

1931-1932 Season Review...

F. H. S. CAGERS OPENING BIG TRAINING JOB

Good Looking Squad to Report; Veterans and Newcomers

When the business of football goes into the moth balls following the Thanksgiving Day game, the purple and white warriors in line for shots at basketball positions on the Fremont High squad, will don their thin clads and ease forth into another extensive campaign. Of course, the boys who have competed on the grid will be given a few days of well earned rest before taking up the new phase of athletics, but the real cage grind got under way last night at the Ross High gym.

Bill Ogden, in the absence of Coaches Oldfather and Laub who are busy with the preparations for the Sandusky football game, had charge of the cage session. The cagers, not in football, have been working out for the past two weeks and they are well along on their way.

Noticed among the early cage performers are Dave Holmes, varsity center; Adkins and Bob Wengard, forwards, and Hollinger, a good looking guard. Clouser, Mason and Spriggs are also expected to join the group when the foot-

ball artillery ceases firing.

The real roll out for the entire squad will be announced following the clamping down of the lid on football. Harry Binkley, Bob Pettiford, Johnny Shamp, Russell Beeker, Oliver Hess, Peterson, Jim Short and Brokate will then be free for cage work and a merry scramble will start for positions on the varsity.

There is plenty of material in the group and Coach Oldfather has hopes of selecting a team from the array of veteran talent that will also be bolstered not a little by Adkins, who hails from Lindsey, and the flashy Peterson who is a product of Old Fort High.

ORDER FAMOUS JUG RETURNED

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 20.—An editorial demanding that the University of Michigan "produce that little brown jug," symbolic of the year's football rivalry, was printed Thursday by the Minnesota Daily, University of Minnesota student publication. "Whoever is responsible for the vanishing act should be jerked into line," the editorial said.

WRESTLING

At Toronto—Jim Londos, Greece, defeated Gino Garibaldi, Italy.

At New York—Sandor Szabo, Hungary, and Dr. Ralph Wilson, Philadelphia, drew; Floyd Marshall, California, and Renato Cardini, Italy drew.

Tokio, the capital of Japan, was formerly called Yedo.

Special stress is to be placed on basketball this year, as the Class A tournament will be held in Fremont on March 4 and 5. Arrangements have been made so that any boy in Fremont high can take part in basketball. Mr. Oldfather will select a varsity team of 20 boys. This will consist of the best players. For those who do not make the varsity team, a reserve squad will be chosen. Mr. Laub will be coach of this team. Boys interested in becoming members of this squad met last night after school in the study hall. A junior high squad has also been busily working each night. Mr. Gruse is coach of this group.

Mr. Oldfather has now cut the basketball squad down to 24 boys. In about one week the squad will be cut further. Boys still on the squad are: David Holmes, John Shamp, Robert Pettiford, Harry Binkley, Ernest Bruninghaus, Russell Beeker, Jim Short, Lawrence Brokate, Lee Moore, George Hollinger, Harold Peterson, Calvin Hess, Peterson, Oliver Hess, Walter Mason, Ruel Clauser, George Thraves, Dunmyer, George Demmel, Robert Wingard, Lawrence Spriggs, Walter Alberts and Robert Post.

FREMONT HIGH CAGERS DEBUT HERE TONIGHT

Tall Crew of Performers to Take on Cagers From DeVilbiss

One of the tallest of the tall squads of cage performers that have ambled for the glory of old Fremont High in the past decade that had its Newtons, Lerchs, Binkleys and other cloud scrapers will get under way tonight in the gym at Ross High. They will be sent against DeVilbiss High, youngest of the Toledo scholastic group and a goodly throng of fans will be eased into the pews to put the optical slant on the performers.

In the select group known as the top stringers, you will find Dave Holmes, Lee Moore, "Red" Bruninghaus, all well eased up over the two yard mark and Bob Pettiford, Ray Beeker, Johnny Shamp and Harry Binkley who just about balance along the lines of the altitude that Abe Lincoln and others used to emerge four inches beyond. The two smallest men on the top A collection are "Pete" Peterson rampaging stepper from the wide open spaces near Old Fort and a lad named Hollinger who recently checked in from Mitchell, S. D., and being from the old frontier, will probably be placed at forward when he steps forth.

"Dare Devil Dave" Holmes, veteran center may be moved back to a guard, and, in this event, either Lee Moore or Red Bruninghaus may be inserted into the jump-up position. Pettiford, Shamp, Beeker, Peterson or Hollinger can be used as forwards. Larry (Lefty) Spriggs, former St. Joe High star, and Don Brokate, of football fame, complete the first string from which the real crew of floor gallopers will be picked by Coach Oldfather this season. The team has size, speed, experience and plenty of replacements and, if they get off on the right foot, which they hope to do this evening.

No player, with the probable exception of Holmes, has clinched his position and the battle for steady jobs develops a young Branningan in the gym each afternoon when the whistle brings the hardwood exponents out for work.

Bill Ogden is aiding Coach Oldfather in the work and he is lining up the Reserves that also show power. This outfit composed of players among whom are George Thraves, Mason, Oliver Hess, Bob Post, Dunmyer and Alberts will step out against the DeVilbiss Reserves in the curtain raiser tonight.

