jimmie O'Farrell tried to bluff a foul under the basket, but failed to work anything better than a jump ball out of the deal. He beat the Junior to the jump, tapped the ball to Eggie Newton, and the gent who carries the name of the gent who discovered the force of gravity with an apple, sank the leather plan for the shot that was the ball game. Redding laid on in a second or so later, but the referee snatched it out although it went in.

The team Saturday night looked pretty fair. They are building up a great defense with Miller and Sackler riding guards. Newton, Redding, George and Bob Rose, who was not in uniform Saturday, will work up on scoring and so will Eggie Newton, one of the star bucketers of last year. It appears that J. W. Miller will get his chance to race up and score when points are needed. In other words J. W. will be what is termed as a roving guard and a good one. Brown, Jones and O'Farrell, other members of the top string, will all be there when needed.

## Curtain Raiser

In the early happening of the evening, Gob Lash's Reserves easily fanned the J. O. seconds, winning 16 to 5. Shamp, with five fielders, had the scoring. Blakely, Pettiford and Holmes, got one each. Other players who appeared with the P. H. S. Reserves were: Birmingham, Demmels, Massie, South, Thompson, Eckert, Decker, Hux and Bowers.

## Line up and summary:

Fremont (17) Junior Home (13)  
George 15, Johnson 10, Hamlin 10, Newton 10, C. Schiemer 10, Miller 10, Sackler 10.  
Field Goals: George 2, Redding 2, Newton 2, Miller 2, Johnson 2, Hamlin 2, Schiemer 2, Rice, Free Thrown: George, Johnson, Schiemer 2, Substitutions: O'Farrell for Miller, W. Schiemer for Hamlin, Hamlin for Rice, Stewart for Bechtel. Score End First Half: Fremont 8, Tiffin 4, Reserve 4. Malloy referee. Time of game, 18 minutes.

## 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. Wendlin'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. Wendlin'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, Gerding, 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 Hardingville 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 CAT COMBINE

Locals Again Off on Hitting the Basket; Defense is Good, However

Fremont high 22, Sidney high 13. Sidney, Ohio, (not Australia, as some folks thought, or Sidney Chaplin) came visiting here Saturday evening to show the class of the Miami Valley league, portion of which is no sleep that they still use horses and buggies to surmount hills and difficulties, and took quite a laughing from the minions of Fremont high. It should have been much more, as far as total figures are concerned, but again the Bob Cats displayed their lack of ability in beating the old iron bound bucket that hangs on the wall. Had they made all the shots they missed and missed all the shots they made, the count would have been about 25 to 13. Actual count proved this. One Fremont, no names being mentioned, the season being early and he has a chance to improve, muffed exactly 15 shots at the man, most of them bordering on the rucker order.

The defense of the team is its best asset today or to date. They keep the other fellow off the scoring line but in performing this action they also fail to score. Some of these evenings they'll run into an outfit that is just as powerful on defense as they are and the result will be nothing and nothing and nothing, just like a war in the Balkans or a Monday morning wash tub war.

Saturday evening the Sidney fellows, all enroute on a holiday, experience trek to show off their prowess and some saw nuts, had the heavy end of the first quarter, which ended 2 to 1 in their favor. Captain Kaiser of the Sids hooked in a fielder and Fremont's inner was made by Bob Redding, who hoisted a foul shot into the mow after he had been fouled by the same Captain Kaiser. The first quarter was one of those slow, careful proceedings, both factions feeling each other out and testing the material in each other's uniforms. They were probably planning on giving each other sort of a "woolung."

"The Lening Tower"  
Eddie Newton, only remaining leaning tower of Pisa in F. H. S. ranks, the other tall fellows, Lester Hinkley, George Leach and Cal Montague, having walked the graduation gang plank, evened the count with a free throw, but Captain Kaiser, shooting a bread line shot, put his outfit back in the lead for the second and last time, making it 3 to 2.

The Bob Cats missed about 228 shots before Happy George, athlete who is all bunched up in action like an antelope going to supper, laid one to bed, put his team in the lead and Captain Jayson Miller, Townsend chatterbox, slipped the agate in the smooth and the old gray mare staged a runaway down the main stem. al Sidney George, Miller and Sackrider managed to squeeze enough shots into the mystic veil to have a 13 to 7 edge at the half.

