

1928-1929 State Tournament...

FREMONT'S GOLIATHS OF BASKETBALL



The hopes of Fremont basketball fans will ride with the above group of boys, undisputed champions of the Little Big Seven, who enter the district tourney at Sandusky tonight with Fostoria high as their opponents. Reading from left to right, the group consists of Cal Montague, guard; George Lerch, forward; Captain Lester Binkley, center; Edgar Newton, forward; J. W. Miller, guard and William (Bunk) Ross, coach.

GOB NOW ROARS FOR SHOT AT JACK DEMPSEY

By JACK SHARKEY

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Feb. 28.—Bring on Jack Dempsey now that I defeated Young Stribling in our ten round bout here I want to fight the former champion again. There is one heavyweight I am certain I can lick, and he is Dempsey.

When we fought in New York, I almost knocked him out in the first round. I promise to stop him if he ever enters the ring with me again. I have already signed with the Madison Square Garden corporation to battle Dempsey in the event he re-enters the ring. I have been guaranteed \$100,000 and also have the privilege of accepting 25 per cent of the gate receipts. I feel that Dempsey and myself would draw a great crowd and they would see a real battle.

Dempsey has always been my idol. I consider him one of the greatest fighters to ever enter a ring. I rate him up with John L. Sullivan, the famous Boston strong boy.

Bill Carey cannot sign Dempsey up any too quickly to meet me. I will be ready for this shot early in June if Dempsey says the word. My better body punching and ability to score with left jabs enabled me to win from Stribling.

I could nail him easily with straight left jabs, while he was a target for left hooks to the body and right hand smashes to the body. Stribling scored with just one clean punch. That was in the third round when he nailed me with a right hand on the whiskers.

I'll tell the world the young Georgian had plenty of dynamite behind that smash. I grit my teeth when the soot landed, sailed to close quarters and let go a barrage of blows to the body. I have always believed that a strong defense is the best defense. Perhaps it was the scoring of that blow that caused Stribling to go down to such a decisive defeat. He is right hand crazy.

I would pull out of the way of his punch without moving my feet and drive terrific right hand uppercuts to the body. I occasionally varied my attack by driving left hooks to the body. At times when I scored to the body, Stribling jumped into the air. Referee Lou

FREMONT HIGH IN BIG WHIRL WITH FOSTORIA

Goliaths All Set: St. Joe Prepares for Bowling Green

The winding road to Sandusky from Fremont will get one awful pressure of wheels this evening, when the purple and white basketball supporters start their whirl down that direction to witness the opening game in the class A tourney where Fremont high is billed for hook-up with its ancient and honorable enemy, Fostoria high. The sale of student and adult seats here indicates that several hundred will make the trip and be in the section that is reserved for them in Community gym. Fremont and Fostoria take the floor at 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening and the going promises to be hot and heavy.

The Goliaths, fresh from their conquests in the Little Big Seven have been working out at the local gym for the past two days, taking it sort of easy after slipping through their league without a setback. They are the favorites and they should win. The fact that the purple and white offering for the cage this year is sort of in and out, good one night and just ordinary the next, sort of puzzles the back-ers, but it is proven that the Goliaths are better abroad than they are at home and this means that they have the necessary bit of nerve to carry them on in cases of emergency.

Coach Ross will take his entire first string of ten men down to the frat, but will start his regulars, Captain Binkley, center; Lerch and Newton Forward; Montague and J. W. Miller, guards. All these boys

are in prime shape and they, if the dope works true, should have no trouble in easing out on top in this tourney and working their way to a shot at bigger things at Findlay next week.

Some of the wise men of the cage have predicted that Fremont high and Eucyrus high, winners of the Central Ohio league championship, will shoot it off for the big tourney honors.

YOUNG WILLIAM SHOWS HIMSELF A GAME LOSER

By W. L. STIRLING

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Feb. 28.—Jack Sharkey was the better man tonight. And that is the main part of the story of why I tossed off the decision to him. He proved to be a smarter fighter than I imagined, with a lot of the something that's called "class" and he proved to me tonight that he can take a heavy bombardment, stand up and then come in for more. I was mighty hopeful of winning until the fourth when the wobbly rib on my left side went partially out of commission and the old power and zip went out of that arm. After that it was a case of trying to batter down a good man fighting a great fight and doing it with an arm and a half. I wasn't equal to the job and Sharkey slipped out in front.