TALL FELLOWS NOT EXTENDED TO TAKE GAME

DeVilbiss Proves Easy
Picking in F. H. S.
Opener

Team Shows Promise
With Veterans; Hollinger
er New Star

Fremont High vs. DeVilbiss
High 16.

Bob Oldfather's offerings for either sacrifice or similar hours on the part of Big Mike or well known horse collar this campaign rehanced their act on the stage. The boys were not missing and starred in a skit entitled "Spank the Baby." The play was a success and the members of the Toledo high school troupe that was shaved down to Fremont. The boys were just younger than that had broken away from three names this season and were not able to put their rattle on the big feathers that have gathered around the boys.

They didn't come close. In fact, they failed to make it even exciting. The boys were not bad at times that the time keepers tried to shoot each other with the gun to keep the eyes of the fans on the stage. If there is a "joker" administered a spanking it was the DeVilbiss outfit. They had gained three straight. This season, their Friday evening victim being up Delta when the home team was "dodging" it. Fremont they came into one of the tallest schools cage teams of the past decade, took it for granted and staid down longer than the famous Chicago fourteen, if you take into account the "Classy Looking."

The Fremont starting outfit was composed of Moore and Hollinger forwards; Holmes, center; Binkley and Shamp, guards. Moore, a newcomer, was the star of the game, above the six foot line. "Dare Devil Dave" Holmes, veteran center and spiker, was the best of the bunch. A medium hardwood fumbler, is also eased well above the two yard mark. Shamp, a tall, thin, long forward to guard is a six footer and as is "Hard Luck Harry" Binkley who is a six footer and a half as well. The next in line is a new face in the picture, George (Slicker) Hollinger, a tall, thin, long forward, a bounding ball on his feet and one of the best ball handlers seen in these parts since the days of yesteryear. At the end.

This crew went out and handed DeVilbiss a 16 in the first quarter. The visitors had to get whatever and the shots they got were far and few between and from the distance. Holmes, a six foot footer, worked so strenuously that Referee Lynn had him tagged with a "no good" and he was out. The first quarter was in history and Coach Oldfather beckoned the veterans to the bench and with reserve power and sent Red Brunninghaus, another veterans of better than two yards measurement out into the fray.

Their First Counter.

The second quarter the visitors won a shot from the soup line by Metzler and Miller, beat DeVilbiss perfectly and the visitors had an initial flier a few moments later. It was 16 to 5 at the half. Binkley, Holmes, and the Holmeses from the black lines of South Dakota, together with Johnny Shamp did the successful slinging for Fremont.

By and by, the other boys of variety came, Bill Pettiford and Ray Hart, two other six footers and others and Don Brokate just a bit shy of the mark, were given a chance to make the Goliaths and they all did their bit.

DeVilbiss made a bit of a flurry at the start of the third quarter, the count up to 17 to 11 against them but it was a mere flash in the pan and the visitors, with a desire to overtake the purple and white High boys as Eddie Cantor is of being present.

An Easy Win.

The game was so easy and packed with variety, that the milling hardly gave the fans a line on the calibre of the team but the visitors were the better. The stage hands was pleased on the whole. Holmes is the Holmes of old, though he is not given to taking chances. Moore, a bit handicapped by a foot fault, was good at guard while Shamp works good at guard but, in the opinion of some is better fit for the forward hole. Eddie Becker, Binkley, "Lefty" Spriggs, who was not in the company the other night, will fit into the guard hole and will be a welcome addition to the team.

Now, a hit for Hollinger the newcomer. He is a senior who got into school a bit late for football but is ripe for the cage. He is one sweet talker and a good player. The art of passing that sends the ball to the right places. He is a bounding type and when he is on the ball, he has a habit of chatting and pointing the opposition and injects just a little of the "old fashioned" to present a composite bunch of cage entertainment.

For the most part, all the outfit ought to amble quite a distance if it gets clicking and it looks as though it will.

Oh yes, we almost forgot the game. The third quarter was 17 to 11 and the fourth quarter was 17 to 11. The visitors were the better, the visitors pressing a bit. Holmes, Moore, and Hollinger, on the scoring end, just about had the ball to themselves to smack the Toledo infants. Hollinger and send them home to tell the folks about the new cage team who surprised a little stickler who does with a basketball what Howard Thurston can do with a playing card.

In the preliminary game, DeVilbiss won from the Fremont. Referees were Lynn, Toledo.

MIRACLES OF SPORT



Duke KANAKANAKU
FRED, 20 YEARS OLD
100 POUNDS, 57 INCHES
WE SET WORLD RECORDS IN
AND WON SWAIA DISHES 19
OLYMPICS OF 1912 AND 1913
IS REPUTED AS THE TALLEST



DOGS AND GEESES DO NOT
DISAGREE. THEY DO NOT
ALTHOUGH CANADA'S BACK HAVE
BEEN THROWN AT THEM
BY PURSUING PLANE.