The introduction of a lad named Spangler into the proceedings by Sidney, they say his nickname is "Star Bangle". Spangler, sort of mixed up the doings in the third quarter, the lad with Captain Kaiser, easing in five points. Newton and Happy George, however, held Fremont's edge and the quarter sounded with the returns 16 to 12 and the game in the sack, barring an injection suit.

In the final gallop the same Happy George, high Sabab or the shover of the crystal globe Saturday evening, and Sir Eddie Newton, patrolman on the force of gravity, pushed the swine cuticle with sufficient emphasis to keep the Bob Cats on the victory yodeling list, 22 to 13.

In the fog moments of the meeting with the collecting all taken up and the parishioners about ready to leave their pews, Coach Oldfather sent in his replacements and Jimmy O'Farrell, Eddie Brehm, Nelson Trafalgar, Bully Jones and Donald Herring were sent into the war to relieve some of the shock troops. Bob Redding and Bob Ross alternated at left forward during the game, changing places several times. Captain Kaiser was sid's best courtman in an all-around manner and Happy George did the heaviest slinging for the Bob Cats. As has been reverberated before, the Bob Cats show some fine defensive ability but they need some target practice and there is no question but what this will be forthcoming. Rubie Bechtel of Toledo, refereed a nice game that was viewed by a fair sized throng of several hundred cage fans, Hank Baumann, Otis Zink, Daddo Redding, Elmo Schepplin, John Hartgrove and two sports writers, together with Louis Jaderstrom, bass singer in the Field House Opera Company and a star in the production known as "Let's Have Fun."

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 22	Sidney 13
George	Smith
Right Forward	
Redding	Kaiser
Left Forward	
Newton	Kritzer
Center	
Miller (c)	Douglas
Right Guard	
Sackrider	Stephan
Left Guard	

Field goals: George 4, Newton 2, Miller 3, Spangler, Kaiser 2, Free throws: George, Redding, Newton, Sackrider, Spangler, Kaiser 3, Douglas. Substitutions: Spangler for Smith, Brehm for George, Ross for Redding, Herring for Ross, Ross for Newton, O'Farrell for Sackrider, Jones for Ross. Score and first half, Fremont 13, Sidney 7. Referee, Bechtel of Toledo. Time of halves, 15 minutes.

## CHAMPIONS WIN FIRST ROUND IN ANNUAL BAGGAGE SERIES; SCARLET-GRAY FOUGHT HARD

Record Crowd Packs Educational Hall to View Classic; Nip and Tuck Game Excites Crowd; the Millers, Newton, Hoffman, George Star

Pennont High 21 St. Joseph's 16.  
The purple and white banner that carried into athletic battle by the Bob Cats waved in triumph as the scarlet and gray gonfalon which rally the streaks of the Red Sox, but for a considerable period in the first session the annual classic staged by the two congenial last evening, both historic and new, interest in a regular conglomeration of rainbow hues. It was a human game, full of thrilling and the general excitement that makes the court game popular.

Recent High, champions for several years, permanent winners in Little Big Seven and a promise in that company this season, had to extend itself to earn decision, and the New Year's wood scramble went down on records as being another of the games made typical by the annual meetings of the sons of the big Cranston street school. Educational hall, home of the game, was jammed to capacity the followers of both contending sides. The facts of the late comers were injected into the reviewing space by the apportioning of the dinner table, and the final of the Pittsford football game on the court, were compelled to get it returns from outside. The crowd, the overflow and the most displayed sports loudly crying need of a municipal in where games of the kind are held and in the presence of the friends who are anxious to see many of whom have to stand outside and listen in.

**Ancient Rival**  
The Bob Cats loomed up as the ever event, when both teams piled out for their innumerable. Captain Miller, Artie Redder and Reggie Newton were veteran hold-overs on the L. B. King an outfit of last year. The stalks mustered "Beans" Hoffman, Jimmy Chudinski and "Long" Miller of the St. Joe regulars of 1928-29. Reggie Newton, several inches over six feet in his shoes and the last remaining member of the tallest P. H. S. history, Lerch, Binkley and Caldwell. Montague, collected by "Long" Miller, risk center, who has also been considerably over his shoes nature's upward shove against force of gravity.