Without attempting to take credit from Sharkey in victory, I can't help but say that Sharkey as a puncher, wasn't a ferocious citizen. He nailed me in the body and dropped a few on my chin, but never a one jarred me. It was the cleverness of Sharkey, his ring generalship and his ability to take all I could crack onto his head and body that won for him.

Defeat hasn't discouraged me in my ambition to climb to the heavyweight peak, it merely has proven to me that I need a little more bulk and a little more experience against the real topnotchers of the game.

I learned a lot fighting Sharkey tonight. Perhaps if my left arm hadn't slowed and lost its power, I might have whipped the man from Boston, but having failed I'll just keep in memory the things learned and make that knowledge useful in the future, and, in conclusion, doff my hat to Sharkey who fought fair and clean and fought the better fight.



Did George Sisler ever pitch in a

GOLIATHS GET ANOTHER OFF NIGHT SHOCK

Drop Close Contest 15 to
11; Great Turney
Upset

FAILURE TO LOCATE BUCKET IS CAUSE

Close Guarding Big Feature During Opening Game

Fostoria High 15, Fremont High 11.

Knocked out in the first round is the fate suffered by the Goliaths of Fremont, champions of the Little Big Seven League, and favorites, up until the wallop landed, to take the district cage fess that was arranged among ten classy high school crews at Sandusky.

This was always a thrill connect- ed with the event that surrounds the upset of a favorite in any kind of a sporting event, but the unexpected set-back at the hands of Fremont ancient, but very honor- able, enemy, Fostoria, that found width of the fass at the stepping stone that might have lead to a state championship, was anything but a thrill to the great multitude of the faithful who followed the purple and white to Sandusky just as they have trekked in its wake to fields of battle in the past and will do the same thing again in the future.

It was a wallop, this defeat, a sad awakening to the fact that, as far as future cage activities for the season of 1929, Fremont high is through.

It was not exactly a case of how good Fostoria was, they being pretty fair at that, but the entire development revolves around a cycle that pertains to the fact that the eggs in the Goliath machine did not function properly.

Knowing as an in and out team, a bear cat one night and just ordinary the next time out, Fremont high went into this all-important test out of gear and that's about all there is for an alibi.

The game was tighter than a Scotch mite cockpit after a wild scoring first quarter and developed into a contest of endurance in which each team awaited the breaks. Fostoria, taking advantage of the purple and white's off night doings, eased out in front, won the opening, and the purple and white was a red hot selection to cop the honors in the tourney.

Leonard sank a free toss to start the scoring, but Captain Binkley, playing his last game of basketball for Fremont high, and Cal Montague, also performing in his final game, sank fields while George Lerch was playing his last game, which was passing final on his H. S. athletic career, shot a booster from the bread line. Slosser, of the Fostoria brigade shot a fielder and was fouled during the process. He sank both free tosses and the count was knotted five per side.

It was only in the last of these free for all scoring affairs, when Binkley put Fremont in the lead with a fielder, McFadden, Fostoria's ween man of might shot his basket and it was even, Stephen, 7 all. Roth boosted the foemen to another fielder, and the purple and white, 9 and 7 in favor of the Fostorians.

In the second round Binkley shot his final fielder and Fostoria boosted its total to 11 points. The count at the half was 11 and 10 and it was anybody's ball game.

The purple and white shifted to a defensive line and had to abandon the man for man business that had predominated for a while.

The final half was one in which both teams patrolled the guard line with great care and fielders were as few and far between as a lone paper in a Bolshevik housing house.

In the 15 minutes of play, but five points were scored, Fostoria helping itself to four, while Fremont's share was a free toss, Lerch making the hoist. McFadden and Doyle each drew a fielder for Fostoria's share.

A grand recapitulation of the big upset, where an out and out favorite was pushed out of the picture, shows that Fremont shot at the bucket no less than 50 times, playing 200 shots, and the fielders were as few as the windmills, as Fostoria had but 12 chances for the iron hopped and bagged six of them. George Lerch, Fremont's big forward, certainly had had off night, missing each and every one of ten

shots he had at the bucket. Binkley was high man on the evening, casting six pointers.

Fostoria also had the edge on the broad line, converting three out of eight tries, while Fremont breezed in three out of nine.