THROUGH: ROGUE

REVIVE BOXING FOR AMATEURS

COLUMBUS, Dec. 21.—AMATEUR boxing in this state was headed for a revival today with approximately 2,000 young men donning gloves and entering the first American Legion state amateur boxing tournament.

With the amateur boxer was due for a reconstruction, with the one ultimate aim being clean sports.

Ellis C. Vander Pyl, athletic director of the Legion, explained that the tournament, which precedes the national, lasting until January 13. The first bouts will be held Saturday, with the winners advancing to the divisional trials. Twelve victors will then be selected to represent the state, which

will be comprised of six representatives of both the northern and the southern states.

The district winners will then compete for state honors in February, with the six best boxers selected for the divisional, district or final battles, both Cleveland and Columbus being the sites.

The state champions will eligible for the national event which will be held some time in April in New York.

Preliminary bouts have already been set for Saturday, January 4 and 6, and at approximately the same time they will be inaugurated in other cities.

SENSATIONAL PIN EXHIBITION SUNDAY

In an exhibition of some of the

harden mineralite slings of the

current bowling season, a team

of the Lorain Sunday afternoon

Ginger Beer quintet and a Lorain

representative in the North Central

Championships, the Lorain and the

Fremont Recreation of the same

loop at Lorain Sunday afternoon

bowling, were the winners by a

pin margin that was 3,058 to

2,954. The game was decided with

the Lorain team, with the Lorain

of Fremont, shooting the high

mark of 675. Weimer, with a 549

was high for the team.

The results:

Lorain 199 237 178-415

Wilcox 208 182 200-590

Bentley 207 223 187-629

Metzler 210 170 170-440

Otten 173 212 190-375

Total 1010 965 991-2324

services 26 to 13.

The lineups and summary:

Fremont 23 G. F. P.

Moore, rf 1 0 2

Hollinger, lf 3 2 8

Holmes, c 2 2 8

Bruninghaus, o 0 0 0

Binkley, rg 1 0 3

Shamp, lg 1 0 2

Pettiford, lg 0 0 0

Becker, rg 0 0 0

Brokate, lg 0 0 0

Total 9 5 23

DeVilbiss 14 G. F. P.

Miller, rf 3 2 8

Dixon, c 0 0 0

Pettiford, c 1 0 3

Shamp, lg 0 0 0

Harsee, lg 0 0 0

Taylor, lg 0 0 0

Total 5 4 14

Referee: Lynn, Toledo.

TALL FELLOWS SWAMP FOEMEN IN HEAVY WAY

Outfit Functions on Both
Defense and Offense;
Easy Victory

Holmes and Bruninghaus
High Shooters; All
Set to Go

Fremont High 38. Fostoria High
16.

Bob Oldfather and his "Long-fellows" got square for a defeat in football last night, when they "bused" it up to Fostoria and gave Red Stubblefield and his floor walkers a sound thrashing by a very one sided tune in which that basic principal was harmony, team work and putting the shots when the opportunity presented.

Fostoria always has the habit of giving Fremont a dizzy whirl at any old kind of a game, but last night they slipped away from the usual order of things and took it on the beard in a manner most rude but game. They did not have a chance after Oldfather's big redwoods started swishing in the wind of combat.

The first quarter inscribed the handwriting on the wall and it was 10 to 1 when the rest period was distributed. The half was 18 to 6 and the three quarters was one of those 34 to 9 things.

This game gave the Fremont coach opportunity to work out his string of players and glean for them the great benefit of experience. Records show that "Red" Bruninghaus, noted leaning tower of basketball, shot himself 13 points. "Dare Devil Dave" Holmes whittled up 14 counters while Binkley was in there with six. Fremont collected 18 fielders while their defense kept the Fostorians off the scoring line go the extent that they only manufactured five fielders.

Hollinger, spark plug for Fremont and the Christmas tree standing with the tall redwoods, only flopped in a fielder but he was in the game feeding the ball about where it did the most good.

This game showed that the tall rangers from Croghan street are developing a defense and offense that may tide them a long ways this season and, with a few more games under their well known belts, they will be ready to step out for gonfalon honors in the L. B. S.

The lineup and summary:

	G.	F.	P.
Fremont High 38			
Bruninghaus, rf	6	1	13
Hollinger, lf	1	0	2
Holmes, c	7	0	14
Binkley, rg	3	0	6
Shamp, lg	0	1	1
Pettiford, lg	1	0	2
Total	18	2	38
Fostoria 16			
Jones, rf	2	2	6
Gatlaaff, lf	1	2	4
Scherer, c	0	1	1
Peters, rg	2	1	5
Fox, lg	0	0	0
Total	5	6	16

LONGFELLOWS IN PATH OF BIG PENNANT HOPE

Bellevue's Famous Speed
Fails to Bother Fremont Crew

Purple and White Overcomes Poor Shooting and Takes Easy Win

Fremont High 21
Bellevue 22
Another beautiful myth exploded like a toy balloon at Host High gym last night, when Bob Oldfathers "Longfellows" gathered around the basketball court's nut tree and set the highly touted Bellevue High team back with a thud.