The appearance of both hosts greeted by great salvos of cheering from the cheering section of the schools, boosters that are there in great numbers. In fact of the matter are, Reggie Wilson, of Defiance, had the most the rosters, refrained from whistling as their shrill does sort of look the effect of the official life, piccolo, clarinet, who, however or flagrant and a din made the official pipe and like the cough of a cootie.

The edge of Verdant, much "Beans" Hoffman, of the past, sent in Mayle, and his that "Beans the second" at foot Miller at the pivot job, and "H" Widman, built like an All-American football guard, and Jimmy Chudinski at guard.

Each Bob Cat, making his appearance as a factor in city basketball classics, sent Rose and riding out as forward; Newton center and J. W. Miller and Artie Redder at guard.

Reggie Newton, attired in green shirt, white knicker and socks, shoes to match, put extra stress on the scenic effect, but he worked a right smart sample the art of refereeing.

**They're Off**  
Long Miller got the initial tip-off in Eagle and away they went. All the energy that had been stored on both sides of the bench, with the instant-suspended action, Bill Miller had the first one to knock a point, but he had a gift shot from the charity and the Cats and the Streaks it up and down, with the floor for minutes, shots being as scarce as quail in a special session.

Bob Cats drew the first shot when "Bill" Widman missed Reggie Newton and the following shot a free toss man, getting one of two shots. Johnny Rose and Jimmy Chadwick ranched each other amidst and Jimmy drew a chance shot but he, too, missed. Rose then was fouled by "Beans" Hoffman and Bob of the Bob Cats joined the ranks of missing.

The game was a whirlwind of action and it kept a very steady eye-blink to follow the work of the offensive and defensive, being unhampered by both going crews that were putting things they had in their efforts, my Chudinski, given another shot to knock the count on a New Year's day gift shot, failed to shoot the charmed circle, and one of the hot session three for down the floor near the Cat post. Fremont, with Bob in the shooting, was given ball out of bounds. Then Rose Newton and Reggie laid the egg early in the basket for the first time of the game, making the Bob Cats 3 to 0 in the Bob Cats favor in the time keeper, pulled on when.

**Speed Classic**  
The game was so fast that the eyes did not have time to split their hands and the working ones on the floor looked like a runway of never-endingness. J. W. Miller, captain of Bob's, and the weight on the throat and Townsend, townships' substitute for West Point, Cedar and all points, waited in, in the limited overhead, deluged under and slipped it home, giving his ability as a rover, and. It was 3 to 0.

Bob Cats made their heaviest of this moment and eventually up the lead that won them

## MIRACLES OF SPORT



JOHN FERRIS, JR. (10 YEARS AGO) IS SHOOTING A BASKETBALL. HE WAS THEN A MEMBER OF THE ST. JOE TEAM.



JOHN FERRIS, JR. (10 YEARS AGO) IS SHOOTING A BASKETBALL. HE WAS THEN A MEMBER OF THE ST. JOE TEAM.

## CLYDE STUDENTS DEFEATED ALUMNI

Couch Haberdashers' Clyde high outfit which promises to be among the leaders at the county Class B basketball tourney this year, trounced the strong Alumni five at the Cinn gymnasium on New Year's eve by the score of 25 to 16.

The high school led at the quarter 8 to 5, while the graduates were leading at the half, 9 to 8. The high school led went into the lead again in the third quarter, 15 to 11, finishing the game 25 to 16.

The tables were turned in the girls' game which was played preliminary to the boys' game, when the Alumni girls defeated the high school senior by a 25 to 9 score. Lineup and summary of the main game follow:

**Clyde High 25 Alumni 16**  
Clyde ... Left Forward ... Berie  
Friedley ... Right Forward ... Ensign  
White ... Right Forward ... Dagg  
Freeborn ... Center ... Kowalk  
Clapp ... Left Guard ... Cushion  
Right Guard

Field goals: Gray 4, Friedley 3, Berie 2, McCleary, Ensign, Dagg, Moyer. Free throws: Gray 2, Friedley, Ensign, Freeborn, Clapp 2, Berie, Baechle 2, Stewart 1. Substitutions: Dagg for Freeborn, McCleary for Berie, Baechle for Ensign, Moyer for Dagg, Stewart for Kowalk and Kaubke for Cushion.