It was a tough break for Coach Ross and his crew, all of whom have worked hard pointing to this as their mark. The 15 to 11 upset crew that ever wore the purple and white, had great possibilities this season, but like a set of false teeth with two molar missing on the upper rack and three gone from the lower, they just click when they wanted too and therefore they went out of the picture.

At times this team played like whirlwinds, beating some powerful outfit. At other times they worked just like a top. The purple and white, and they deserve all the credit in the world, cop the Little Big Seven pennant, going through their season in the league undefeated and for this Fremont and the rest of northern Ohio gives them credit.

The summary:

	F.G.P.
French, lf.	0 2
Leonard, rf.	0 0 v
Binkley, c.	3 0 6
Montague, rf.	1 0 9
Miller, lf.	0 1 1
George, rg. lf.	0 0 0
Totals	4 3 11
Fostoria 15	G.F.P.
Leonard, rf.	0 1 1
Doyle, lf.	1 0 2
Roth, c.	2 0 4
McFadden, rg.	2 0 4
Slusser, ig.	2 2 4
Totals	6 3 15
Score by quarters:	
Fremont	7 3 1 0-11
Fostoria	9 2 2 2-15
Officials—Wilson of Denison and Bechtol of Wittenberg. Time of quarters, 8 minutes.	

MIAMI TO BE WINTER CENTER OF RING WORK

Success of Recent Bout
Has Capped Big Climax

By JAMES L. KILGALLEN

L. N. S. Messenger Correspondent
MIAMI BEACH, Fla., March 1—

Miami will be the winter boxing capital of the nation to the next five years, it was indicated today when an agreement made be-

tween the Miami city commissioners and William F. Carey, vice

president of Madison Square Gar-

den Corporation, who co-operated

with Jack Dempsey in staging the

Sharky-Stirling spectacle at Flamingo park, Miami Beach, last Wednesday night.

The Miami commission agreed to provide \$10,000 for tearing down the Flamingo park arena and erecting it again on a site in City park. Mi-

ami, Carey, in turn, agreed to give it to the city and pay any cost in

the \$10,000. It is to be drawn up in which it will be

stipulated that the Madison Square

Garden Corporation will stage an

annual mid-winter bout of national

calibre to be given under the au-

spices of the local post of the Ameri-

cana Legion. The city is willing to

provide a site, and the funds for

rebuilding the arena.

Carey is leaving here tomorrow night in charge of a delegation of New York, Boston and Philadelphia boxing writers who will go north on a special train.

Dempsey, elated over his success as a promoter in his first venture, will do likewise. New York next will be

Montgomery accompanied by his wife, Estelle Taylor, screen star. Jack

has some business to clean up, in-

cluding his 25 per cent profits of

the Sharky-Stirling spectacle.

After a short stay in New York, he

will go to Detroit to look over the

boxing situation in the city.

It is reported that he may stage

a battle in Detroit between Sammy

Mandell, lightweight champion, and

Ray Miller of Chicago, at the De-

troit baseball park, next May.

Revised figures made public to-

day show that the gross receipts of

the Sharky-Stirling fight were

\$396,368. The net profit will be

\$100,000, which will go to

Dempsey. The Garden will probably wind up with

a profit of \$50,000. The actual paid

attendance was 29,468. Carey es-

timated the total expenses at about

\$225,000. This includes Stirling's

share and the \$100,000 guarantee.

MILLER WINS BERTH ON TOURNEY TEAMS

Officials covering the class A tourney at Sandusky, divided their first tourney team between Shelby, Tiffin, Sandusky and Mansfield. J. W. Miller, best high school guard in the state, was given a position on the second team, but Jayson is the only man wearing the purple and white of Fremont, to elbow into the proceedings, although Binkley, the Fremont captain, is considered by many as the peer of all centers in the north central Ohio district.

The Sandusky first and second team selections are as follows:

First Team

Bock, Sandusky, right forward.
Schreffler, Shelby, left forward.
Schuster, Mansfield, center.
Kerchner, Tiffin, right guard.
Sharp, Mansfield, left guard.

Second Team

Parker, Sandusky, right forward.
J. Callander, Galion, left forward.
Blum, Tiffin, center.
J. Miller, Fremont, right guard.
Lucky, Mansfield, left guard.