Before the game, Bellevue led the Little Big Seven with a fond hope that the team that carried them as far as Columbus into the state cage final circles in March. Tonight they had to be content with the schools and where potatoes are cheaps.

The heat of an improved Fremont team was witnessed by a fair sized crowd one third of which was composed of burghers from Bellevue, bent on coming to view the march of the prospective champions. They had the band out and everyone cheering.

Bellevue, according to its staunch supporters, had an off night, but the other way was its habitual speed. Maybe it did, but the victory counts just the same and the Longfellows, who are in the cage, are off to a nest start in league competition.

Johnny Sharp scored on a pass from Harry Cooper who took the tip off of Tom Dugan. Dugan quickly sank one of two shots from the pie line to put Fremont off to a 3 to 0 lead. Bellevue, however, had been up to 4 to 0 before Cooper, ace of the Bellevue brigade, bent up and down with a dribble and scored the ball. It was 4 to 2 at the half. Fremont in this quiet alone missed a pair of shots. It also scored three in overtime. Its shot score, three, was easy as getting robes in Chicago.

The second frame was also tight. The first half was won by number six brogan. Cooper scored a beauty from a side angle and handed it to Sharp. The second closest Bellevue came to working ahead during the evening. Red Brumley, who had a hand in one of the L. B. S., zipped one in from the close front, making it 6 to 4 and the boys were off and going place.

Sharp was sexton at a nest but it was worked out by the same Brumley and the Red with an over-hand arch that shaved the thermometer to 10° at the half.

Clinging Hope

"Wait 'till the boys hit their stride in the second half," was the boastful, swelling fan. They may have hit their stride, but so did Fremont and the third paragraph is the most interesting of the night riding.

"Pare Devil Dave" Holmes, ever clever from the first, was in and out and then sank a fielder to boost the returns and Sharp, who had been held to 10 to 16 to 5. Bellevue was all hogged down by this time and was not even close. Cooper, who had Cooper did some scoring and Farr pulled some Jim Londo airplane spins in the defense of Brumley, but they got past refuting him. Holmes, of Elyria, but concentrated action from the standpoint of concentration, was the best on the part of Holmes. Brumley and the aforesaid Red kept pace with the others. The ball handling is a real up roar and he added to the doings by some neat passing and some nice driving in the reflections for good measure.

Coach Oldfathers' best bid, but the count was 23 to 13 at gun time.

In the final round, Johnny Sharp, who had been held to 10 and went out on four personals and they inserted Bob Piffett, who was held to 10 and to some nice he pulled a collar and the other stuck with London Gant and the foul field and got the nod. The good old boys, however, had handled a real up roar and he added to the doings by some neat passing and some nice driving in the reflections for good measure.

Coach Oldfathers gave all his boys a hand to work out and the fading Bellevue fellows and they came home on the hit, but the boys of the Purple Horns were just breaking into the stretch. Cooper, best man in the basketball world, was held to 10 personals. He is fast, at that.

Holmes and Brumley, tied for the high count, nine apiece and Cooper, 10, were the best.

The Fremont team played good ball after the first couple of quarters and from now on, Bellevue shows real possibilities, leading in a jolting finish. Piffett, the fallen star, got started and all this and that. Last night's basketball game couldn't have been the evening you cannot stand in the standing when you stand around and if they fall to do this, why, that's their fault.

The score and summary:
Fremont, g. 22, l. 21. G. F. P.
Brumley, rf. 2 0 9
Hollinger, M. 2 0 4
Holmes, e. 1 3 9
Brumley, e. 1 0 1
Sharp, lg. 3 0 6
Bedell, rg. 1 0 1
Piffett, lg. 0 0 0
Moore, rg. 0 0 0
Peterson, rf. 0 0 0
Brumley, e. 0 0 0

Total 11 6 34

Bellevue High 21 G. F. P.

Cooper, M. 1 0 0
Weber, c. 4 0 0
Parr, c. 2 0 0
Miller, lg. 2 0 4
Morgan, rf. 0 0 0

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Weber, c. 4 0 0
Parr, c. 2 0 0
Miller, lg. 2 0 4
Morgan, rf. 0 0 0

Total 11 6 34

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SANDUSKY FIVE RESPECTS BIG FREMONT CREW

Old Rivals Lock Friday Night in L. B. S. Contest

SANDUSKY, O., Jan. 13.—Sandusky High's varsity and reserve cagers joined in a scrimmage at the Junior High gym Tuesday afternoon and concluded the day's workout with a basket shooting drill in preparation for the annual Little Big Seven encounter with Fremont here Friday night.

Fremont has a strong court aggregation this year and the Giants' smacking triumph over Bellevue Central last Friday confirms that statement. In Holmes, Brunninghaus and Shamp, to say nothing of the other stars, Coach Bob Oldfather should put his Fremonters through a championship loop campaign and then see action in the tournaments to follow.

Gant, Hess, White and one or two others have not forgotten that humiliating upset at Ross High gym-auditorium last January when a lowly Little Giant quint, after putting up with six or seven straight defeats, rose victorious over the Bloughmen. But, most anything can happen between these two ancient rival schools and Fremont may meet its jinx on the local floor this week.