## STATE CAGERS LOSE TO PENN

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.—The University of Pennsylvania defeated Ohio State 31 to 25 in a quarter-sectional basketball game last night.

Jumping into a five-point lead, early in the contest as a result of Tanquer's brilliant work, Pennsylvania was never headed, although the visitors cut this lead to three points at half time when the score stood 18-15. Ohio State clinging doggedly to the heels of the Red and Blue, but with Tanquer and Bradshaw making long shots from all angles the Middle-Westerners did not seriously threaten.

Originally, Christian names were usually those of the Saints. A child would be born on or near a particular Saint's Day, and would take the name and be put under the protection of that Saint.

About the highest wind speed ever actually measured was that attained during a typhoon at Hong Kong, when a gust of wind was proved to be travelling at 127 miles an hour.

can youths, well coached, real sportsmen and outstanding representatives of two fine schools.

The lineup and summary:

F. H. S.

G. F. P.

Redding, 16. 0 0 0

Boke, 16. 0 0 0

George, 16. 3 1 7

Newton, 16. 4 1 9

W. Miller, 16. 1 1 3

O'Farrell, 16. 0 0 0

10 4 24

S. J. H.

G. F. P.

Hoffman, 16. 0 0 0

Mayle, 16. 0 0 0

Miller, 16. 2 1 7

Widman, 16. 0 0 0

Chudinski, 16. 0 0 0

Spaldenmer, 16. 0 0 0

Gabel, 16. 2 1 4

0 0 0

Referee—Wilson, Defiance.

## 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 turned 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 jawl.

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 pastiming.

Captain J. W. Miller, of the Bob Cats, great 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.

Fremont	G	F	P
George, rf.	1	0	2
Ross, lf.	1	0	2
Redding, lf.	1	1	3
Newton, c.	4	2	10
Miller, rg.	2	2	6
Sackrider, lg.	0	0	0
O'Farrell, lg.	1	0	2

Ashland	G	F	P
Iohenshade, rf.	1	2	4
McMillan, lf.	2	1	5
Rybold, c.	1	2	4
Love, rg.	0	1	1
Wyley, rg.	0	3	3
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.

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# MANSFIELD TEAM VETERAN OUTFIT

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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.

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# 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 bigger they are, the harder they fall." Bob was right and many is the big gun he toppled in his day. The big stuff, continue, the story, applies to the case of the Mansfield Tigers from Mansfield high school, outstanding representatives of the North Central Ohio League, who were thrown into the cage with the Fremont Bob Cats Saturday evening to take a sweet clanging. Big in name, huge in frame and large in fame in their respective community, the towering visitors confidently expected to give the Oldfather quiet the run around by a neat figure.

They had no more chance than a bed bug at a mattress maker's clinic. They displayed absolutely nothing but a horseshoe halo around the heads of two players, King and "Elder" Berry, who looped in eight fielders from the mid-floor range, the visiting outfit being unable to percolate the ball through the Oldfather defense and obtain the desired short range target.

## Off the Bat

Bob Ross held an egg in the basket before the game was two seconds old and from then on, to the final salvo contained by some of Du Pont's best smokeless from a Chicago city ordinance. In the hand of Jim Flinchbaugh, the Bob Cats actually spit in the Tigers' face with all the feline audacity of the jungle. Shots by Happy George, who was the big pain in the neck for the visitors in the early quarter, and Edgar Newton, F. H. S. victory pole, set the scoring gauge at 11 to 2 for the quarter. Mansfield's only fielder from short range was made in the early heat, when Luckie, famous colored athlete, bagged the turnip. Berry got the other point on a free toss.

The second half showed Fremont in improved form. They made monkeys out of the Tigers who even showed symptoms of parrot fever talking and flapping their wings in a useless manner and indicating that they might like a bite of the "wise crackers" in the bieschera. Captain J. W. Miller, Newton and Company ran their total to 16 at the half, while Berry dropped into the basket from the donation line, only visiting point in the second heat. It was 16 to 4 at the half.

## Perking Up

In the third quarter the Tigers perked up, Berry and King getting he range from concealed battery heights at the distance and they had more luck than the desert wanderer who fled from a ball and was saved from dying from thirst by water he found in his dancing pumps. If Captain Miller and Artie Sacridier, the Bob Cats, guards keep up this stone-wall defense of theirs they'll have to take out cards from the slugs' season's union. The third heat finished 23 to 11 in Fremont favor.