Blough is not coming out with the fact that a win is in sight for the Streaks but instead has started a new offensive attack for his pupils and which may prove of some good against the Oldfather clan. Then, Ziemke, center, removed from practice two weeks ago with a charleyhorse, is back and Blough expects to use the same lineup that had action before the Norwalk setback.

The reserve fives of both schools are booked to play the prelim at 7 o'clock. The regular circuit clash starts at 8 o'clock, the official time of all Little Big Seven games.

LONGFELLOWS IN GREAT VICTORY OVER SANDUSKY

Early Lead Aids in Finish
as Streaks Make
Spurt

Game Won From Foul
Line; Fremont Ties
Norwalk

Fremont high 24, Sandusky
high 22.

Ability to hit the target from
the free stripe and check the
wholesale efforts of the Blue
Streaks to shoot when fielders
were needed, gave the Oldfather
Longfellow a sweet return in
their encounter with Sandusky
last night.

Staged before a crowd estimated
at 1,800, the two old time rivals
kept up their reputations for putting
on stirring events. The game, especially the final quarter, was a
real wig lifter and London Gant,
Inc. came within two points of
knocking the count in the fleeting
moments of play.

Fremont opened the ball, when
Hollinger was a flitter in the first
minute. Holmes matched a free toss
by Hoss with a fielder, and also
made good on a free throw, as did
Binkley. White of Sandusky,
scored from the floor and the first
quarter was 6 to 3 in favor of the
Longfellow from Fremont.

The towering Fremonters contin-
ued their work in the second quar-
ter, scoring nine points to a sparse
three for Sandusky. Shamp, Brun-
inghaus, Binkley and Holmes did
the work for the purple and white.
The half time count was 15 to 6.

Streaks Come On
The Streaks sort of came to life
in the third quarter, holding Frem-
ont even on scoring, 8 to 8. At
one time, before Sandusky got
started, Fremont had a 17 to 6
lead and the game appeared to be
comfortably stoked away in the
sack. Gant came to life and, with
the aid of Ziemke and White, made
things hum. The three quarter re-
turns were 23 to 14 in favor of
Fremont.

Sandusky staged one of its old
time rallies in the final quarter and
rang up eight points to one by the
Longfellow. The Streaks tried
desperately but the lead Fremont
had worked up was a solid founda-
tion and the gun barked for the
finish with Sandusky three points shy
of something that would have
caused great jollification in that
man's town.

Holmes' work at center, where he
took the tip-off time and time again,
was a big factor in the victory.
Shamp also performed well and
came within two points of the
scoring record of Holmes, who
sacked 10 points. Hollinger and
Bruninghaus also put up a nice ar-
ticle of ball, as did Harry Binkley,
Beeker and Pettiford, given a piece
of the game, also did all that was
required of them and just a little
bit more.

This victory places Fremont high
in a tie position for the L. B. S.
league, even with Norwalk.

Owing as they can, the Long-
fellow intact, are a real threat in
the loop and from all appearances
will have quite a bit to say about
just where the gonfalon flutters at
the end of the campaign. The de-
feat puts Sandusky out of the race.

Several hundred rooters followed
the team to Sandusky last night
and had a real evening of enjoyment.

The score and summary:

	G. F. P.
Sandusky 22	
Hollinger, lf	1 0 2
Hoss, rf	2 4
Ziemke, c	1 1 3
White, lg	4 0 8
Gant, lf	2 1 5
Gant, c	0 0 0
Stauffer, rf	0 0 0
Hoezler, lf	0 0 0

Totals	9 4 22
Fremont 24	G. F. P.
Bruninghaus, rf	0 3 3
Hollinger, lf	1 0 2
Holmes, c	3 4 10
Binkley, rf	3 2 8
Shamp, lg	0 0 0
Pettiford, rg	0 0 0
Beeker, lf	0 0 0

Totals	7 10 24
Referee, Fairgrieve of Hilldale.	

ELBOWED ASIDE IN STYLE THAT WAS BIG UPSET

Yarsa of Visitors, Goes
Wild From Floor; Scor-
ing Spree

Fremont Team Fails to
Click During Evening;
Big Surprise

Oberlin High's husky cage
spectators came to the aid of the
town team yesterday and sent
Fremont's visitors of A. B. S. basket-
ball team pennant holder sheltered
like a dog in such a cage during a
race. The final gun barked at a
scoreboard full of numerals that
read 10 to 10. Fremont's team said
there you have it in a bag of
nuthatches. The result was a huge
howl.

All Fremont High had last evening
were the suits they wore and
these are owned by the students
of Oberlin High. The half of the evening's
shock was fairly close, end-
ing 15 to 10 in favor of the college
team. The other round was
supplemental to Bill Shakespeare's
Richard the Third where some-
body was killed and only the
horse was on and all over Fremont.

There are two chief reasons for
the defeat. One is a complete re-
versal of form displayed by the
california team in the first half
until last night's fearful nightmare,
was a leading contender for
the top spot in the state. The other
is Old Joe Yarsa, Oberlin captain,
first cousin of Old Joe Luck, who
handed the ball to the basket at an
incredible angle and, alone and un-
aided, accounted for all of the vis-
itors' points. He had eight
fielders and the spectators that
directed the decent burial of eight
short from gym which hid his
and last century form in a mam-
moth funeral parlor, chapel from
which were interred Fremont's
hopes.

A Crippled Crew

Coach Oldfather started the
game with the best outfit. Red
Brueghaus was out with a crip-
pled prop. Binkley and Becker
were on the bench. The former
played the human job at center
while Johnny Shamp and "Slicker"
Hollinger did the rest, something
new for Hollinger.

Oberlin stole the ball after
Hollinger got the ball but Hollinger
takings the ball from Hollinger,
scored a foul. Holmes, and Fremont
had a foul. Holmes had a foul.
Hollinger fouled by Yarsa. Yarsa or
Coshko, muffed the have but
Hollinger passed the examination
as a good player. It was 6 to 6.
Came Old Joe Yarsa to make the
same hits with his first fielder
and it was Hollinger. Yarsa and
Yarsa fouled him right back
in the exchange.

Both teams had their first trials but
Binkley shoving one in the second
attempt shoving the thermometer
up to 10. Holmes had a foul
like a red flannel shirt in a game,
and the score. "Dare Devil"
Darnell Barnes, Oberlin, so
did Barnes, of Oberlin fame, exam-
ining the same situation, a tie
to 8. Hollinger holding the charity line
to put him in the lead. He
was taken for Pettiford, He
was taken for Pettiford, having
three persons called by Ref-
eree. Old Joe Yarsa, a gentleman
of the whistle, Barnes put another
in the count and it was Oberlin, edge 15 to
shot from Shamp scored at the
gun. It was 9 to 7 in Fremont's
favor.

Tighter Than Wax

Pettiford played some hard ball
in the first half. The following were
off on shooting, five sucker shots
of the easiest type being splattered
which did not have to be a
tide nicely. Yarsa, Fields and
Barnes did the rampaging for
Oberlin. The first jump was received
ing a 14 to 10 lead that efforts by
Holmes, Becker and Shamp had
piled up. With the coming of the 12
at gun. The team of Oberlin
flung or fang one into the knitting
from the middle of Croghan street
and it was Oberlin, edge 15 to 10
at artillery time.

Fremont could not get the ball
down in the first and within the range
but they just could not locate the
iron bracelet and there upon
had to give up. The ball was
Plenty of butter fingers was also
displayed at times in the passing
which was passing the butter, as
it was.

In the third frame Red Brueghaus
drank his adictive liquid
into his mouth and received a
cheer, Binkley made his fourth
person foul on the first move he
made in the game. The ball went
through, crippling the team not a
little. Shad by Huston and Barnes
and Old Joe Yarsa to 18. It was
Fremont's only point, a presentation
shot, was made by Brueghaus.

The crowd was of the opinion
that Referee Collins was not up
and up to the game to let the
action and they unhooked a couple
of bunches of the old black, red
and red berry, red, red, stepping to
the side after holding the ball
game, informed the crowd that he
was doing his best and there the
audience drew a picture of a
ball battle and all for the single
price of admission.

Old Joe Yarsa occupied the center
of the stage on the final quarter
and the ball was in the air for a
period was six fielders and a free
shot. Barnes also made a foul and
Pettiford, of Oberlin, was the
arter arrayed on two fielders by
Holmes and a free toss and a foul
from the referee.

Oberlin ran rings about the dis-
organized Longfellows and in the
tag end of the game, sent in a
large new team.

It was a bitter pill to, inhale, this
defeat business. That was an
honest team and a team that had
ready when it on the button. The



BLOOMDALE IN VICTORY OVER ROSS LASSIES

Wins Great Duel in Last
Second of Fast
Game

The Fremont high school lassies
took the road last night and stopped
off at Bloomdale to play the last
of the young ladies from that locality
in a basketball social and lost by
a basket ball score of 24 to 23.

This game, rough at times and a
continuous whirlwind of action, was
decided by the last shot of the
final gun. Just a couple of seconds
before the last echo of the artillery,
the ball was in the air and it was
a wild shot tossed by a girl named
Singie, turned the tide of victory
for the Bloomdale girls. The girls
was rejoicing in Bloomdale, but
they really had nothing to be elated
about. The girls from Fremont were
just as credit as the victor in
this case.

The game, with Henney, Mooney,
and Captain Althoff shooting, the
latter starting from the charity line,
was in a tie at 23 to 23, but as a
question as to which outfit would

be returned the winner. They had
a tie game, but the girls from Fremont
and victory flitted with the purple
and white crew until Miss Singie

had her shot. The girls from Fremont
had been staying at the hotel queen
of the January carnival up

In Bloomdale way.

Althoff, Henney, and Mooney
played well but they had capable
support by the remainder of the
team. The girls from Fremont had
the heavy shooting for Bloomdale. The

Fremont team was sort of handi-
capped by the fact that they were
dale but they had no skill to make.

The next game for the Fremont
girls was a tie.