With the game in the bag, the Bob Cats sort of eased up and the visitors sort of got into the going via the same long range tactics and King and Berry doing the booting from half way and three-quarter points. They gained, but at no time did they seriously threaten the comfortable lead of the F. H. S. representation. Bob Redding, who had replaced Ross, Newton and Eddie Brehm, of football fame who substituted for Happy George, bagged the apple as he passed under the sack in the berry scrimmage that had been provoked by Mansfield's desperate eleventh hour attack. Don Herring, Bully Jones and Jim O'Farrell also got into the hunt for Fremont in the final quarter, relieving the regulars who were cheered as they packed themselves in blankets on the sidelines. Coach Lester Murphy, of the Tigers, also paraded lots of substitutions in his forlorn dash against a team that was superior to the N. C. O. L. delegation.

Saturday evening's neat victory shows that the Bob Cats have arrived and are ready for the official splash into the L. H. S. pool. Their defense is good and their offense and team polish is picking up. Among those who noticed this Saturday evening was smiling Jim Nicholson, head mentor of the Sandusky Blue Streaks. The St. Joe High squad, victors over Toledo Central the evening previous, also viewed the ball game. They meet F. H. S. in the second game of the city series in February.

## The lineup and summary:

Fremont	G	F	P
Ross, if.	1	0	6
George, if.	3	0	6
Redding, if.	1	1	2
Newton, C.	4	2	1
Jones, C.	0	0	0
Sacridier, if.	0	0	0
O'Farrell, if.	0	0	0
Miller, if.	1	0	2
Herring, if.	0	0	0
Brehm, if.	1	0	2
	13	4	38
Mansfield	G	F	P
Hammel, if.	0	0	0
Berry, if.	4	5	32
Luckie, C.	1	1	2
Eirik, if.	0	0	0
Schuster, if.	0	0	0
King, if.	0	0	0
DuPont, C.	0	0	0
Brandt, if.	0	0	0
	5	6	22

Referee—Wilson, Defiance



# 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, Sydney, St. Joe, Mansfield. The Bob Cats dropped their first game of the season to Bucyrus 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 "Souise" 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 20, Bellevue high 5. Just as had been predicted, Bob Oldfather's entry in the L. B. S. flag hunt stepped out last evening and whacked up Bellevue high just as they saw fit. In fact, they swarmed over the visiting B 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 lines.

Bellevue had no more chance than a cherry picker with a rubber ladder. The purple and whiter 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 final quarter, when Ross, Bellevue forward, shot one 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 alms line.

### Early Lead

Fremont had them 6 to 0 at the quarter. Bellevue was sort of playing stiff guard but Fremont was also mugging its putts 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.

Coch Oldfather, being a staunch advocate of sprinkling the goodies about, gave his entire squad of 10 a chance to percolate into the pastime and the tin 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 Bredie far up into the hillside of spectators in the south precinct of the hall, splashing off the floor like a bucket of suds and performing as gracefully as the proverbial male bovine in a brisecrunch 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 pile it on, but Ross, Bellevue's best bet in 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 in three fielders and helping himself to a free toss. 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 polish 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:

Fremont 20	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	1 4 6
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.
Nigro, rf	0 0 0
Ross, lf	1 1 3
Ranson, c	0 1 1
Miller, rg	0 0 0
Farr, lf	0 0 0
Squires, rg	0 1 1
Totals	1 3 5
Referee, Lynn, Heidelberg	

## 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 patpols, 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 sadly out of gear, but, just the same, it is jotted down in 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 by Fisher's last evening and got 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 supposing, went 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 aid from the slus line, charity shooting, took their first lacing 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 Fremont missed the old metal bucket more times than Big Boy Peterson muffed the grim visage of Primo (Big Foot) Canero last evening. Newton was especially off and a Sandusky figure sharp tells how Eggie the Long muffed 13 aerial attacks from the flood 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 think bucketward.

Wright, London Gant and Johnny Bettridge penetrated Fremont's 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 plant six shots from the life line while Bob Cats only filtered there through the sackel 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, scored 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 final quarter, doffing the zone defense and piling up the man-for-man manner of protection. The Streaks still hold their comfortable lead and outscored the Bob Cats 6 and 6 in the final gasp.

Figures show that the Streaks made 8 fielders in 32 attempts and shot six out of 13 tries from the foul line. Fremont gathered by four buckets out of 25 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 counted through the medium of two fielders.

The score and summary:

Sandusky 22	G. F. T.
Wright, lf.	3 1 7
Morrison, lf.	0 1 1
Kelley, c.	0 1 1
Bettridge, lg.	2 0 4
Gant, lg.	1 1 3
Miller, lf.	2 2 6
Hills, rf.	0 0 0
Laessle, lf.	0 0 0

Totals 8 6 22

Fremont 11 G. F. T.

George, lf.	0 1 1
Ross, lf.	2 0 4
Newton, c.	1 2 4
Miller, rf.	0 0 0
Sackrider, lg.	0 0 0
Redding, rf.	0 0 0
Brehm, rf.	1 0 2
O'Farrell, lg.	0 0 0

Totals 4 3 11

Score by quarters:

Sandusky 6 3 6 7—22

Fremont 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 wooed during the entire season, even if he has to place Tubby Bowlus 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 gon-falon 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.

# OBERLIN 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 held the Oberlin five to a 4 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 regular five were returned to their usual positions with Newton at center, Miller and Sackrider at guard and Ross and George at the forward berths. Wiess 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 frame 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 field.

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 mentor played good ball, the back court playing 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 team scored 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
Herring, f. ....	0 0 0
Jones, c. ....	1 0 2
Brehm, g. ....	0 0 0
O'Farrell, g. ....	0 0 0
Ross, f. ....	1 0 2
George, g., f. ....	3 0 6
Newton, f., c. ....	6 3 13
Miller, c., g. ....	4 0 8
Sackrider, g. ....	0 0 0

Totals .....	16 3 35
Oberlin High	G. F. T.
Wells, f. ....	0 1 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 .....

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 Spieldenner as well as Ambrose Gabel will also be set to elbow in in any emergency.

St. Ann's will present Dude Gerdling, champion mower of basketballs in tourney play in these parts, Halm, Eberly, Wilhelm, Rimelspach, McGrady, Pat Murphy, Brawley 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 the coming year, the honor being made certain in the winning of the second straight game from the scarlet clad warriors of St. Joseph's high in the Fremont gym Saturday night.

The decisive game was one of the most fiercely contested recorded in the annals of city championship play. It was a game replete with thrills and the capacity crowd which witnessed the battle was kept in an uproar from the opening whistle until the bark of the gun announcing the fact that the playing time had expired. It was a great battle and one which entitles the winners to all the glory of their achievement, yet leaves the losers with nothing to be ashamed of.

**A Great Battle**  
The scarlet clad crew made a game fight and only the gods who control the destinies of basketball teams, if there be such, can be blamed for the defeat which they suffered.

To the purple much credit is due for on every occasion when their lead was threatened they rose to the heights and held the enemy in check and fought with tigerish like fury until they could add a point or two to place themselves in monetary safety. It seemed that each time St. Joe would drop a counter through the lead hoop, the Miller capitulated crew would add just a mile 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 won and lost in the second period, one of the hardest fought quarters ever played in Fremont scholastic circles, both teams going through this session as though inspired and it was only in the last 30 seconds of play that Bob Rose with a pretty bit of play started by his captain, J. W. Miller, hooped the only counter of the quarter from a point near the northwest corner of the floor to give his squad a four-point lead as the half ended with the count 6 to 2 against the scarlet.

**Big Bill Miller**, rangy center (and a great one, too) started the scoring early in the first session when he dropped two shots in the well after he had been fouled by Newton who temporarily lost control of 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 hall when the flashy captain, J. W. Miller, soon afterwards called the ball through the air to drop it into the Fremont net for the tying points. When Ray George performed the same stunt a short time later, it seemed as though the roof would be raised as the cheers of the purple rosters reached the rafters. From that point on, the public school lads were never hindered although they never held a margin which could be considered a safe one, indeed, at times it seemed as if the slim margins they managed to maintain would be wiped out and the parochials would take the lead.

The second period tale has been told as has the count at the half and the last half was but a repetition of the first with the exception that the lads from upper Croghan street outscored Croghan's boys in both third and fourth periods, counting 5 to 4 in the third and 4 to 3 in the last half. It was not enough, however, for the two-point score by Bob Rose just before the close of the first half, was a margin which could not be overcome and when the gun roared the ending of the contest, the count was Fremont 13, St. Joseph's 11.