The Bloomdale team was com-
posed of Weamer, Singie and
Woolsey, guard. Rosier and
Sponseller, guard. Fremont had
Althoff, Mooney and Henner at for-
ward; Singie, Rimelbach, Wood-
burn, Henney, and Arthur, guard.

Field goals, Weamer 2, Singie 4,
Woolsey 1, Henner 1, Althoff 2,
Barnes 1, total goals, Weamer 1, Singie
4, Walter 1, Althoff 11. Referees,
Bucher of Heidelberg.

President William H. Henry Harr-
ison's funeral was the first to be
conducted at Weller's. This occurred
on April 4, 1841.

Reversal of form shown by the Frem-
ont outfit that has beaten Sandusky and Bellville was town talk

Shad by Huston and Barnes
and Old Joe Yarsa to 18. It was
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WILLARD EASY FOR FREMONT TALL FELLOWS

Purple and White Wins
Hands Down in Jig
Style

Honors Even on Local
Scoring List; Tie for
Second

Fremont High's cage representatives, boys and girls, obtained ample revenge for the defeat Willard High gave the purple and white football last fall, when they swarmed out on the polished boards in the railway center last night and made a clean sweep of the evening's proceedings. The Longfellows won 32 to 11 and as they pleased. The Lassies trounced the Willard Misses by a return of 32 to 25 in a game that was much more of a contest than the highly touted meeting of the fellows.

Willard, appearing without Sands and Sterns, two players who are wounded, had no chance. The Longfellows with Holmes, Shamp, Beeker and Bruninghaus shooting with deadly accuracy and Binkley piling in every now and then, moved into action in the early quarter and put the contest in the old knapsack then and there with a return of 17 to 3.

They decisioned Willard 9 to 6 in the second quarter and the returns from the half were 26 to 9 and the issue at stake never in doubt. Coach Oldfather gave all his men a chance to amble about in the final phases of the game and six more points were added to the proceedings while Willard counted a point in each of the last quarters.

The result was the most lopsided victory in the Little Big Seven loop for the current season to date.

The Team Clicked

The Longfellows clicked again and showed what they can really do when on their game but about half of the expert energy expended would have been sufficient to quell the opposition afforded by Willard.

It can be said that Willard was crippled with Sands and Sterns on the sidelines and Hellensmith, another veteran, flirting with the hospital, but that doesn't detract from Fremont's victory and its importance. Willard has never beaten a Fremont High basketball team.

The win puts the purple and white in a second place tie with Oberlin. Fremont is being looked upon to give the Norwalk champions a great run for the change when the two outfits meet in the latter locality on February 12. The Oldfather crew will make the champs extend themselves and perform pretty to win, if said Oldfather crew is on its game.

Last night's high shooting for the Fremont boys was evenly divided among Shamp, Holmes, Bruninghaus and Beeker, each of whom garnered six. Binkley bagged four points and Lee Moore and Hollinger two each.

The lineup and summary:

	G	F	Pt
Fremont 32			
Bruninghaus, rf.	3	0	6
Hollinger, lf.	1	0	2
Beeker, lf.	3	0	6
Holmes, c.	3	0	6
Moore, c.	1	0	2
Binkley, rg.	1	2	4
Shamp, lg.	3	0	6
Willard 11			
Duffy, rf.	1	2	4
Jump, M.	2	1	5
Derner, c.	0	0	0
Tutchgs, rg.	0	0	0
Heasler, lg.	1	0	2

Score by quarters:

Fremont	17	9	3	3	—32
Willard	3	6	1	1	—11

Referee—Nicholson of Toledo U.

CHARITY LINE

TOSSING GIVES ASHLAND EDGE

Each Team Makes Equal Number of Fielders; Fast Game

Two Fremonters Side-Lined on Personal Foul Rule

Ashland 26, Fremont 21. Coach Bob Oldfather and his purple and white Longfellows went out week-ending at Ashland Saturday night and suffered what can be termed in hardwood floor circles as a nose-out, dropping a fast, rough game in the fading moments of the final quarter.

Ashland, with a pretty good ball team, won the scant edge by being a bit too good on the charity line, easing in 10 tosses from the donation strip while the purple and white heavers only hooked in three. Each outfit tossed in eight from scrimmage.

Thomas, town talk at Ashland, village hero who works at center, was the main racket for his team. He heaped in four fielders and splashed six from the bread line for a total of 14 points and on this foundation the victory was based. Opposed to Thomas was "Dare Devil" Holmes, of the F. H. S. and one of the longest of the Longfellows. Dave out-hopped Thomas but, Ashland being more used to charity than the Fremont outfit, won the decision from the presentation line, as has been mentioned before in this tome.

Ashland had a 6 to 3 edge in the quarter and was out in front by the width of a modern complexion 11 to 10 at the half. In the third round, Fremont held the upper hand and this space ended with the purple and white out in front 17 to 16.