**Newton Scored**  
Newton scored for Fremont in the third period with a neat shot good for two points, and Rose nailed a charity toss in for one. Hoffman, captain of the scarlet, dropped a two pointer through the net, Miller accounted for one and Widman was good for a fielder. This was all and the count was 19 to 7 for Fremont high when the last session was started. Newton accounted for the three points his team scored in this period with a fielder and a free toss, while Captain Hoffman, with a shot from the free line, and Chudinski with one from the same location, and a field goal, brought the St. Joe count to 11. It was just short of the points needed to tie up the contest and a chance to continue the battle.

**Big Bill Miller** just failed to knock the count when he slapped one from a jump at the northwest corner of the hall that hit the rim, rolled around and then fell just outside the hoop. It was a great attempt but it seemed that the fates intended Fremont to be the winner and there was nothing that could be done to change it.

The game will long be remembered by those who witnessed it and it will be talked about where ever cage fans get together to talk of the greatness of plays and plays.

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

The summary and lineup:

Fremont 13		G. F. F.	
George, rf	1	1	3
Brehm, cf	0	0	0
Rose, lf	1	0	2
Newton, c	2	2	4
Schneider, rg	0	0	0
J. W. Miller, lg (c)	1	0	2
<b>Totals</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>11</b>
St. Joseph's 11		G. F. F.	
Hoffman, rf (c)	1	1	3

## MIRACLES OF SPORT



One of the players plays on basketball. Guy Hutchinson of Yale finds no sign of "Steve" in the Princeton line. Lumber over the crowd's head and the ball is "back" and "back" the ball was 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 Horner, hung at the corner. Watching autos pass. Made one blunder. Inhaled monoxide gas.

Ina Defer and Tom Plank are keeping company in eastern Ohio. Folks are looking for some "Planked" steak one of these days.

An idea of nothing at all: Asking a school vehicle pilot as to who put the bus in last.

Dempsey is home with Estelle, out on the west coast. They love peace and harmony and some folks like honey. Dempsey now has seclusion since 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. 18.—(AP)—Purdue, Wisconsin and Michigan still hold the three best places in the Western conference basketball hop today although the conference game resumed booming in earnest Saturday night after a two weeks' examination period recess.

Purdue added another victory to its perfect score Saturday night when the holedmaker squad proved its right to first place in the Big Ten by defeating Chicago, 37 to 25.

Illinois, pinning its last hopes for a share in the Big Ten title on a victory over Northwestern tonight, is still smarting from the jolt Minnesota dealt out Saturday night when the Northerners defeated the Illini, 26 to 21.

Both Illinois and Northwestern have been beaten twice and the losing team tonight can begin laying plans for next season.

Wednesday night northwestern meets Indiana at the former's home floor. Saturday night northwestern meets Wisconsin in an attempt to jar the Badgers from second place with another defeat. Indiana at present holds a 36-to-22 victory over Northwestern and Northwestern in turn is the only team thus far to win against Wisconsin.

The bird shingle—A South American bird "shingles" its own feathers. It ruffles away each side of the tail-feather to produce a curious looking racket effect.

Printing—Printing used to be called the Black Art and the boys who assisted the pressman were called imps.

Score by quarters:

Fremont..... 4 2 4 3

St. Joseph's..... 0 2 4 5

# 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 will 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 Rieman of the regulars, and a mite of a fellow, Belkhofer, 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 Waite, sent Toth, Morse, Leedy, Ondrus, Nessif, Medlin, Rutter and Frador to the battle field.

Waite 25	G. F. P.
A. Molnar, f	1 3 5
Lutife, f	1 1 3
Dumiller, f	0 0 0
J. Molnar, c	1 1 3
Rieman, g	2 2 6
Murphy, g	2 0 4
Belkhofer, g	2 0 4

Totals	9 7 25
Fremont 30	G. F. P.
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.

# CHAMPIONSHIP AT STAKE IN GAME TONIGHT

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

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## **PURPLE AND WHITE TO PLAY LAST GAME**

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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.

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# 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:

<b>Fremont 17 G. F. Junior Order 13</b>	
George, f. ... 1 2	<b>G. F.</b>
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 Oldfather and Weil; J. W. Miller's Last Stand

The final basketball session of the famous campaign of 1929-30 closed Tuesday evening, as far as Fremont high school is concerned, when the cagers convened about a well-laden and highly decorated table in cozy Elm Tree Inn and played the cooking good team from the College of Viands and won after an overtime period in which many of the stars were extended and some distended.

It was the occasion on which Coach Bob Oldfather, mentor of the cage and grid division, and Ed Weil, chief potentate of the cinder and thin-clad track and field crew, acted the gracious hosts, brought the hucksters out to foldier and showed them a real slick time. There was happiness, good fellowship and fun galore, but a touch of sadness lent its gloomy presence to the occasion, inasmuch as it will be the last appearance of such well-known gladiators as Captain J. W. Miller, Bobby Ross, Artie Backseder, Happy George, Nelson Jones, Eggle Newton about the ferial plank to reap the social reward for pursuit of glory on the hardwood. These boys graduate in June and, when they tuck their well-earned diplomas under their wings and walk the plank to drop into the more stormy seas of life, they will have left vacancies that will be as hard to fill as Prime Camera's No. 22 shoes.

The case of J. W. Miller, for four years an ace in football, track, baseball and cage, is given particular stress in this instance. When J. W. Miller, after he completes his track and baseball seasons this spring, leaves the portals of Fremont high, he will pack just 15 letters for athletic achievement in his carpet bag. J. W., outstanding in all lines of sport, is the high spot letterman in F. H. S. to date, and in a school that has known its Wendler, Bunk Ross and Butch Bowers. J. W. missed a full quota of 16 letters, something unheard of in scholastic annals, in his freshman year when he came within two periods of earning the coveted "F" in football. His record may never be approached here.

Back to Viands  
Coming back to the Oldfather-Weil dinner, it can safely be said that the chicken that played center, mashed potatoes and gravy on forwards, and the dressing and salads at guards, were well trimmed and completely exhausted when the cagers called it an evening in this respect.

Another feature of the session was the presentation of letters to the members of the purple and white squad that had rewards for valor performed during the past season. Coach Oldfather presented the letters with brief address and the following players drew the prized caps "F": Captain J. W. Miller, Edgar Newton, Bob Ross, Arthur Backseder, Harold George, Bob Redding, Nelson Jones, Eddie Brehm, Jimmy O'Farrell and Bob Horn, student cage manager.

It was the closing act on one of the most noteworthy and really astonishing seasons ever carried out in F. H. S. athletic annals. The big tall Bob Cat crew, unable to find itself, finished a fourth placer in the I. B. S. Hitting their real stride, sweep that would have carried them into a league championship, the lanky outfit stepped into the heady journey and finished runner-up to Scott the district champions. Stepping out at Findlay, the Bob Cats again lifted the cock-eyed world out of the doldrums by finishing runner-up to Findlay, regional winners, and earning a trip to Columbus for the finals.

Everlasting Fame

The purple and white clad minions of Oldfather soaked a couple of settings off the stern visage of Dame Reputation, when they beat Columbus North and entered the semi-finals, greatest depth a Fremont team has ever excavated into athletics, doings of the commonwealth of Ohio. They lost to Akron East, but proved themselves a big wonder team, nevertheless. These are the boys who dined last evening and had a peach of a time at the expense of Bob and Ed and, as they say in the social column, a cuckoo of a doings was had by all. Prior to the parade of oaks, Bob Ross and Eddie Brehm gave an open air exhibition of canoeing on the river 'neath the shade of the river banks whereon Colonel Ball shellacked 17 red skins with a three-foot axer and, consequently, did not play fair with the other fellows by taking a lener. They even "crossed" the river.

Another feature that placed a bit of regret on the meeting was the fact that J. E. Bobb, popular principal of F. H. S., was also making 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 enjoyed cards, social chat and a review of the past events of a season that will go down with the superior happenings in F. H. S. athletic history. It was a neat event, given by two real fellows to a group of other regular folks.

Others who were listed among the guests were Warren Weiler, Bob Bowles, Dave Holmes, Howard (Gob) Lamb, Harry Hinkley, Johnny Shamp, Leroy Brooks, Mon. Spore Glatz and Colonel O'Farrell.