In the last session, hard luck befell the Fremonters. With the game apparently well in hand, Shamp and "Red" Bruninghaus ran afoul of the judgment of a referee named Alexander and both went out on personals. The accumulation of free tosses that came Ashland's way were sink, sink or sunk, or, in other words, the ball was dunked with such frequency that the free heaving gave the home town crew the edge, returns that were received with glad acclaim by a great turnout of Ashlanders who were present and who had not breathed with ease for three periods.

"Slicker" Hollinger was Fremont's best point getter, shooting three fielders and a foul. Blinkley and Holmes got two fielders and a free heave per while Bruninghaus, hero of the battle of "Wounded Knee," hopped in a fielder and two from the line.

Although the contest was fast and rough, the purple and whitters came across nicely and will be set for Tiffin Columbian on the Ross gym floor next Friday evening, proceedings that will create much interest in Seneca and Sandusky county circles.

Line-up and summary:

	G.	F.	P.
Ashland, rf	2	0	4
Kindig, lf	1	0	2
Thomas, c	4	6	14
Jesson, rg	0	1	1
Dolway, lg	1	3	5

Total	8	10	26
Fremont, lf	1	2	4
Bruninghaus, rf	3	1	7
Hollinger, lf	2	1	5
Holmes, c	0	0	0
Binkley, rg	2	1	5
Shamp, lg	0	0	0
Pettiford, lg	0	0	0

Total	8	5	21
Referee: Alexander.				

LOOP PUZZLES SPRING UPSET THAT STARTLES

Meet and Defeat Loop
Champions on Own
Hardwood

Team Clicks and Proves
Claim to Greatness
at Times

Fremont 33, Norwalk 25.
In the greatest upset of the current year seen in the Little Big Seven, the Fremont Longfellows proved their claim to the in and out championship of the world. They clicked a bit on one of their added games and gave the haughty loop champions a push on the board before a record crowd in the gym at the seat of learning in the Meigs land last night.

This unexpected happening makes the loop race a bit more interesting, but it did not disturb Norwalk's composure in the least. They still came in front with one game to go and Norwalk is imbedded in second place. Should Norwalk lose to Belvidere in the coming games and Norwalk will be tied for the flag.

The Longfellows, dark horses, stepped out last night and surprised the world by holding them to an 8 and 8 score in the first quarter. This was not so astonishing, as even the most skeptical fan in the gym opined that the little visitors would hit their stride and ease away to a handy win.

This belief was sort of emphasized when the visitors hit at the half, but it was still anybody's game and there were no cheers of confidence resounding throughout the gym.

Fremont, with Slicker Hollinger, Binkley, Holmes and Brunninghaus doing the major portion of the bucking, staged a great game. The third frame was eased away with the old ball game in a manner most unexpected. They piled in 10 points to the Norwalk 6, and there you have it. The score was 18 to 18 at the three-quarters pole.

"They'll come out of it in the last quarter. Just you wait!" was the appeal of the Norwalk fan, faithful to the last. They failed to come out, however, and the little visitors who'd dark horses, champions of the in and out division of all time, clicked nine times while the champions were busy looking in despair as the final summons found the visitors just eight points out in front.

ROUGH GAME

The contest was on the rough order, floor appearing that always features contests between the two old rivals. Four men were hospitalized to the Siberian gloom and drip of the showers. Shamp and Binkley felt the weight of the personal rule decisions on the part of Referee Pittenger, while McGluckin and McGluckin of Norwalk, were chased to the tubs. Shamp went out in the second quarter, Binkley in his departure in the third. The Norwalk players were banished in the fourth round.

The Longfellows still retained the habit of taking short shots, fault that lost them games to Tiffin and Oberlin, but they managed to shoot enough from the floor to be free at the end of the old bucket in a manner most rude. The game was so fast that the passing combinations of both outfit were handicapped by the lack of time available and in defeating Norwalk on its own lot, the men of Oldfather have accomplished something that a lot of them have been shooting at for some time.

Holmes and Hollinger, with eight points apiece, and Binkley with seven, started the game. Fremont's Lisanan and McGluckin shot seven apiece for the defeated champions. This victory gives vivid indications that if Pittenger, kick and stay in instead of out, will have a lot to say in the class. A tourney business in these parts a few weeks hence.

By actual rights and ability they should be standing out at the head of the league without a lost game, but they allowed Oberlin and Columbus to beat them in their own floor and that was hard to take.

Fremont fans last night were going to adopt a new name for the purple and white. Puzzles is the new handle and they sure are all of that. On night they can defeat the Celts and the next time out Holt's Corners or Scipio Sliding down them.

Here's hoping they get set for the Celts next time. If they do, there will be some journeying to Columbus and don't forget that.

The lineup and score:

	G.F.P.
Brunninghaus, rf	2 1 5
Hollinger, lf	4 0 8
Holmes, c	2 4 8
Binkley, rg	1 1
Shamp, rg	1 0 2
Pettiford, lg	0 1 1
Beeler, rg	1 0 2
Norwalk	4 0 1
Whitaker, rf	1 0 5
Lisanan, lf	1 5 7
Moehnhouse, c	1 1 3
McGluckin, rg	1 1
Bashock, lg	1 0 2
Garcia, c	0 1 1
Referee Pittenger of Toledo.	

